THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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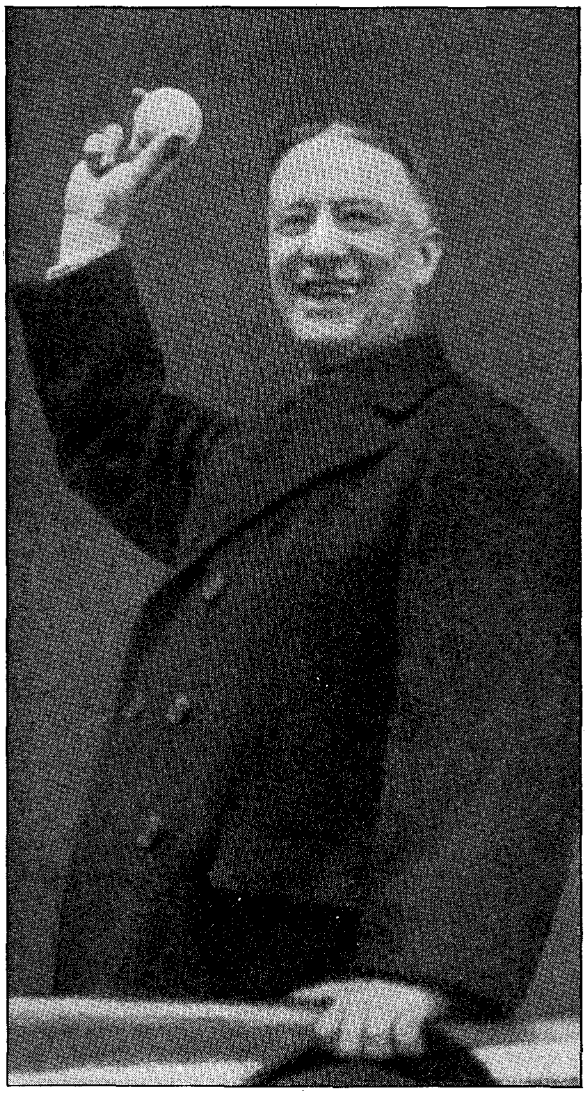
NEW YORK STATE'S SECESSION FROM THE DRY COLUMN

VIRTUAL SECESSION, not only from the dry column, but "from the Union that has put Prohibition into the Constitution," is what the Schenectady *Union-Star* (Rep.) sees in the repeal of the Mullan-Gage Prohibition Enforcement Law by the New York Legislature in its closing hours. New York is the only State that has repealed its enforcement law, and we devote this article to the views of the New York State press, which can speak with information and authority upon the causes and results of this action. Turning again to the Schenectady journal we are assured that "if the repealer is signed by Governor Smith, and if the rummies get things to their liking, you are going to see such an orgy of law-breaking, crime and violence that New York State will be a spectacle before the nation." "The next thing to nullification and secession," is the way the Troy *Record* (Rep.) characterizes this repeal. By this legislative action, agrees the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Rep.), "New York puts itself, after a fashion, in rebellion against the nation's laws." For "it virtually says to the Federal power: This is your law—the State of New York does not recognize it—it is your law, enforce it if you can." The result "will be a condition of chaos," this Albany paper predicts.

"Ours is the first State to repeal absolutely a law for the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment by State aid," notes the Syracuse *Herald* (Ind.). This repeal, if Governor Smith signs it, says the Elmira *Star-Gazette* (Ind.), "will serve to bring the Prohibition question sharply to the fore again in the elections next fall"; and the Binghamton *Press* (Ind.) agrees that "it puts the liquor issue into the first place in the 1924 campaign, and neither Presidential candidate can evade it without risking the loss of New York's vote." All these New York State papers that we have quoted agree that the repeal of the Mullan-Gage law is a mistake, and they urge Governor Smith to veto it. Other up-State papers that share this view are the Utica *Press* (Ind.), Newburgh *News* (Rep.), Buffalo *Express*, (Rep.) Buffalo *News* (Rep.), Syracuse *Post-Standard* (Rep.)—which declares that "the real issue involved is law *vs.* lawlessness"—Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* (Rep.), Watertown *Times* (Rep.) and Rochester *Times-Union* (Ind.). The last-named paper reminds us that the Mullan-Gage act "annulled previous excise laws," and that its repeal therefore "leaves the State without any enforcement law." "Even cities and communities that voted out the saloon before Prohibition was established are left helpless to prohibit or to prosecute the liquor traffic," it declares. And in the Utica *Observer-Dispatch* (Ind.) we read:



Photograph by Paul Thompson

ONE OF THE GOVERNOR'S EASY JOBS

Opening a ball game is fun, but in deciding whether to sign or veto the repeal of the Mullan-Gage law, Governor Smith appears to many observers "caught between the devil and the deep sea." If he does not sign it, they say, he will "commit political suicide" as far as the State Democratic party is concerned; but if he does sign it, the consequent hostility of the powerful dry forces in his party in other States will blight any dreams he may have of a Presidential nomination.

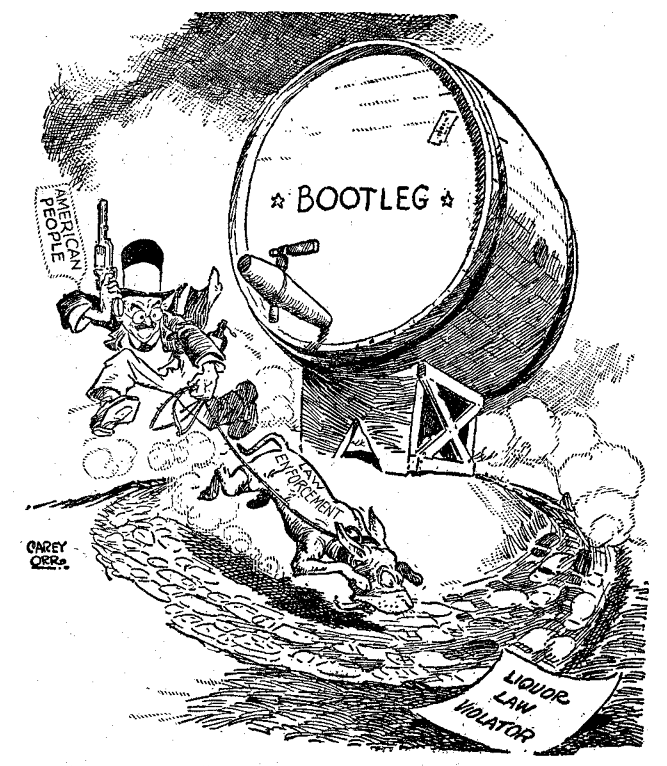
> "If the Governor approves this measure, his signature will throw the State wide open. The entire force of Federal agents in the United States would not be sufficient to enforce the law in half the cities of this State, say nothing of the towns, the country and the border rum traffic.
>
> "To plunge into such conditions will be most deplorable; altho it is barely possible that we need just that sort of shock to arouse us to the stern duties of citizenship.
>
> "When we are brought face to face with what will follow the throwing open of the State, we will perhaps begin to realize what is to be done.
>
> "And when we finally realize that, we will go to work, man-fashion, thank God! and finish the job as it deserves."

Altho these papers seem to represent the majority opinion of the New York press outside of New York City, vigorous up-State exponents of the opposite view are not lacking. Thus the Rochester *Herald* (Ind.)

welcomes the repeal legislation as the inevitable reaction against an "oppressive law"; and it says in part:

"If this Legislature had not resolved to rid the statute books of an enactment under which a man could be tried, convicted and punished twice for the same offense, and under which an accused person was compelled to prove his innocence in order to recover his property and retain his liberty, some subsequent Legislature would have done so. It is unthinkable that the State of New York would long tolerate these oppressive restrictions, whether the issue involved be one of liquor law enforcement or of the protection of life and property. So far as the memory of any men now living, and of their fathers before them, runs backward, provisions of double jeopardy for the same offense and of seizure of property and person without sworn warrant have been abhorrent to all English-speaking peoples. They are no less so now, to men whom passionate zeal for a single idea has not bereft of all sense of justice and sound legal principles.

"The plain fact is that the State of New York did not add an ounce to the necessary legal force behind the Volstead Act by the enactment of the Mullan-Gage Law. All it accomplished was to put into the hands of local police forces, constabularies and district attorneys a powerful weapon of blackmail and corruption. Bootlegging has gone on, if not increasingly, at least with undiminished vigor since this statute was framed."



Copyrighted by the Chicago "Tribune"

STILL CHASING HIMSELF

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.

And in Norman E. Mack's Buffalo *Times* (Dem.), under the heading "An Obnoxious Law Dies," we read:

"Bootlegging received its most jarring setback when the Legislature repealed the Mullan-Gage dry enforcement act. It was the bootleggers' strongest ally. It made corruptionists, bribetakers and low criminals generally out of men otherwise amenable to the law. It created a nebulous confusion under which the bootleggers were able to operate, smoothly if they distributed bribes, and not precariously even tho they refused to divide their prize money.

"What with special policemen and 'dry' assignments for regular officers, the enforcement law cost the State of New York millions of dollars, and for what? In New York City alone there were 13,000 indictments and only 13 convictions! The same is proportionately true up-State.

"Meanwhile gunmen have been shooting straight and merrily; thieves have crossed the 'deadline'; banks and business houses throughout the State have been looted nightly by criminals who would have been under the watchful eyes of the police had not the police been focusing their eyes in another direction.

"The Bootleggers' Law is dead—and good riddance. Now the enforcement of the law is on the shoulders of the Federal officers, where it properly belongs, their work simplified to a great extent by their right to call on any police officer at any time for such help as they need.

"The Mullan-Gage Law was a costly experiment for New York State—costly in morals and money."

A poll of sixty-two New York papers by the New York *Times* (Dem.) seems to prove that the repeal bill has divided the State into two sections, city and up-State. *The Times* reports that "regardless of political affiliation, up-State newspapers generally deplore the attempt to repeal the enforcement law, many of them fearing lawlessness by bootleggers, especially along the Canadian border." Those papers favoring repeal, it tells us, "base their arguments upon the graft, blackmail and corruption made possible by the Mullan-Gage Law; the use of police officers for Prohibition enforcement instead of protecting life and property; the cost to the State of enforcing a Federal law; the placing of citizens in double jeopardy by making them subject to prosecution in both the State and Federal courts for the same offense."

Turning to the New York City press, we find *The World* (Dem.) urging Governor Smith to sign the repeal bill because—

"The State of New York is under neither legal nor moral obligation to enforce the Volstead Law for the United States Government. It might as consistently be asked to collect the Federal income taxes in order to save expense to the United States Treasury, or to pay the salaries of all the Federal office-holders within this State in order to reduce the Federal budget. . . .

"If the Mullan-Gage Law were anything less than an act of the Legislature it could be indicted as a public nuisance. Grand jury after grand jury has protested against it, and it has remained on the statute books only because of the habitual cowardice of politicians when they are challenged by the Anti-Saloon League.

"The Legislature that repealed this law carried out the public sentiment of New York. The members of the Assembly and Senate who voted to repeal it represented approximately 2,000,000 more of the population of this State than did the members who voted against the repeal. Why Governor Smith should hesitate about signing the bill that erases this act is something we are unable to understand, and we doubt if the reports from Albany can be true.

"The Anti-Saloon League claim that in repealing the Mullan-Gage Law the Legislature has tried to nullify the Constitution of the United States and has defied the Federal authority is the flimsiest of nonsense. New York has not lifted its finger against either the Constitution of the United States or the Federal authority. The Eighteenth Amendment still stands as part of the Constitution of the United States. It was never part of the Constitution of New York. The Volstead Law still stands as the enforcement measure enacted by Congress, and the Federal Government is free to employ every power that is vested in it to enforce this act. New York is doing nothing to hinder, nothing to obstruct, the Federal authority. It is minding its own business and letting the United States Government attend to its own affairs, which is the very essence of the political principle on which American institutions were established."

The Morning Telegraph (Dem.) approves the repeal, "not so much because we believe the State has no moral responsibility in the enforcement of a section of the Constitution it has ratified as because the Mullan-Gage Law has become a fruitful source of graft and corruption in New York City." And in the Brooklyn *Citizen* (Dem.) we read:

"The effect of the Mullan-Gage Law in this city was to divert a large part of the police force from its essential duty of protecting life and property to assisting the Federal Government in the enforcement of a Federal law with which nine-tenths of the people of this city are out of sympathy. In the performance of this duty the police force frequently outraged public sentiment by raiding reputable restaurants and harassing and annoying respectable men and women who had gone to these restaurants in the confident belief that this was a free country in which police despotism had no place.

"In the last State election the voters of this State by a majority of 386,000 approved the Democratic stand against Prohibition.

"There were thousands who voted against Prohibition in the last State campaign who either do not touch intoxicating liquors, or who infrequently indulge in them. They voted as a matter of principle, and this is the underlying factor in the fight against this tyrannical law, a fight which will not end until the Eighteenth Amendment is either eliminated or is regarded by the Federal officials as a dead letter incapable of enforcement."

In New York City, under the Mullan-Gage law, there was "increasing activity by the bootlegger and an increasing consumption of liquor," says the New York *Tribune* (Rep.), which remarks that the repeal "will in any event make for official sincerity and reduce the chances of police corruption." But in another informing editorial *The Tribune* reminds us that the Volstead Act "is still the law," whatever may happen to the Mullan-Gage Act. We read:

"New York State has a right under the terms of the Eighteenth Amendment to decline to supplement the Federal enforcement law with a State enforcement law. Such action is a matter of choice. But the Federal law remains unaffected. It applies in all the States. It can not be annulled or modified by a State legislature. The Supreme Court has held that the Federal power of enforcement 'is in no wise dependent on or affected by action or inaction on the part of the several States or any of them.'

"The Supreme Court has held also, as Mr. Austen G. Fox points out in a letter to the New York *Times*, that 'the Constitution, laws and treaties of the United States are as much a part of the law of every State as its own local laws and constitution.'

"So long as the Volstead Act prevails it will operate in this State just as in any other State. The repeal of the Mullan-Gage law will close the State courts to prosecutions for the manufacture, sale and transportation of intoxicating liquors. Any one engaging in such manufacture, sale or transportation will be relieved of the double jeopardy under which he stood while the Mullan-Gage law was in force. He will not be liable to trial for the same offense in both the State and Federal courts. The legislature also passed acts forbidding arrests by State officers in liquor cases without warrants, and any arbitrary searching of private premises.

"But, as Mr. Fox has also noted, repeal of the State enforcement act 'will leave all State and municipal peace officers still under the duty to report to the Federal authorities any evidence of violations of the Volstead Law that may come to their knowledge, and to arrest and bring before the proper Federal officer any one whom they detect in the act of violating the statute.'"

The repeal bill "marks the culmination of the conspiracy of bootleggers and politicians to prove that there is a power in this country greater than the power of our Constitution and our laws," declares the New York *Evening Mail* (Ind.), which goes on to say:

"New York, through its legislature, ratified the Amendment. The State thus ranged itself on the side of those fighting the liquor interests. Connecticut and Rhode Island are, in fact, the only States that have not specifically ratified the Amendment. They are the only States, therefore, that are in position to adopt the argument of the liquor interests that, having refused to ratify, they are not bound to help enforce."

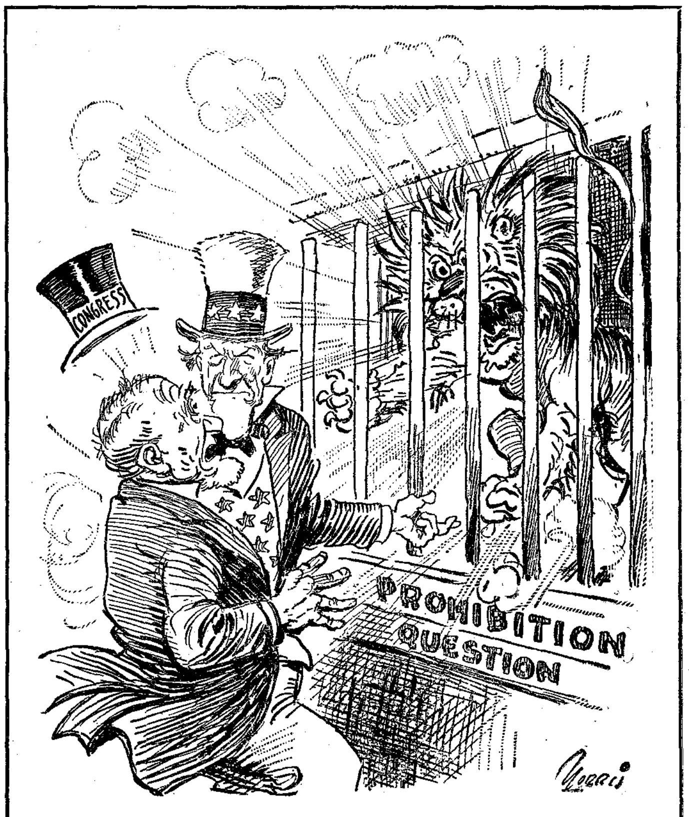
The New York *Times* (Dem.) which "has never accepted the theory of Prohibition, at least of Federal Prohibition," nevertheless urges Governor Smith to veto the repeal. In the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), a consistent champion of Prohibition, we read:

"Governor Smith could not do less than announce that a public hearing would be held upon the repealer. We believe that after the hearing, if not sooner, he will find that only one course is open to him—a veto.

"If there are those who would see in a veto an inconsistency with the Governor's approval of the memorial to Congress urging modification of the Volstead Law, they do not include Governor Smith himself. Governor Smith openly favored the Volstead memorial. He was careful not to express himself upon the Mullan-Gage repeal. In taking this position he was only recognizing the fundamental facts of the situation. Congress has the power to define within limits the meaning of the Prohibition amendment and to prescribe rules for its enforcement in accordance with such definition. It is perfectly proper for a State to hold a different opinion upon the percentage of alcohol which should be allowed in beverages, and to petition Congress for a change in the law accordingly. But for a State to refuse to assist in enforcing whatever law Congress has passed is in spirit if not in form to defy the national authority. The action at Albany may be directed ostensibly against the Volstead Law. It will be taken as directed against that part of the Constitution known as the Eighteenth Amendment."

The political effects of the repeal are discust by the Washington correspondent of the Newark *Evening News*, (Ind.), who predicts that they "will be felt nationally by both parties":

"The Democrats will get the credit in the country for the repealer, and it will identify the party more completely with the wet cause. The national leaders of the Republican party are content with this, because it falls in nicely with their program to have the Administration go before the country in 1924 as the 100-per-cent. dry party. The repeal will make the wets more belligerent in the Democratic councils, and the more combative they are the better is the prospect of the dry Democrats of the West going over to the Republican party.



Uncle Sam: "I expect you to conquer the beast next December."

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

"It also materially increases the prospect of a more bitter struggle in the Democratic national convention over Prohibition than in the Republican convention. The wet minority in the Republican party is too insignificant to make a tremendous row in the party convention. In the Democratic convention, however, there will probably be a union between the Western and Southern drys. That would, however, make a majority against the Eastern and mid-Western wets, but these wets promise to constitute an exceedingly strong minority, so strong that the convention will likely be forced to take a position in between.

"Some of the old-line Democratic leaders foresee dangers to party harmony in this situation and they are formulating middle-of-the-road platform planks. Norman E. Mack of Buffalo, who was national chairman in one of the Bryan campaigns, is circulating a plank that would make Prohibition enforcement a matter of discretion for the individual States—a form of local option. This is a revival of the old argument that the concurrent enforcement clause of the Eighteenth Amendment confers discretionary power on each State.

"The proponents of the plank are convinced it fits the desires of large States whose electoral vote the Democrats hope to capture because of dissatisfaction with the Republican Prohibition record, and it would also reconcile the South because it would be an espousal of the doctrine of States' rights."

BANDIT RULE IN CHINA

IF THE LAKE SHORE LIMITED were held up near Syracuse, and the passengers, including distinguished foreigners, were marched up into the Adirondacks in their nightclothes, and held for ransom, with the Governor of New York and the President at Washington utterly powerless to cope with the robbers, in spite of European governmental demands for swift action, it would be something like what happened in China the other day. Only the first would be an inexplicable phenomenon, while the other, tho sensational enough, appears to most of our editors to be the perfectly natural result of the conditions now obtaining in the more or less "Celestial" Republic. And it is therefore to a study of those conditions that our interest turns, as group after group of captives escape or are released from the bandits of Yellow Cow Mountain, and tell their varying tales of hardship and adventure. What complicates matters, as far as China's relations with the United States are concerned, is that the new outrage came just as the Peking Government was reported to have complied with the demands of the United States for apology, reform, punishment and reparation in connection with the killing of another American citizen, Charles Coltman. The incident is tragic for China, says the New York *Globe*, "for it reveals a state of anarchy which will inevitably mean additional alien interference in her affairs." Never before, observes the New York *Times*, "have so many foreigners been kidnaped at one stroke in such a startling manner." This outrage, declares this paper, is "primarily an indication of the lack of political cohesion and order to which China has been reduced." It was only a question of time until something like the attack on the Shanghai-Peking express was found to draw the world's attention to such "intolerable" conditions as now prevail in China, observes the New York *Evening Post*, which continues:

> "Militarism in China has divided the country into a number of satrapies under military governors exercising arbitrary powers and has paralyzed Peking and cut off most of its revenues. The military governors support their armies by the most onerous and unjust systems of taxation and seizure, while every defeat of an army in the endless civil struggles adds to the number of bandits; for the dispersed troops have to take to robbery to keep alive."

P. & A. Photograph P. & A. Photograph

TWO AMERICANS KIDNAPED IN CHINA

At the left, Miss Lucy T. Aldrich, daughter of a former United States Senator, who was seized by the bandits and later released; and John B. Powell, editor of the *Weekly Review* of Shanghai, who was carried by the bandits to their stronghold.

The existing civil strife is, however, characterized by the Boston *Globe* as "China's growing-pains of nationalism," and the Pittsburgh *Post* thinks that—

> "Altho the new China may require some help from the outside world to get established, it never is to be overlooked that even in countries of the strongest nations shocking instances of crime on a wholesale scale are reported occasionally, as in the recent massacre of non-union miners at Herrin, Illinois, and without a single conviction resulting. With two Mexicans murdered in the Herrin outrage, their Government has called upon Washington to take suitable action, but our Federal Government has found itself without authority to act where the State of Illinois failed. No matter how strong our Government may be, its record of impotence in the Herrin case counsels that it give China every reasonable opportunity to solve herself the problem of suppressing the brigands in her country."

Our State Department, thinks the New York *World*, might well have its suspicions that the kidnaping incident was "manufactured for diplomatic purposes." And the Jersey City *Journal* is aware that "it is not outside the range of Chinese politics for something like this bandit outbreak to be staged at such a time, either to put the Government 'in bad,' or to forward in some fashion the interests of the political faction." And the New York *Call* wonders whether this incident is "merely a preliminary to further looting of China and a violation of her territory."

But to return to the facts of the kidnaping. Shortly after midnight on the morning of May 6, the Shanghai-Peking Express, northbound, was carrying scores of passengers and the mails from the *Empress of Asia* to Peking. Among those on board were Miss Lucy Aldrich, sister-in-law of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and daughter of the late Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island; and John B. Powell, a former Missourian, now editor of the *Weekly Review* of Shanghai. At a point just within the southwestern boundary of the Province of Shantung, the train slowed down, then left the rails with a slight jar. Then came a fusillade of rifle shot. One Englishman was slain in the firing. Armed bandits, of whom there may have been a thousand in all, having overpowered the armed guards, swarmed on board. They concentrated on the coaches carrying foreigners, and forced the latter to leave the train and march, barefooted, in their nightclothes, with their captors. Several escaped in the darkness, some women were left behind because they could not keep up, and all the women were eventually released, as were some of the men. Later, there was some fighting with pursuing troops and a demand for ransom was made. By May 10 fourteen foreigners, including nine Americans, were still being held by the bandits, in or near their stronghold on Yellow Cow Mountain. By this time the United States and other Governments were calling upon the Chinese Government to ransom the captives and punish the bandits.

The hold-up in Shantung is traced by United States Government officials, says a New York *Tribune* correspondent in Washington, "directly to China's problem of unemployed war veterans":

> "At least 200,000 former soldier-laborers, who saw service with the Allied armies on the Western Front, have returned

to China, and large numbers of them are now roaming at large without employment, constituting a serious menace. This question of how to put them to work, altho actually Peking's immediate concern only, is an integral part of the economic muddle through which the Far Eastern republic is laboring.

"China needs a regular source of revenue to be applied to productive activities, such as road-building, canal and railroad construction, under competent supervision, which would give employment to these thousands of discharged soldiers. This is admitted to be the principal factor upon which depends China's economic transformation."

Shantung is both the birthplace of Confucius and the "breeding place of China's most desperate bandits," writes Berridge Elliston, former editor of the Peking *Daily News*, in the New York *World*. As Mr. Elliston explains:

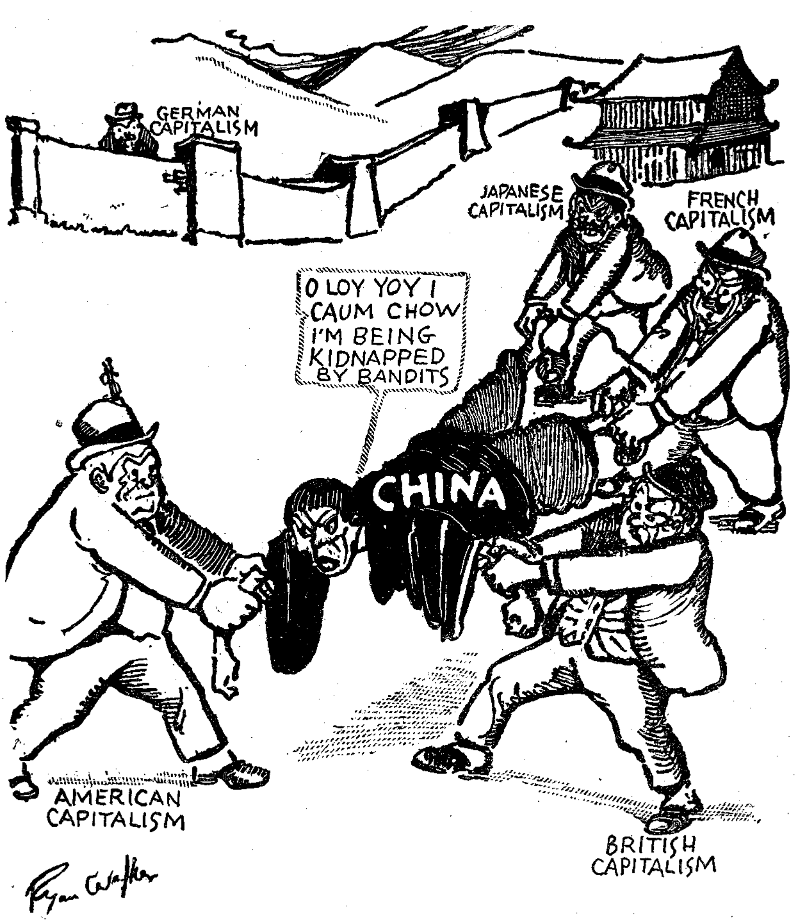
> "The bandits operate from the hills that indent the Shantung territory. They work with soldier-like organization, owing allegiance to a chief. From time to time the chief appears in one of the villages and demands a certain sum of money, payment of which generally insures immunity from the depredations of the bands.
>
> "If the communities do not comply with this request, the cutthroats pour down from the surrounding hills and ransack the villages.
>
> "That the bandits can attack an express train and kidnap foreigners argues a greater power than they had been reputed to possess."

The raid on the Shanghai-Peking Express seems to a representative of Peking University quoted in the New York *Times*, evidence that "General Wu Pei Fu's control of the provinces surrounding Peking is weakening." And General Wu, we are reminded, tho virtually dictator at Peking, is harassed on the South by the armies of Sun Yat-Sen.

Dr. Alfred Sze, Chinese Ambassador to the United States, can not believe that "friendly relations between China and America are threatened." It seems clear to him "that the outrage is the work of a band of brigands, for whom the Chinese Government can hardly be responsible."

Chinese newspapers quoted in our press dispatches, are inclined to blame the Tuchuns, or military governors, for the situation leading to the bandit outrage. It is their policy, says the *Shun Pao* of Shanghai, "to seek self-aggrandizement at the expense of the people, and they have not achieved anything in the suppression of banditry." General Wu Pei Fu has been criticized for not suppressing the bandits or "long-knife men" in the territory nominally under the control of the Peking Government. But, observes the *Central China Post*, it is hardly fair to criticize one Tuchun for not squandering his forces in the suppression of bandits and thereby "laying himself open to an attack by one of his rivals when so engaged." In the opinion of this Chinese paper, published in Hankow:

> "What is needed is the destruction of the Tuchuns and their armies, from which their power is derived. In dealing with disease one should go to the root of it, instead of concentrating on the symptoms. The disease China is now suffering from is weakness of the brain—the Central Government—since the republic destroyed the ancient authority of the Emperor. To restore power and authority to that Government, the first step must be taken by Parliament, by ceasing to render itself an object of derision with futile squabbles, accomplishing nothing, and by passing some sort of Constitution, appointing a Cabinet, electing a President and supporting them. Then the foreign Powers might be induced to assist in providing the means and money required to enforce the authority of the President and Cabinet."



THE REAL CHINESE KIDNAPERS

—Walker in the New York *Call*.

LABOR'S NEW DAY IN MEXICO

A RED FLAG with a black diagonal stripe, held to signify the union of communism and anarchism, is a symbol of Mexican organized labor, now rapidly attaining strength and influence there. A few months ago a United States Trade Commissioner in Mexico wrote to Washington that he could not help feeling "very deeply the dangers of the slow, insidious, Bolshevist influence which is sweeping through Mexico." In his last New York *Tribune* article on Mexican conditions, Mr. Boyden Sparkes writes of "the increasing activities of social revolutionaries, who are guided by Reds whose model is Russia," and of the present Government's attitude "of temporizing with the extreme Red element, which extracts courage from the fact that President Obregon and the members of this government are confessed Socialists." Such an important newspaper as the Washington *Post* is worried over the activity of "Bolshevist agents from Russia," who are "spreading propaganda which aims at the creation of a communist state in Mexico," the ultimate purpose being "an attack upon the integrity of the United States with Mexico serving as a convenient foothold from which to work." As *The Post* envisages the Mexican situation, there are frequent disturbances in various parts of the country "on account of confiscations under the agrarian laws. The manufacturing industry is almost at a standstill on account of radical labor agitation. The production of petroleum is declining and new fields are not being opened up on account of the danger of expropriation. Agricultural development has stopt because of the same danger." And so, no matter how the Mexican lawmakers may interpret that vexing oil-lands clause of the Constitution to satisfy American business interests, *The Post* sees little hope from the diplomatic conference in Mexico City.

That is the dark side of the picture. Other newspaper comment emphasizes more favorable industrial and social developments in Mexico that have just as much bearing on the problem of recognition as the diplomatic tangle now in process of unraveling at the hands of the joint commission in session in Mexico City. Radicalism is aggressive in Mexico and the "ferment may partly express itself in Bolshevist symbols," but, asks the New York *Evening Post*, is this movement crippling economic life? Well, it replies, for the eleven months ending last November "Mexican exports to this country were $120,000,000, as compared with $107,000,000 for the same period in 1921. So far, therefore, we would seem to have no decrease in production and Mexican 'Bolshevism' is still to be regarded as no more than an active and highly vocal labor movement."

The first Mexican Federal legislative budget to be published since the Madero Congress of 1912 is a strong indication of progress, in the Des Moines *Register's* opinion. A summary of the 1923 budget, apparently official, appears in the New York *Times*, which says it "points to a new era in Mexico's financial scheme of things." "Economy is its keynote," we are told. Total expenditures are cut down to 347,006,719 pesos from 383,658,608 in 1922, a peso being about half a dollar. Thirty million pesos are appropriated as first payment on the international debt, according to the De La Huerta-Lamont agreement, two-thirds of which has already been deposited with the bankers. We read further in *The Times:*

> "The 1923 budget strikingly demonstrates Mexico's harmony with the present world ideals, by its substantial decrease in army and navy appropriations. Without the pressure of participation in the League of Nations or the Pan-American Union, Mexico is reducing her armament. There will be 30,000,000 pesos less spent on her program of national defense this year than last.
>
> "Aside from the economy involved, and its evidence of forward vision, the $15,000 decrease in military funds tends to prove that the Mexican Government is no longer sustained by the force of bayonets, but by the will of the people.
>
> "The sum of 52,362,903 pesos, or about 15 per cent. of the entire budget for 1923, is allotted to public education. Here is an increase over the 1922 amount of 2,436,187 pesos. The addition helps to provide for two important movements—Indian education and the campaign against illiteracy."

"Economically and financially, Mexico is not by any means a bankrupt nation," insists an American recently in Mexico. After calling attention to the progress toward paying the international debt, he proceeds in a letter to *The Times:*

> "When I left Sonora, some two weeks ago, 2,600 men were at work in the Cananea mines. The Southern Pacific Railway Company, Mexican division, is now at work completing the railway line from Tepic connecting with Guadalajara. The Southern Pacific Railway Company will spend $20,000,000 on this work. The Richardson Construction Company is reported to be spending some $15,000,000 on an irrigation project in the Yaqui Valley. One million dollars is to be spent in the erection of a Custom House and Post-office in the City of Juarez.
>
> "But greatest of all, to my belief, is the fact that everywhere, wherever there are sufficient ranchos to warrant it, schools are being built and teachers employed by the Obregon Government, and the Mexican boys and girls are being educated."

Another American who has traveled much in Mexico, who has interests all over the country, "from Chiapas to Chihuahua," and who incidentally owns a number of newspapers which at one time seemed to favor American intervention in Mexico, speaks in the same tones. William Randolph Hearst declares in a letter to his Washington *Herald* that conditions are constantly improving in Mexico, that education and prosperity are being advanced, and that, in dividing up the great land-holdings, the procedure "has been, in the main, just and judicious."

"Mexico is now getting her house in order," contends the editor of the "Commercial Mexico" section of the New York *Commercial*. In glancing over the current issue a reader notes statements that the oil industry, instead of facing disaster, "offers flattering promise for the operators," once the new oil laws are established; that the Government is reviving the cattle industry; that the sisal hemp industry is being restored to normal; that the mining industry "is slowly but surely getting back on its feet," and that agriculture will be aided by the large irrigation schemes now being planned.

An account of existing conditions in Mexico which commends itself to several of our daily and weekly journals, is "The Social Revolution in Mexico," written after first-hand investigation by Prof. E. A. Ross, of the University of Wisconsin. Much of his comment parallels the statements of the Mexican Cabinet Minister quoted in our last week's issue. Perhaps the most important chapter in the book deals with the Mexican labor movement. It is pointed out, first of all, that the Obregon Government "is more of a labor government than it is anything else." Luis Cabrera, Finance Minister under Carranza, explained the pro-labor attitude of the present Government as follows:

> "In your country the capital is native, while the labor is largely foreign, the result being that labor is weakened. Here it is just the opposite. Our labor is native, while the capital is largely foreign, the result being that capital is weakened. For this reason public opinion and Government in Mexico are more sympathetic with labor than in the United States."

Seven years ago there were no labor unions in Mexico, we are told. Last year there were 564 federated unions with 650,000 members, "besides certain strong unions—such as the railroad brotherhoods with 47,000 members, and the port workers with 15,000—standing outside."

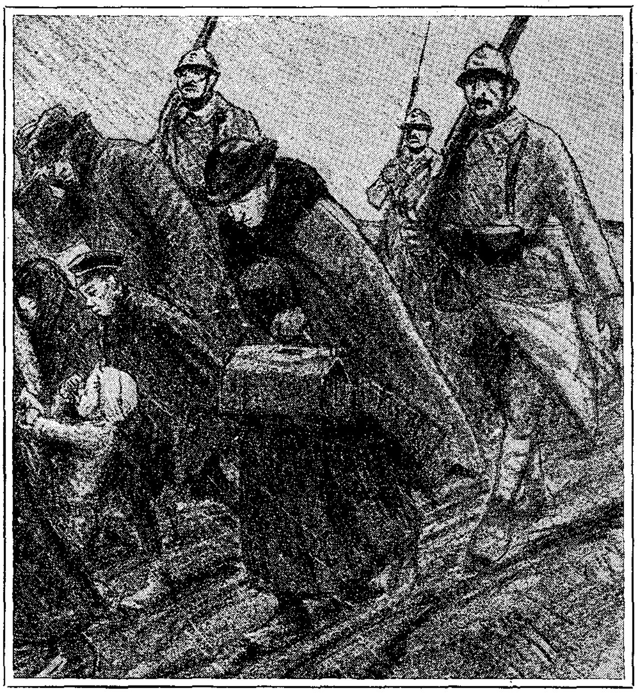
Instead of being "led by puppets on wires pulled from Moscow," the Mexican labor movement is well-nigh as indigenous as the cactus or the maguey," says Professor Ross, and "no Russian agents have been active in Mexico in recent years." Mexican authorities are said to regard the red-black flag no more "as a menace to the national flag, than American authorities regard a Knights of Pythias banner as a menace to the Stars and Stripes." The aim of the *Confederacion*, according to one of its officials, is, "not to be rid of the capitalists, but to substitute good capitalists for bad ones." Of the three Mexican States often said to have gone "Bolshevistic," Professor Ross concludes that in Yucatan, as a natural reaction "against the worst capitalism Mexico ever harbored," the working-class is "red" and the Governor is a convinced Socialist; the Governor of Vera Cruz is Socialistic, and some harm is being done by his policies; the Governor of San Luis Potosi is only a progressive.

The 1917 Mexican Constitution contains in Article 123 a remarkable charter of rights for labor:

> "The article decrees the eight-hour working day; the seven-hour working night; the six-hour day for working children, twelve to sixteen; no night work for women and children; one day of rest in seven; a vacation on pay for child-bearing; a living wage; no garnishment of the living wage; enforced profit-sharing; cash wages; double pay for overtime; housing for workingmen; accident compensation; safe and sanitary work places; right to organize; right to strike or shut down; three months' wages for unwarranted dismissal; worker's lien; immunity of wages from attachment; free employment bureaus; no contracting out of workingmen's rights; social insurance; cooperative building associations. Altho some of the States have legislated, so far the Mexican Congress has failed to enact laws to carry into effect these benevolent provisions."

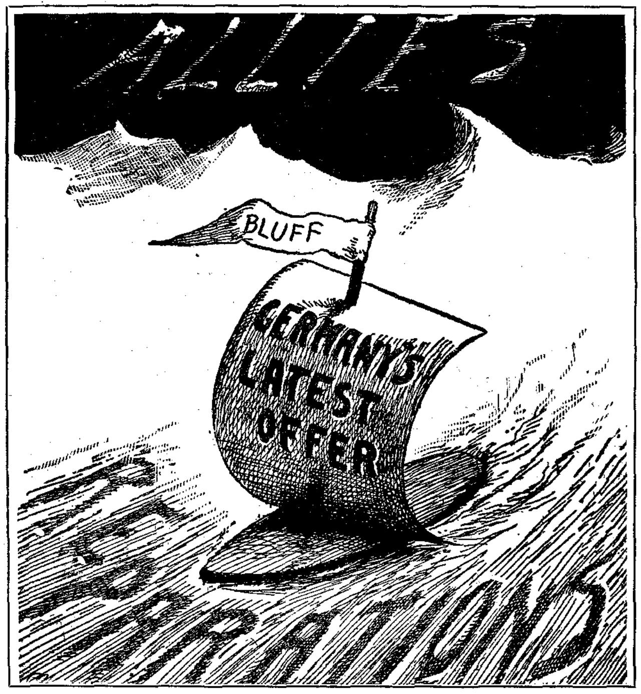
Trouble has been made by labor groups trying to share the management of factories, but Professor Ross is inclined to think that employers are in general accommodating themselves to the new situation and going ahead with an eye on large profits to be made "even without labor-skinning." The fact that the Bethlehem Steel Company and other corporations are able to entice workers from Mexico, where they have such privileges, is probably explained by an American Consul's statement that in wages "Mexican labor is getting about 30 per cent. of what the same labor would get in the United States." Professor Ross concludes:

> "The labor movement beyond the Rio Grande is, on the whole, normal and healthful. The foolishness and crime that accompany it are but the foam on the waves."



A GERMAN THRUST

"Every expulsion of innocent civilians by the French strengthens the will of the Germans." —*Simplicissimus* (Munich).


ALLIES
BLUFF
GERMANY'S LATEST OFFER
REPARATIONS

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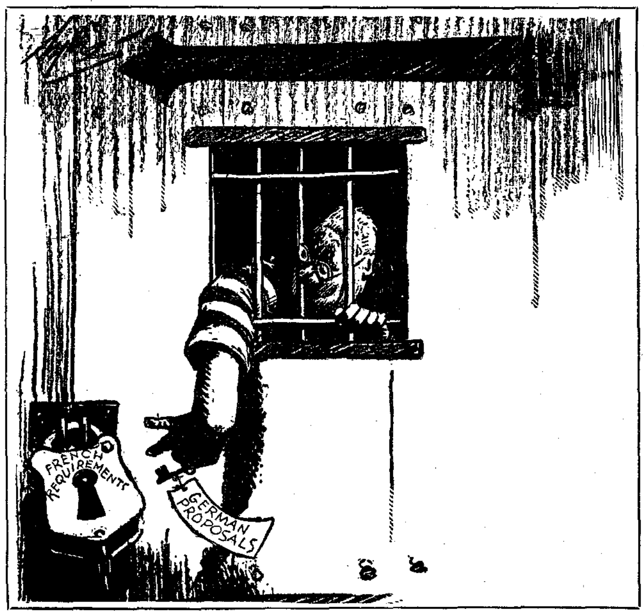
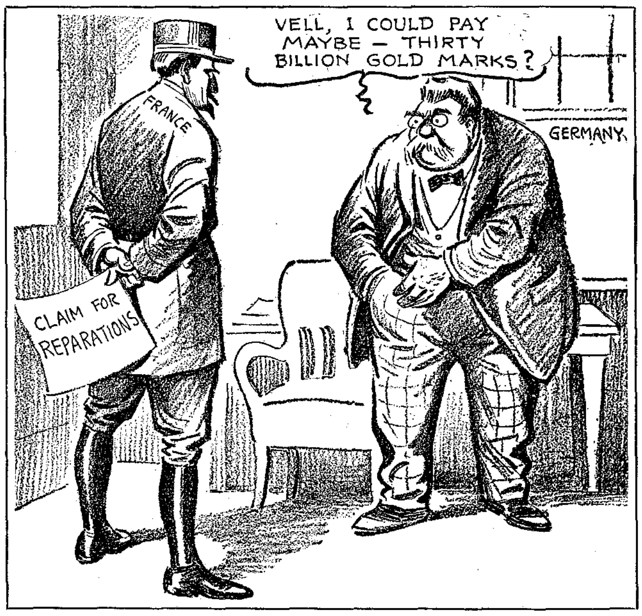
A SLENDER CHANCE

—Morgan in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.


FRENCH REQUIREMENTS
GERMAN PROPOSALS

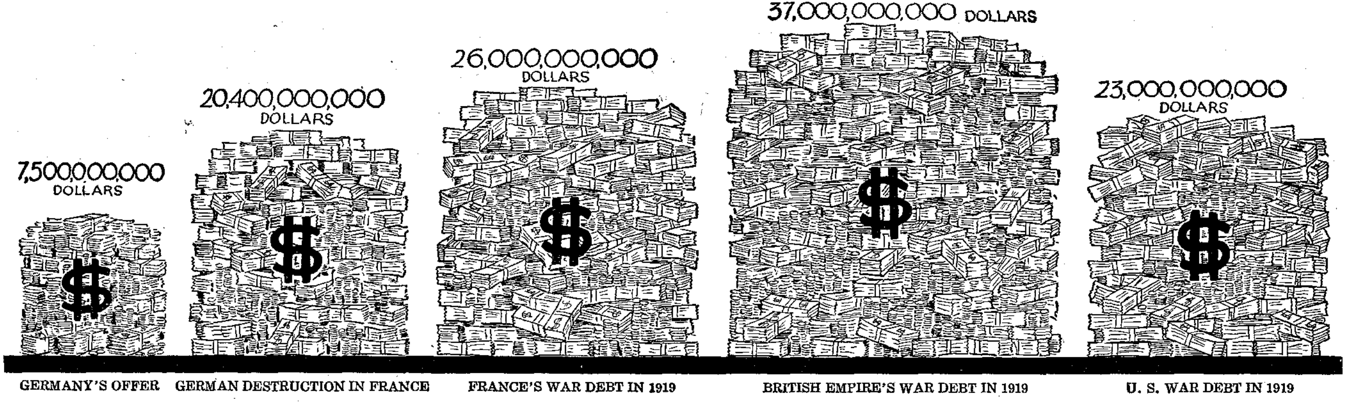
NO GO

—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*.


VELL, I COULD PAY MAYBE — THIRTY BILLION GOLD MARKS?
FRANCE
GERMANY
CLAIM FOR REPARATIONS

ANYHOW, HE'S STARTED TO FUMBLE IN HIS POCKET

—Knott in the Dallas *News*.



WHAT GERMANY OFFERED TO PAY COMPARED WITH ITEMS THE ALLIES MUST PAY

Germany's reparations offer of 30,000,000,000 gold marks is here represented by its approximate equivalent in dollars. The amount of German destruction in France is from a French estimate. The three other items are from Elisha M. Friedman's "International Finance and Its Reorganization."

FACTS AND FANCIES ABOUT THE REPARATIONS TANGLE

A BLUE DAY FOR THE REDS

MICHIGAN IS NOT A HEALTHY PLACE for Communists, concludes the Detroit *Free Press*, as it notes the conviction of Charles E. Ruthenberg for violating the State's new law against criminal syndicalism. And any hilarity the Reds may have felt when another Michigan jury recently disagreed regarding the guilt of William Z. Foster is likely to be dissipated by the conviction of Ruthenberg, thinks this Michigan paper, whose colorful headline we borrow for the above title. This conviction, we are told, "places Ruthenberg face to face with a prison sentence or a heavy fine, or both; means the retrial of Foster, and is a verdict against the secret Communist convention at Bridgman last August, which it brands as a criminal gathering." *The Free Press* also is of the opinion that "the Ruthenberg conviction strengthens the Michigan law," but the Detroit *News* reminds us that the validity of the new law must remain unsettled until the Supreme Court has passed upon it. However, "if the conviction is sustained by the higher courts, it will do much toward the discouragement of Communism as an agency for the destruction of the American Government," thinks the Washington *Star*. As we are told in the Chicago *Journal:*

> "Until recently, offenses of the type charged against Foster and Ruthenberg were prosecuted solely by the Federal Government. But a number of industrial States do not feel satisfied with Federal action and are taking a hand themselves. Michigan is not the only State that has passed new laws or revived old ones as a means of dealing with the incitement of crime under pretense of political teaching. There is a fairly general movement in that direction, and, unless checked by court action, it is likely to go far.
>
> "Instead of dealing only with the overworked Federal Government, the Bolshevik propagandist who preaches illegal violence must now face prosecution from the States."

"CRIMINAL SYNDICALISM"

This is the charge on which Charles E. Ruthenberg has been convicted by a Michigan court.

Perhaps the most important result of the Michigan trials, in the opinion of the Indianapolis *News*, "is the disclosure that the Federal Department of Justice has most of the influential Reds in this country under surveillance." Of these, "Ruthenberg is the chief official of a movement that admittedly is the chief instrument of Communist propaganda in this country," declares the Philadelphia *Bulletin*. According to the Grand Rapids *Herald*—

> "This is Ruthenberg's third conviction in recent years because of his radical activities, and his ninth arrest since he entered the Socialist party a dozen years ago.
>
> "During the war he was found guilty of obstructing the draft and sent to an Ohio workhouse. After the war he was convicted in New York of writing the Left Wing manifesto by which the radical faction left the Socialist party. He was sentenced to 10 years in Sing Sing prison, and served 18 months before the Appellate Court reversed the case and released him on bond pending a retrial. He was released from prison just two months before he came to Berrien County last August to attend the Communist convention.
>
> "The Michigan communist case is the outgrowth of a raid by Sheriff George Bridgman and Department of Justice agents on a meeting held in a lonely woods in the sand dunes along Lake Michigan, 20 miles south of here, on August 22, 1922.
>
> "The Government charged that out there in the desolate sand dunes, three miles from the village of Bridgman, the Communist party of America, representing in this country the Third Internationale of Moscow, was holding its annual convention."

To the Washington *Post* and the New York *Commercial* the conviction of Ruthenberg is "most gratifying," for, *The Post* tells us, "the evidence showed that he advocated sabotage to prevent enforcement of law and to encourage a revolution of violence." Furthermore, maintains this Washington paper:

> "The Government is too lenient with its enemies. These enemies are supported in many cases by the Russian Soviet and other organizations that base their plans upon force and violence. The activities of the Reds in this country are all directed to one end—the destruction of the American system of government and the establishment of a communist Soviet upon its ruins. These activities are not mere empty preachments, by any means. They are conspiracies having for their object the pollution of the American spirit and the perpetration of mass crimes, all aimed to bring about a general revolution. The instructions repeatedly sent from Moscow to America lay stress upon the stirring up of class, sectional and race hatred. The Red agents are told how to bore into labor unions and bring about sabotage, arson, riots, and other crimes, all with the object of paralyzing industry and arraying one set of Americans against another."

But in the case of Ruthenberg, "was the punishment necessary and wise?" asks the New York *Globe*, which has no red sympathies. Here, we are told, "the jury meted out concrete punishment for a verbal offense—for Ruthenberg never got beyond the talking stage." Ruthenberg, himself, is said by *The Worker*, a New York Communist paper, never to have advocated the use of violence and armed force. And the Socialist New York *Call*, which "has no use for the Communist groups in this country," nevertheless believes that "the statutes that send this man to prison are a menace to free discussion and a danger to the whole labor movement of this country."

Finally, observes the St. Louis *Star*, which can not be accused of having either Socialistic or Communistic leanings:

> "The conviction of Ruthenberg on a charge of criminal syndicalism appears to be in accordance with the Michigan law and with the facts presented to the jury. However, this is far from saying that the conviction of Mr. Ruthenberg is a reasonable act, or that it will increase the safety of American institutions.
>
> "Three years ago Ruthenberg was convicted under the sedition laws of the State of New York, and sentenced to ten years in prison for writing a radical manifesto. He was released after eighteen months. Since then, the New York law under which Ruthenberg was originally convicted has been repealed.
>
> "The act which he committed is no longer a crime. Is it reasonable that Ruthenberg should be put in the Michigan Penitentiary for an act similar to that in New York?
>
> "The real question is not, has Ruthenberg advocated a revolution by violence? The question is, should the people have the right to advocate what they please so long as they commit no overt act?
>
> "The answer may be, No, that they should not have the right to advocate violence if they thereby create the danger of violence. But, actually, how is the danger of violence created? Not by a handful of agitators blowing off steam. Rather by repressing the steam in the boiler.
>
> "Let us call Ruthenberg's agitation the explosion of a percussion cap. It does no harm unless it is in contact with a great explosive mass. Is America an explosive mass? If it is, it can not be kept from exploding by putting a few agitators in jail. If it is not, the agitators do less harm out of jail than in it.
>
> "The right of protest is a fundamental claim of the individual man. Trouble begins when it is interfered with. Repression breeds discontent; prison sentences make martyrs; martyrs create religions.
>
> "No jury with Abraham Lincoln as foreman would return a verdict of guilty under any criminal syndicalism law, for the expression of an opinion."

25,000 SIOUX ASK $700,000,000

"THE SIOUX ON THE WARPATH!" is a cry that has been heard but seldom since Sitting Bull and his three hundred Ghost Dancers perished before General Miles in 1890, at the battle of Wounded Knee Creek. Again the cry is being raised, but the press note that this time it is a war-path not so likely to lead to the massacre of a Custer at the Little Big Horn as to the massacre of an appropriation in the halls of Congress. Three-quarters of a billion dollars is what the descendants of warriors like Crazy Horse, Rain-in-the-Face, Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses, and Red Cloud are demanding from the United States Government. This is to recompense the 25,000 present members of the tribe for eight million acres of the land which has been taken from them, they say, since 1875, without adequate compensation. From the Washington *Post* we quote the details of the suit:

> "The United States to-day will be made defendant in one of the biggest lawsuits ever brought against the Government when the Sioux Indian tribe, of North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska and Montana filed their petition in the Court of Claims by their attorneys, Maj. Ralph H. Case and Capt. C. C. Calhoun.
>
> "The suit is brought under an act of Congress passed in 1920, giving the Court of Claims jurisdiction, and demand is made in 40 separate items for a total of $219,635,149.62. Interest is demanded on many of the items and with the interest computed as a part of the demand the total of the suit is more than $700,000,000.
>
> "The Sioux tribes bring suit under treaties with the United States as far back as 1825. Their principal claim is for valuable lands taken from them by the United States in the Black Hills of South Dakota.
>
> "The Sioux claim an area of more than 8,000,000 acres was taken from them in 1875 in violation of their rights and without just compensation."

The Indians ask only payment for the land, as the dispatch continues:

> "They say the mineral land was worth $100 an acre and the timber land was worth $50 an acre at the time it was taken from them.
>
> "The timber alone in the Black Hills is of a present value in excess of the amount sued for. The Black Hills Forest Reserve is still held by the United States and includes fine white pine timber.
>
> "Among other demands are their claims for 6,000,000 acres taken from them east of the Missouri River, in South Dakota and Nebraska. They also demand that the United States fulfil guaranties made in the Treaty in 1868, and say that on this item the United States should have paid them more than $50,000,000. They admit partial payment on this, and demand an accounting.
>
> "The Indians also demand payment for the big game slaughtered, for wood and hay cut by soldiers on their reservations, and a further accounting for lands opened up for settlement under acts of Congress providing that the proceeds should be deposited to the credit of the Sioux nation."

The attorneys for the Sioux are reported to have said:

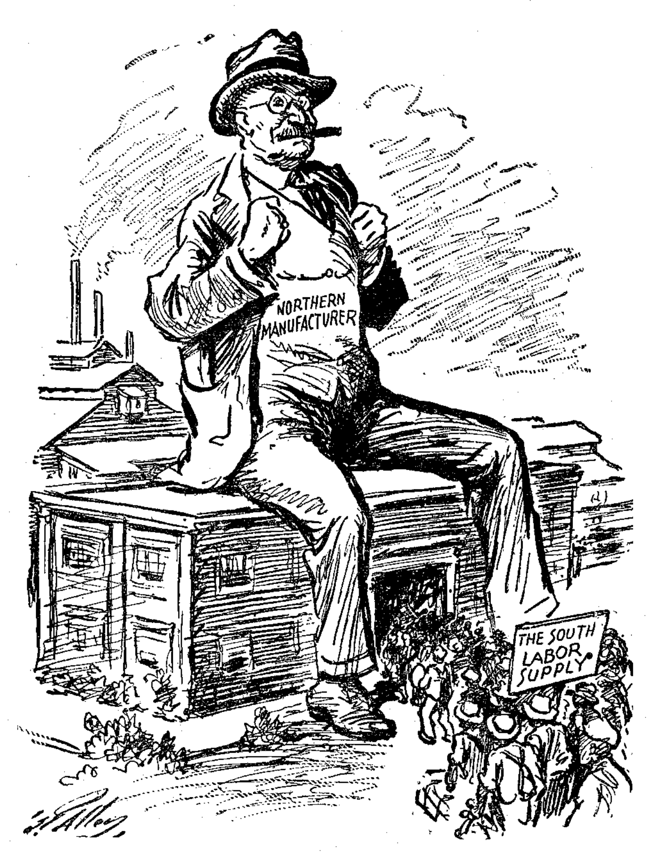
> "In assembling all the claims for all the various subdivisions of the Sioux Nation we have followed the express wish of Commissioner of Indian Affairs Burke. We propose to settle and close the accounts between the Sioux and the United States."

The newspaper comment, in the main somewhat regretful of our past dealings with the Indians, is very doubtful of the ultimate success of this claim. Several papers point out that the Government never settles claims like this without an appropriation by Congress, the record of which is most melancholy. Says the Springfield *Republican:*

> "The Government of the palefaces would go bankrupt if it had to reimburse the aborigines or their descendants for the present value of all the lands that have been taken from them in the past three centuries. That is why 300,000 years is probably a fair estimate of the time Congress would take in settling with the Sioux in case the Supreme Court should ever decide that their claim was a good one."

WHY THE NEGROES GO NORTH

WAGES ARE HIGHER TO-DAY IN THE SOUTH than ever before, yet the tide of negro migration from the South to the North, first noticed in the middle of the winter, "has now reached a volume that to the South is little short of alarming," reports Dr. Robert R. Moton, President of Tuskegee Institute, in a New York *Times* article. The servant problem in the Southern States, it is said, is complicated as never before by the migration of negro women and girls with their husbands, fathers, and brothers. But the Southerner most profoundly affected by this migration of the major labor element is the cotton-planter, for we are told that before the war two-thirds of the cotton crop was produced by negro labor. Not that all of the migrants are from the farming districts, but with one stream of negro labor going from industrial centers of the South to industrial centers of the North, their places must be filled, and this is done by a stream from the rural districts. Thus Northern industry receives semi-skilled labor, while Southern industry trains and educates the stream from the rural districts—only to have it join the migration later on.



"RESTRICTION OF IMMIGRATION? WHY WORRY?"

—Alley in the Memphis *Commercial-Appeal.*

While the Department of Agriculture declares in a statement that 32,000 colored farm hands have migrated to Northern industrial centers from Georgia alone in the past year, and reports from several other States are equally disturbing to Northern editors, the editors of the South seem to be losing no sleep over the defection of tens of thousands of its negro population. To the Birmingham *News,* "it is not a matter of great significance," and the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* believes that "in time it may even prove to be a blessing in disguise." The Atlanta *Constitution,* however, reminds its Southern contemporaries that "negro labor in the South can never be satisfactorily replaced."

When we probe for the cause or causes of this migration, which *The Wall Street Journal* estimates at more than 300,000, mostly from States east of the Mississippi, we find Northern newspapers in virtual agreement. An increasing demand for common and semi-skilled labor, brought about by the revival of industry, while European sources of labor are almost closed, is given as the chief cause, but the Socialist New York *Call* gives others, such as "the Jim Crow car, peonage, lynching, the Ku Klux Klan, and political disfranchisement." The neighboring *World* adds more:

> "From the point of view of the negro there is every reason for moving North. Farm wages are low everywhere; they are lowest of all in the South. Socially and politically the negro enjoys much more freedom in the North. Added to these incentives to change are the discontent of returned colored troops with traditional living conditions, the breakdown of the contract-labor system, recent crop failures and general agricultural bankruptcy. On the whole, the wonder is that the negro did not walk out long ago."

Supplementing this long-range opinion is some special correspondence from Herschel Brickell, of Jackson, Mississippi, to the New York *Evening Post*. Says this writer:

> "The negroes are moving because the opportunity has come along; because they like to travel about; because they see greater opportunities for themselves and for their families; and because in the breasts of so many there is a rankling sense of the injustices to which they have been subjected for so many years. There are few sections of the agricultural South to-day where the labor situation has not reached an acute stage. In some, farming operations have suffered severely.
>
> "The pull of industry is not the only influence at work. The boll weevil has complicated successful farming in the South to a point where the average tenant farmer, never earning more than enough for a bare living, has found himself running further and further into debt each season, with very little chance of ever paying up."

In Dr. Moton's opinion, this racial movement is a good thing for North and South alike, and more especially for the negroes in both sections; those who go North find higher wages and better living conditions, those who replace them in Southern industries benefit from the change and indirectly help those who stay on the farm by relieving the surplus of labor and thus bringing better wages to the negro farmhands. But the movement northward has not been made without some disorder and some friction, admits the successor of Booker T. Washington. We are told in the *Times* article that—

> "With the sudden increase in negro population in these Northern industrial centers, it was found that housing facilities were wofully inadequate in those districts already occupied by negroes. At once the newcomers, as well as the old residents, began to seek homes in other sections. This threw negroes into close contact with whites in sections where it had previously not obtained. Their coming was, in many cases, resented, and the result was in not a few cases an organized assault upon these newcomers, who threatened not only the existing industrial status but at the same time raised unaccustomed social questions by their very presence. Riots followed. The strain is not yet relieved, but this phase of the situation is rapidly adjusting itself.
>
> "Another problem that has been introduced into the North by the presence in large numbers of negroes from the South is in the matter of schools. For the most part, in Northern cities, there has in the past been no discrimination in the public schools. White and colored children have attended the same schools, usually with white teachers, and things have gone on smoothly. Usually there were only a few negro children in any one school, but with the large increase in negro population the number of negro children in any one school was greatly increased, and, as has always been the case, the increase in numbers has precipitated the race problem. In one place and another the attempt has been made to segregate negroes in the public school system, but thus far without any general success.
>
> "The migration has also introduced a religious problem into the Northern cities. So rapid was the increase in many cases that the churches were unable to take care of those who sought their ministrations.
>
> "One other phase of the reaction of negro migration on Northern conditions is the influx of a vast voting population into the doubtful States of the North. In Ohio, in Illinois, in New Jersey and in other States, the negro has become a tremendous political factor."

"While the negro shift northward gives rise to many social problems here," points out the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, "the loss of indispensable farm labor is a serious blow to the South." "It means much to the cotton trade," agrees *The Wall Street Journal*, in another editorial. For—

> "This movement of the colored people is not like the spring migration of the birds that go north for the summer, but is mostly a permanent change of habitation. A continued colored migration inevitably means a decreased cotton production in the future, while demand is on the increase.
>
> "Cotton can not be successfully raised without colored labor; neither is it like wheat or corn, which yield to mechanical invention. It is essentially a hand-produced crop, and the loss of a few thousand laborers in any Southern State would seriously affect the cultivation of the ordinary acreage of cotton.
>
> "The world is now using American cotton at the rate of 13,000,000 bales a year. At the end of this season, July 31, 1923, there will be only a small surplus in the world to begin a new season. At the maximum estimate, the new crop will be a little more than sufficient to feed the spindles of the world, to say nothing about leaving a surplus to carry over into the next year Therefore, the supply condition next year bids fair to be as bad as now, and may be worse."

Despite the foregoing, "a growing number of Southern folk, looking past the temporary condition it creates to the future, accept it philosophically, even cheerfully," reports the New Orleans *Times-Picayune*, "for as the North grows blacker the South grows whiter." "South Carolina would be tremendously improved were 400,000 of its 800,000 negroes to migrate," agrees the Columbia (S. C.) *State*, and the Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer* predicts that "the outgoing of negroes will be followed by the incoming of the tractor, the modern supplanter of the negro and the mule." The editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*, moreover, maintains that the spring exodus "is not as alarming as has been pictured. There is no acute shortage of farm labor in Georgia because of it." In fact, caustically observes the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, "the prophets of pessimism, strange as it may seem, are not the Southern planters, but the Northern newspapers."

"It is the triflers and ne'er-do-wells who are drifting from the rural districts into the towns; the industrious ones are staying and making a living," says the Birmingham *News*. And the ne'er-do-wells are caught in the clutches of the Northern labor agent, "who is paid so much per head for each negro he can induce to go North," claims the Augusta *Chronicle*. "When the time comes for a cutting down of labor forces, the negro is the first to be discharged," we are told by the Savannah *News*.

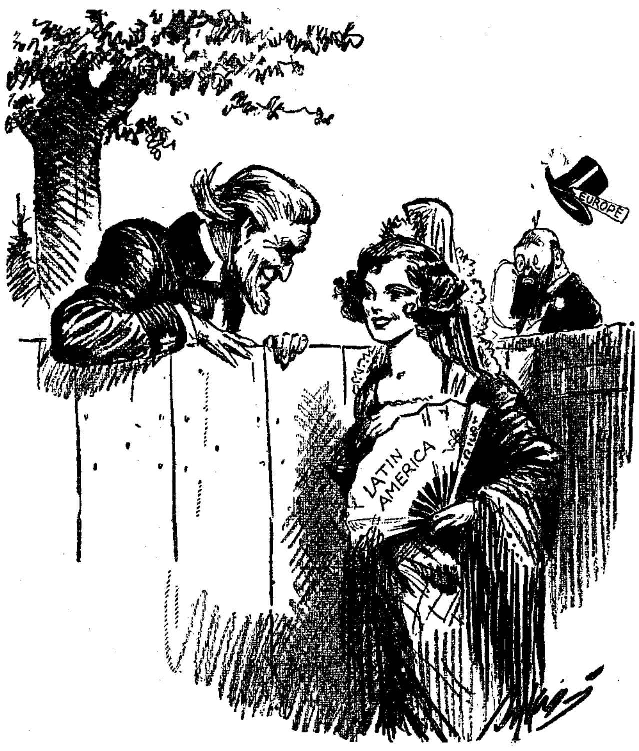
Assuming, in view of the Department of Agriculture's figures, that the northward migration may reach such volume as to curtail the production of cotton, what is to be done about it? In the opinion of the Richmond *News Leader:*

> "The solution lies in improving the conditions under which the colored man works and lives. He is enjoying educational opportunities, and is being taught how he should live, but he needs help in securing better living and housing conditions both on the farm and in the cities.
>
> "Nothing will take the place of good housing and fair treatment. Along with these things there can be efforts to acquaint the colored man with the fact that the high wages of the North are as a rule offset by high rents, high cost of living, frequent 'shut-downs' and the exactions of unsympathetic employers."

From the negro's view-point, notes the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, going North has certain advantages to balance against higher wages and better educational opportunities. Chief among the disadvantages, it says, is the fact that the negro does not thrive as well in the colder climate and under the more strenuous industrial competition as he does in the South; and it cites statistics showing that deaths outnumber births among negroes in the big Northern centers of population.

LATIN-AMERICAN DOUBTS ABOUT THE MONROE DOCTRINE

GENERAL SUSPICION of the motives and purposes of the United States, in the opinion of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, explains the partial failure of the Pan-American Conference, which recently ended its six-week session, to smooth out the difficulties that arose in its discussions of such topics as naval armament, an American league of nations, the Monroe Doctrine, and an American court of justice. The Philadelphia *Inquirer*, however, believes that intense suspicion of each other on the part of Argentina, Brazil, and Chile is to blame for the postponement of action on the armament section of the program, while the Detroit *Free Press* is sure that if the United States had recognized the Mexican Government before the Conference met at Santiago, Chile, the success of the Conference would have been assured. "The absence of Mexico from the proceedings was resented by all Latin-American countries," agrees *The Eagle*, "and many of the Central American delegates express their irritation by pushing projects intended to reduce our influence." Certainly there were "sharp differences of opinion, not untinged with bitterness," we are told, and the upshot of the meeting was that after six weeks of deliberation, agreements were reached only on general questions of commerce, education and hygiene.



MY, HOW YOU HAVE GROWN!

—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*.

Several of these sharp differences of opinion arose, it is said, over the star rôle which Uncle Sam insists on playing in the Monroe Doctrine. "The Latin-American countries look upon Uncle Sam, at best, as a benevolent despot," writes William H. Crawford, in the New York *Times*, and "while the Monroe Doctrine has protected these countries from European invasion, they have always resented the fact that the United States reserves the right to enforce it." The South American republics, explains the Boston *Transcript*, "now that they are no longer infant States, resent the fact that the United States still holds to the Monroe Doctrine as a fundamental rule of international practise." But of the necessity of the Doctrine, proceeds *The Transcript*, "the American people are to-day convinced more than ever. Its maintenance is necessary not only to assure the peace and welfare of the citizens of the United States, but in the last analysis the peace and welfare of the people of Central and South America."

With the prestige of Latin-American republics increased by their participation in the war, the Peace Conference, and the deliberations of the League of Nations, it is not surprizing to Washington correspondents that this old and well-nourished sentiment regarding the Monroe Doctrine should blossom forth at the recent conference, and that the delegates from Latin-American countries should ask the United States to share with their countries the responsibility for enforcing the Doctrine. But Ambassador Fletcher, head of the American delegation and temporarily on leave from his Belgian post, rather bluntly told the delegates that the Monroe Doctrine, now a hundred years old, could not be replaced by a Pan-American Treaty designed to serve the same purpose. Being a trained diplomat, however, he voluntarily suggested that the presidency of the Pan-American Union, held year after year by the American Secretary of State under the old plan, be placed on a rotation basis, thus affording Latin-American republics equal opportunity. This was adopted, while the present status of the Monroe Doctrine remained unchanged.

The object of the Conference, the fifth to be held since 1890, was to establish a better relationship and a clearer understanding between the Republics of the Western Hemisphere, and to increase trade between them. Its importance to the United States, therefore, can hardly be overestimated, editors generally agree. And "all in all, it may be said that the Conference was distinctly successful," remarks the New York *Sun*. "Its accomplishment, measured in completed business, was not great, but in bringing about a frank exchange of opinions, in removing suspicions and promoting a spirit of cordiality and cooperation, it has rendered a valuable service." "At least the Conference has made easier the way for other conferences that will lead to the maintenance of peace in this hemisphere," observes the Rochester *Post Express*. Continues this paper:

> "While the Pan-American Congress was disappointing in some important respects, it accomplished much that was of benefit to the nations which sent delegates to it. That it did not do some of the things hoped for is not surprizing, for these things were matters of vital importance to the existence of each nation in the New World, and it was not to be expected that these nations would reach accord on all of them at one meeting.
>
> "It is not possible to secure easily from any group of nations agreement upon such vital matters as limitation of naval armament, a league of nations, a territorial protective doctrine or an international court of justice. These were the big subjects before this congress, and it will probably be some years before the nations of the two Americas can be brought together on these matters. That is why the naval armament issue, the American league of nations, the Monroe Doctrine and an American court were not among the finished works of this meeting. However, the discussions will continue. There is no good reason for abandonment of hope for agreement upon them in the not distant future."

The Hygiene Committee, headed by Dr. George E. Vincent, president of the Rockefeller Foundation, "brought about the adoption of measures that will provide international cooperation in stamping out disease, and many of the delegates believe that this was the most important work of the Conference," we are told in an Associated Press dispatch from Santiago. While the armament committee failed to reach a definite agreement on a reduction or limitation program, "this is not discouraging," declares the Washington *Post*. For, points out the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*, "the delay until the next conference meets is not likely to do any harm. Given five years of public consideration, the disarmament problem is likely to vanish. Then will be an ideal time to cut all military expenditures to the bone."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(*An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press"*)

Looks as if the housewives would apply the acid test to those sweetened sugar prices.—*Boston Transcript.*

By raising the price of sugar the speculators were poaching on the housewives' preserves.—*New York Tribune.*

As we understand the ruling, it is illegal to break the law until you get three miles from home.—*Hagerstown Herald.*

European diplomats are reminded that between an idea and an ideal there is a "l" of a difference.—*Manila Bulletin.*

The difference between the people and the politicians is that the politicians know what they want.—*Anderson Herald.*

It isn't probable that the world ever will be bound together by any universal language except the one money talks.—*Sioux City Journal.*

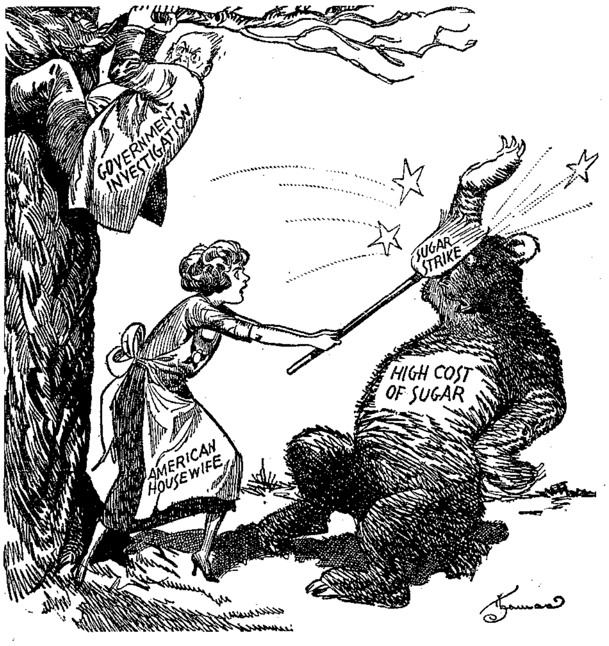
Uncle Sam to the foreign ships: "Oh, go to Halifax."—*Boston Transcript.*

A running record has been broken by a man named Sudden. Comment seems superfluous.—*New York Evening Post.*

There is no pleasing the European Powers—the more concessions Turkey makes the less they like it.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Financier says that the currency should be made more elastic. How about making it a little more adhesive at the same time?—*New York American.*

Uncle Sam is for the "open door" in the East, both Near and Far. When it comes to the door of his own ports, however, he is not so pro-open as he might be.—*Boston Transcript.*



BETSY AND I ARE GOING TO KILL ANOTHER BEAR

—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*

A lot of women nowadays must be taking their course in domestic science at a shooting gallery.—*The Halstead Independent.*

Our spies tell us there is a quiet little beauty contest going on in England, with the Prince of Wales as the prize.—*North Adams Herald.*

The book of etiquette tells you almost everything except the graceful way to retrieve the roast from a guest's lap.—*St. Joseph News-Press.*

Governor Pinchot has hired a professional golf instructor, but this does not necessarily mean that he intends to run for president.—*Tacoma Ledger.*

We trust there is nothing significant in the fact that the better grade of immigrants pass on through New York to the back country.—*Duluth Herald.*

We are not sure that airplanes can bring rain, but they are making it rather damp along the Canadian border of the U. S. A. —*Shanghai Weekly Review.*

To those who ask if Germany will be able to meet her obligations, we are ready to reply that she seems to be unable to evade them.—*Shanghai Weekly Review.*

"French Think Big Crooks all Come from America." It would suit us all right if we could be certain that they had all gone abroad.—*Boston Transcript.*

Years ago China used skin money, which probably accounts for the fact the national financial system still is something of a skin game.—*Shanghai Weekly Review.*

With the Turks, concessions are not always a sign of weakening.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

History is what enables each nation to use the other fellow's past record as an alibi.—*Boston Post.*

A concession in Turkey is a small body of oil land entirely surrounded by hot water.—*Shreveport Journal.*

Some people want teeth put in the dry laws, and others don't object if they are false teeth.—*Cleveland Times.*

Speaking of the watch on the Rhine, it's a hunting case but doesn't seem to be gold filled.—*Shanghai Weekly Review.*

Scientists say that of all colors green is most quieting to the nerves. But Ireland has never affected England that way.—*New York American.*

Experience is what you get while you are looking for something else.—*Toledo Blade.*

Before they get through with it, the Germans are going to find out that it doesn't pay not to pay.—*Boston Transcript.*

The cost of living has gone up sixty-eight per cent. in the last ten years, and life is still worth it.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Federal Treasury is taking advantage of the absence of Congress to have a surplus.—*New York Evening Post.*

Inside his own long and devious three-mile-limit Uncle Sam still has the freedom of the seize.—*Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette.*

"Laundry Men Sound Doom of Soft Collar"—Headline. The stiff collars have already met theirs.—*New York Evening Post.*

Our own theory is that if Nature had foreseen jitneys she would have provided spare parts for pedestrians.—*Minneapolis Star.*

The reason ideas die quickly in some heads is because they can't stand solitary confinement.—*Associated Editors, Chicago.*

A bucketshop proprietor was overheard complaining recently that it is always the biggest suckers that get away.—*New York Tribune.*

Miners declare there will be no soft-coal strike this year. Well, the one we had last year wasn't so very soft, either.—*New York American.*

Nobody ever dreamed that Uncle Andrew Mellon had Presidential ambitions till he proposed a reduction of the income tax. —*New York Tribune.*

And yet a lot of people will be unhappy in Heaven when they discover that it isn't the exclusive property of one denomination.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Civilization totters," say the pessimists. "But it totters steadily onward," cheerfully respond the men of optimistic mind.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Peking cabinet is taking steps to keep laborers out of politics—apparently somebody appreciates the dignity of labor. —*Shanghai Weekly Review.*

African game hunters found it difficult to photograph a wart hog. The wart hog is evidently under no illusion as to what he looks like.—*New York Tribune.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE FRANCO-BELGIAN "SHOCK" TO GERMANY

FRANCO-BELGIAN FRIGHTFULNESS, as revealed in the flat refusal of Germany's reparations offer, inflicted a "sickening shock" on the German public, according to Berlin dispatches, and while some German newspapers call the Poincaré-Theunis note "insulting," others lament that it "ends hope," while still others assure us that it means an even firmer "passive resistance" on the part of Germany. More surprizing still as a light on the varieties of view-point in Germany is the remark of Georg Bernhard, editor of the Democratic and Francophile *Vossische Zeitung* that "the lawyer and politician in Poincaré have got together and drawn up a note which reads like a brief in a claim for damages of France against Germany, but with full knowledge that the judges in this case are not independent of world public opinion." So Doctor Bernhard infers that Poincaré expects the Germans to reply to his note, for: "He does not want to close the case; he wants to continue discussion. Discussion has actually begun. That is the main thing." The Belgian and French Governments, in their note to Germany, declare that "on the one hand, it is not true that any measures have been taken by France and Belgium in violation of the Treaty of Versailles; on the other hand, the proposals formulated by Germany are in several essential points in opposition to this Treaty." From the text of the note we quote:

"The Treaty of Versailles fixt the condition under which the German debt would be calculated and paid. The calculation took place at the end of April, 1921; the means of payment were decided upon May 5, 1921; Germany formally accepted at that time the fixing of the sum and the means of payment. Since then she has not kept the engagements she took. A partial moratorium was accorded her. She did not even discharge her reduced obligations. The Reparations Commission declared the successive defaults of which Germany had been guilty. It was following this declaration and in the execution of the Treaty that Belgium and France seized the guaranties.

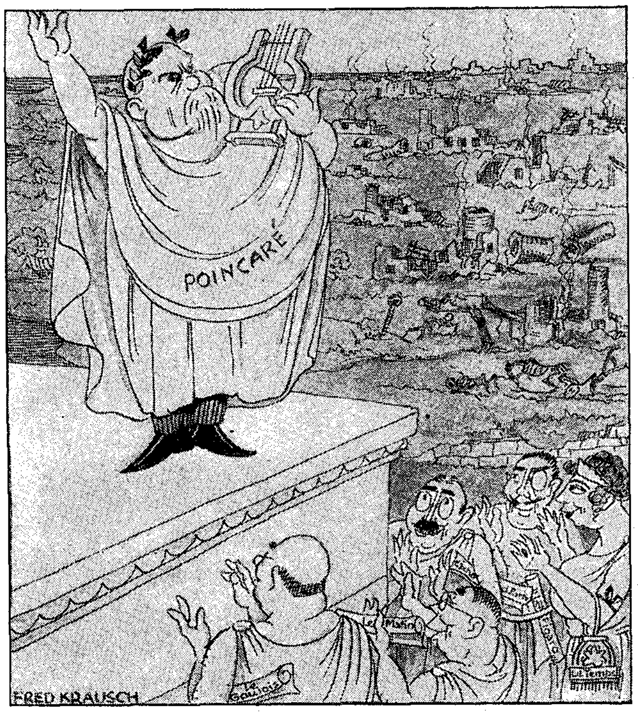
"Contrary to the allegation of the German Government, this seizure of guaranties was carried out without the slightest violence on the part of Belgium and France, and if it had been an affair of only these two Powers, cooperation would have been immediately established in the Ruhr between the industrial chiefs, engineers and workers of Germany and industrial chiefs, engineers and workers of the Allies. It was orders sent from Berlin which alone prevented this cooperation.

"The German Government states that the population responded by passive resistance to the occupation of the Ruhr. Nothing is further from the truth. It was not the population, it was the German Government which desired and organized this resistance. Furthermore, the German Government recognizes this implicitly, since it declares to-day that this resistance will cease only after a settlement on the line of the present proposals. If the resistance was spontaneous, how could the German Government either halt it or prolong it?

"This resistance, moreover, is not only passive, but active, whereas the Treaty of Versailles stipulates formally that Germany has not the right to consider as an act of hostility any sanction taken after the declaration of default by the Reparations Commission."

As to the inacceptability of Germany's latest proposition the Franco-Belgian note points out that in the first place "the figures offered do not represent even one-fourth of the sum fixt by the Reparations Commission and recognized by Germany as the total of her debt to the Allies." We read then:

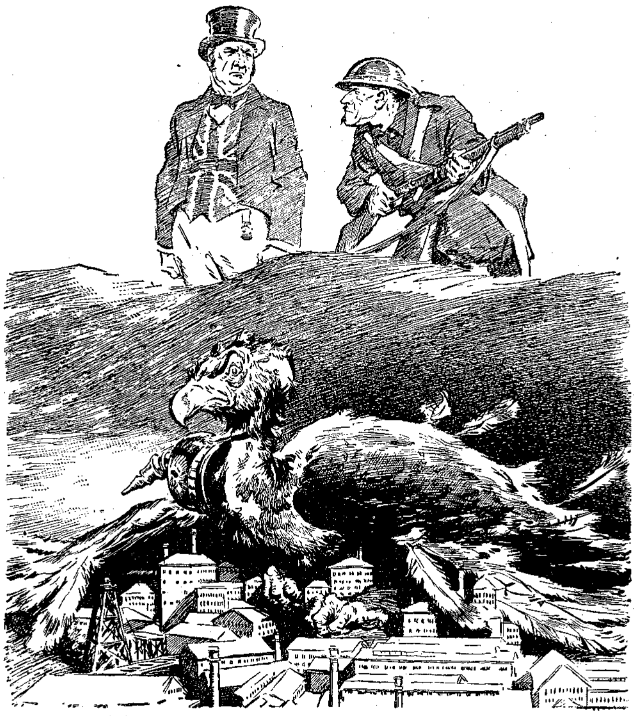
"France and Belgium have declared several times, and they



THE INCENDIARY

POINCARÉ: "Newspapers of France, behold in me Nero's superior. He burned a city for his amusement. I set the world ablaze!"

—*Ulk* (Berlin).



A DIFFERENCE ABOUT A BIRD

"Here, Frenchy, that's no good. If you kill the goose, who'll lay our golden reparations eggs?"

"John, that bird isn't going to lay any golden eggs for us. It's only going to hatch more hawks!"

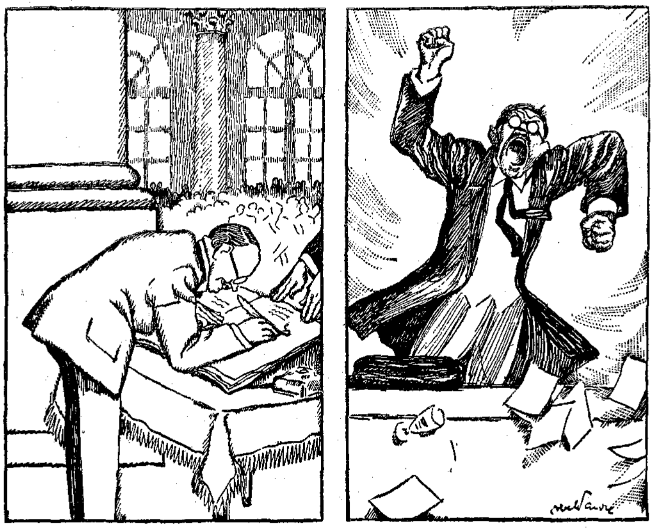
—*The Bulletin* (Sydney, Australia).

CONTRASTING GERMAN AND BRITISH VIEWS

repeat it here, that they can not accept a reduction of their own credits, and that if they are ready to set a part of them against the interallied debts, they are under material obligation to collect the rest to recoup themselves for the terrible disasters inflicted upon them by the German invasion.

"France has up to the present time advanced 100,000,000,000 francs for the account of Germany; Belgium has advanced 15,000,000,000 Belgian francs, and there remains for them outside their pension charges more than half their damages yet to be repaired. The economic interests of France and Belgium, the economic interests of the whole world, justice itself, command that the ravaged countries should no longer be condemned to ruin themselves in order to favor the enrichment of their debtor. No more than for France would the sum offered permit Belgium, the victim of the most cynical violation of treaties, to restore to-day her devastated regions.

"Thus, while the regions invaded for four years by the German armies would be exposed to remaining indefinitely in desolation, Germany would continue to build freely in the Ruhr and elsewhere new factories, blast furnaces, dwellings, roads and railways. Belgium and France are determined not to suffer this iniquity."



A FRENCH JAB

"When Germany promises, we may fear anything; but when she becomes insulting, we can hope for everything."

—*Le Gaulois* (Paris).

The Franco-Belgian note goes on to charge that the German Government has shown a certain amount of shiftiness in the matter of the definite sum Germany is able to pay, and it maintains that—

"In fact, in the German propositions it is a question of only the nominal and apparent sum of 30,000,000,000 gold marks. The effective total would be as of July 1, 1927, and for the sum of only 20,000,000,000. It is, then, a complete moratorium of four and a half years which Germany demands, as from January 1, 1923, when the London schedule was put back into force by the Reparations Commission. The sum of 20,000,000,000, besides, would be considerably reduced, since up to July 1, 1927, interest would be taken from the product of loans. On a 5 per cent. discount basis the present value of 20,000,000,000 falls to 15,820,000,000.

"These imprecise proposals are accompanied by reservations which would permit putting everything in question within several months. The German Government does not even guarantee that the twenty billions or the smaller sum which it actually offers will be really paid at the indicated date. It provides, on the contrary, that if they are not covered by loans the unpaid part will bear the derisory interest of 5 per cent. and will form an amortizable annuity. It offers still smaller guaranties for the two supplementary parts of five billions, which in principle ought to be paid July 1, 1929, and July 1, 1931. An international commission will decide if these two supplementary loans are to be issued, and even if the interest from July 1, 1923, is to be paid. Such provisions render impossible a serious estimate of the real value of the offer.

"Besides the French and Belgian Governments agreed at the Paris Conference to put aside the idea of turning over the work of the Reparations Commission to international commissions, committees of international business men or arbitral tribunals. In the Treaty of Versailles Germany solemnly engaged herself to recognize the Reparations Commission as judge of the partial remission of her debt and of the adjournment of payments, and it was specified that no remission could be given except by the unanimous vote of the creditor Powers. France and Belgium can not consent to surrender the guaranties the Treaty gives them."

The Franco-Belgian note proceeds to remark that the German note "from one end to the other is only a thinly veiled expression of systematic revolt against the Treaty of Versailles," and, "if it could be taken into consideration it would lead surely to the total and definite destruction of this Treaty, to the necessity of negotiating another and to the moral, economic, political, and military revenge of Germany."

In Berlin the Democratic *Boersen Courier* finds that the Franco-Belgian note is "forensically clever, but does not aid one iota toward the promotion of practical results." According to this daily it "dodges the real issue" and "how far France can adapt herself to world political and world economic realities, discussion between Paris, London, Rome and Washington will show." Says the Centrist organ, *Germania:*

"Poincaré's answer in the name of France and Belgium betrays in every line his purpose to influence world public opinion. It is clever propaganda and a grand-scale attempt at justification of the Ruhr action. Nobody had expected that France would answer Germany's proposals with a request for direct negotiations. For Germany's answer to Poincaré the British and Italian answers will not be immaterial."

According to the ultra-Conservative *Preussische Kreuz-Zeitung*—

"The Franco-Belgian answer is just what was expected. The fact that Poincaré refused to discuss his answer to the German note with England and the other Allied Powers is a sign on the one hand of the strength of the French policy and on the other hand of its purpose to nip in the bud any sensible or milder view. Poincaré's note definitely confirms that there is no possibility to-day to negotiate with France. Even a long-suffering, tolerant people like the Germans will lose its patience some day. And let Poincaré ponder this—passive resistance must become ever more active the more he and his helpers proceed with their atrocious work of annihilation."

Less vehement and more informing to some editors is the Social Democratic *Vorwaerts*, the organ of that party, which says:

"If any German Government—and at present one can't imagine any Government which would—were to promise impossible payments to the French Government and agree to have the Ruhr remain occupied, it would only increase European confusion and the whole world would suffer to the utmost. Summarizing the German note, we find it was an unclever effort to bring about a solution, while the French note is a clever attempt to make the problem insoluble. In consequence the necessary discussion will get under way more clumsily and slowly. Meanwhile we must wait to see what England does."

In sharp contrast the sobriety of tone exhibited by the preceding Social Democratic journal, appears the venom of Hugo Stinnes's *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, which calls the Franco-Belgian note "a document of insufferable insult and fresh stupidity," and it adds:

"The sarcastic polemics of an impudent attorney run through it like a red strand. It devilishly little fits the serious situation French imperialism, greedy for prey, has got itself into the Ruhr and it knows no way out. The burglar powers have again put themselves in the wrong before all the world.

"We know that practical political consequences for us are not to be expected directly or immediately. Poincaré shows what we never doubted: to wit, that he isn't after reparations or negotiations, but seeks to establish unlimited domination of French militarism on the Continent. With this French Government there is no discussion unless Germany capitulates. Defiance in the Ruhr will continue."

"ON THE HOLY FRONT" IN RUSSIA

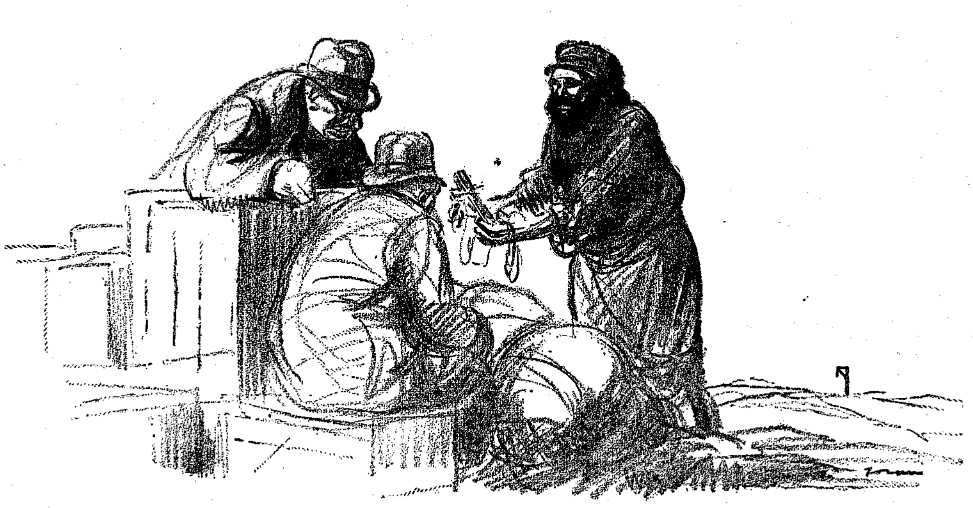
SOVIET RUSSIA'S BIG FIGHT now is "on the holy front" according to the newspapers of that country which give much editorial space and many columns to private correspondents for discussion of the "execution" of the Roman Catholic Monsignor Butchkavitch. "A terrible thing has happened in Soviet Russia," ironically exclaims the Moscow *Pravda*, for a Catholic prelate, "who tried to protect the treasure accumulated in the course of centuries by the trickery of priests, was sentenced to death." This newspaper is very wroth against foreign editors and publicists who attack the Soviet Government for having executed the Monsignor and says that the solid unity of attack by the "international bourgeoisie" should be accepted "as a lesson by the world proletariat." Furthermore, it denounces as "instruments of counter-revolution" all those who have protested against the execution of Monsignor Butchkavitch, including the Spanish clergy, the French Radicals, the British Labor party and some Jewish rabbis of New York. But, cries the *Pravda*, "they may shout just as much as they will—and to no purpose." It assures us that "if Soviet Russia did not permit the capitalistic world to dictate the lines she should follow when she was very weak still less can she suffer any intrusions on her domestic affairs now."

This newspaper adds that "if it is necessary for the good of the revolution, Soviet Russia will not hesitate to hang a spiritual representative of the Kuhn and Loeb bank or of the House of Rothschild any more than she paused before inflicting the death penalty upon Monsignor Butchkavitch." The late Archbishop is accused by this Soviet organ of being "an agent of the Polish Government, who promoted his counter-revolutionary activities not from religious fanaticism, as did Archbishop Zepliak, but in the interests of a capitalistic foreign state—Poland." That is the reason, we are told, why the sentence of Monsignor Butchkavitch could not have been commuted as was done in the case of Dr. Zepliak. In the *Pravda* also appears an article entitled: "Why Not Try the Pope?" in which we read: "All the accused priests endeavored to justify their resistance to the requisition of Church treasure by statements to the effect that in so doing they were carrying out the intention of their spiritual leader, the Pope. Consequently it is he who is the real criminal, and his priests were only agents in his employ."

Therefore this journal wonders why the revolutionary tribunal did not go after "the main inspirer and organizer of the priests' resistance," and it supposes that the Pope has escaped prosecution because he lives outside Russia and any sentence pronounced against him would be difficult to put into effect. But the *Pravda* avers that "we may be sure our verdict would be carried out, for sooner or later bourgeois Italy will be Sovietized and the Holy Father will find himself in the same unpleasant and uneasy position as his colleague, Patriarch Tikhon."

Anti-Bolshevist writers advise us that the execution of Monsignor Butchkavitch is only one of a long list of atrocities perpetrated against the Church in Soviet Russia. They call attention to the fact that the names of Greek Catholic priests executed in 1922 were published almost daily on the back page of the official Soviet newspapers. "So many priests (giving the number) were sentenced to death for having resisted the sequestration of Church treasures"—this was the usual formula of announcement in the Moscow *Isviestia* and *Pravda*. But it is pointed out that such reports as a general rule did not reach the American and European press.

A Russian liberal paper, the *Posliednia Novosti*, which is published in Paris, calls the execution of Monsignor Butchkavitch "assassination" and stoutly declares that the crime of "counter-revolutionary acts" of which they were accused for refusing to submit to the decree of the separation of Church and State and for resisting sequestration of Church treasure could not be proved. Their refusal to submit to the decree of separation, this daily asserts, exprest itself in declining to conclude contracts for the lease of nationalized churches, but "in so doing it was not to be feared or expected that they would provoke riots against the Soviet Government by the faithful. What is more, they simply carried out the prescriptions of canon law."



THE SOVIET IDEA OF COMMERCE

"What am I bid for this Bishop's cross, inlaid with diamonds?"—*Le Figaro* (Paris).

The *Rul*, a liberal Russian daily published in Berlin, compares the trial of the Catholic prelates with that of the members of the Socialist Revolutionary party in Moscow in 1922. The Soviet Government, we are told, understood what a deep impression was produced by the death sentence of Dr. Zepliak and Monsignor Butchkavitch upon Catholic opinion throughout the world, and it gave in to a certain extent by sparing Dr. Zepliak's life as it had done in the case of the Socialist-Revolutionaries. The Soviet Government found itself obliged to take into consideration public opinion in the countries of Western Europe, which this time expresses itself in protests emanating from Catholic circles, just as was voiced last year the indignation of European Socialists. In both cases even the Soviet executioners were obliged to take heed of outside opinion. It goes without saying, we are told, that one can only rejoice at the idea that this intervention of public opinion was instrumental in saving human lives. But, at the same time, it adds, one can not help thinking about the responsibility of Europe for the existence of the Bolshevist régime generally speaking. During the trial of the Socialist-Revolutionaries "protests emanated from the Socialist parties, while now indignation is exprest by Catholic believers. One can not help having the impression that the Bolshevist executions provoke the indignation of the public opinion only when they affect the collective interests of certain groups of population," and it is noted that "the European Socialists could not acquiesce to the execution of their Russian comrades, while now the Western Catholics naturally lift their voices in defense of their brothers in Russia."

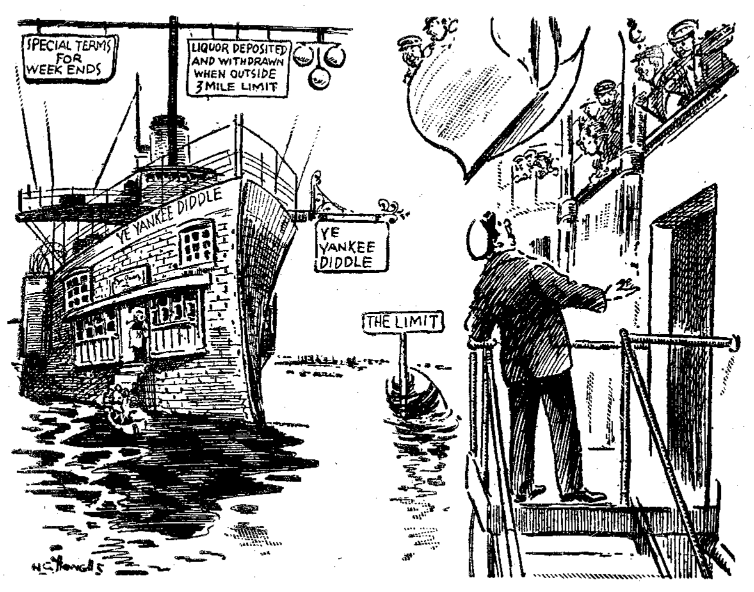
LONDON'S VIEW OF THE KLAN ROW

HIGH-SOUNDING NAMES are not enough, and the majesty of "Emperor" and "Imperial Wizard" vanishes if the acts of those that wear these titles are merely the commonplace performances of ordinary mortals, remarks the London *Times*, which is imprest by the fight of "Imperial Wizard Evans" and "Emperor Simmons" in the Georgia courts for the control of the "invisible empire." The "invisible empire," ceases to be invisible or to be an empire, according to this daily, the moment it acknowledges "a higher power than itself by washing its dirty linen before that power." The appeal of a secret society, whether to its own members or to the outer world, it is averred, is the appeal to the sense of mystery which lurks in all of us, and "when we hear charges of embezzlement, of restraining orders and sheriffs in control, that sense of mystery is gone." Therefore *The Times* finds that the prime offense of the Ku Klux Klan is to have broken the first rule which should govern the conduct of a secret society, that is, to be and continue to be secret. Any venture into the open is the most dangerous thing that can befall a secret society in the judgment of this London newspaper, because, it tells us, all the magic and potency of masks and masquerading melt under the searchlight of the prosaic work-a-day world. Yet we are reminded that some secret societies in the history of mankind have been "really terrible and secret," and it is pointed out:

> "There is a great pleasure in thinking of secret societies, and romances are full of them. There must also be a great pleasure in belonging to them, in swearing dreadful oaths of secrecy and devotion; but the trouble begins as soon as the secret society starts to do anything. Then, at least in our material modern world, it needs money and organization; and at once there is something to quarrel about. Human nature does not lose its weaknesses by belonging to a secret society any more than by embracing a 'fancy religion'; it is romantic in theory, but prosaic in practise. It will embrace ideals, divine or diabolical, with ardor, and then quarrel about twopence-halfpenny or a question of precedence. There have been secret societies that were really terrible and secret; but they have flourished because they had something real and terrible to fight against. They have flourished where the Government was the enemy of the people and where its aim was to suppress any power but its own.
>
> "But, we may guess, there is little romance in belonging to secret societies such as this. They mean business and are as matter-of-fact as an army in the field. The secret society of our time is romantic because it does not mean business, because it tries to imitate the practical secret societies of the past merely in their secrecy, wearing masks for the sake of masquerading. So any real business is likely to be the death of it. The members can agree and preserve their mystery over titles and ceremonies; but if once they begin to do anything, the prosaic habits of civilized life are too strong for them. Then they quarrel and appeal to the policeman, just as if they were ordinary unconsecrated citizens in a street row. And at once there is a *reductio ad absurdum* of their whole state of being. The world laughs at them—they may even be moved to laugh at themselves—and laughter is death to a secret society."

SUPREME COURT "INVADES" EUROPE

WHILE SOME AMERICANS RANT against the World Court and other contaminations of foreign embroilment, acidly remark sundry European editors, their Supreme Court "invades Europe" by a high-handed decision derived from their Prohibition regulations. On the other hand, some less irascible observers, such as the London *Daily Express*, say that "were it not for the suggestion that the Supreme Court is the last word in dignity and probity, it would be legitimate to assume that these high and austere judges had their tongues in their cheeks when delivering this Solomon-baffling judgment." But even among the neutral-minded it is reported that the decision of the Court forbidding vessels of any nationality from bringing intoxicating liquors, even under bond, into American waters, is considered somewhat of a "bomb-shell." Washington dispatches relate that Ambassador Jules Jusserand, on behalf of the French Government, has pointed out to Secretary Hughes that the decision is in conflict with French laws, which provide that sailors on French ships are entitled to certain daily rations of wine, and that the laws of France would have to be violated to carry out the Prohibition laws of the United States. We read further that Ambassador Jusserand clearly indicated the French Government has no intention of "amending its laws so they will not conflict with the Prohibition laws of this Government." It is also stated that Ambassador Jusserand "intimated that his Government would protest vigorously against the proposed literal enforcement of the dry ruling, and that retaliatory measures might be resorted to." As to Italy's problem, these dispatches point out that Italian law not only provides for carrying intoxicants as ship's stores for use of crews, but also holds that crews, or members of crews, not served with wine, may sue and recover from the shipowner.


SPECIAL TERMS FOR WEEK ENDS
LIQUOR DEPOSITED AND WITHDRAWN WHEN OUTSIDE 3 MILE LIMIT
YE YANKEE DIDDLE
YE YANKEE DIDDLE
THE LIMIT

A USE FOR OLD CRUISERS

"A suggestion to British Shipping companies to overcome the American liquor law, forbidding foreign ships in American waters to carry intoxicating liquors."

—*Evening Express* (Cardiff).

Meanwhile, by way of cooling the atmosphere, apparently, some Washington correspondents report that "under no circumstances will Prohibition agents or officials be allowed to break established laws in regard to search and seizure in too zealous attempts to enforce Prohibition." Altho France is the first country to protest officially against the decision, it is the English press that is loudest in editorial condemnation, as may be judged from what follows. The London *Star* says the decision is "based on principles which, if extended to their logical conclusions, would soon render maritime commerce an international danger," and this daily adds:

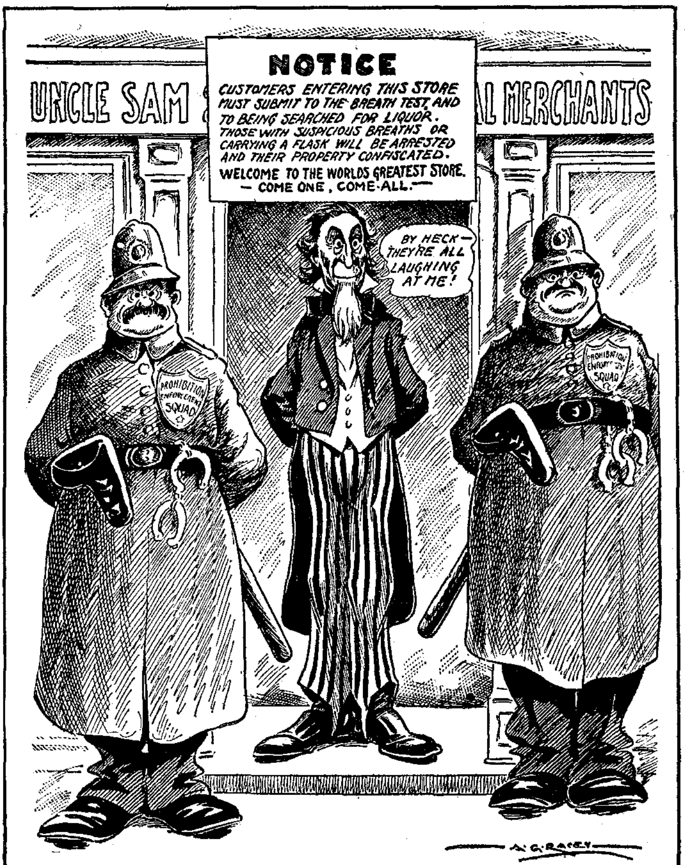
> "It claims the right to decide the dietary of the passengers of a foreign ship after it has left American waters until its next victualling port, perhaps 1,000 miles away. It simply tramples on the rights of foreign ships' sailors and passengers with a violence which enables us to understand the value of the indignant protests which during the nineteenth century issued from American lips in regard to England's enforcement of maritime law."

The London *Morning Post* points out that the United States is "not the only country which has ports and territorial waters, nor is it the only country which can proclaim fine doctrines and enforce prohibitory regulations." Therefore this journal asks:

> "If the United States champions 'Pussyfoot' on the high seas, why should not this country take up the fight against him? If the United States bans a vessel which carries alcohol, why should not Great Britain ban one which lacks it? Why should we not solemnly declare that in the interests of good fellowship, international solidarity and the true happiness of mankind no vessel which does not carry one case of champagne or the equivalent in whisky or beer for each passenger and each member of the crew can enter a British port? The law could be speedily passed and could be ready for enforcement by the time Congress meets."

Remarking that in the cases of France and Italy, compliance with the American law will involve a breach of the law of France and of Italy, the London *Westminster Gazette* notes that "the prohibitionists' crusade, therefore, has ceased to be a question purely domestic to the United States," for—

> "It threatens to affect the liberty of citizens of other countries traveling in foreign ships and to lead to a direct conflict between the actual laws of the United States and of other nations.
>
> "It is to be hoped that the American Government and the American people will have the good sense not to allow matters to be prest to this length. They have every right to legislate for their own ships—which are not by all accounts sanctuaries of teetotalism even under Prohibition—and for their own country. They are also entitled to prevent the smuggling of alcohol into the United States and to reasonable assistance from other countries to that end, but they are most emphatically not entitled to lay down rules for the behavior of foreign nations which do not choose to follow their example.


UNCLE SAM
MERCHANTS
NOTICE
CUSTOMERS ENTERING THIS STORE MUST SUBMIT TO THE BREATH TEST, AND TO BEING SEARCHED FOR LIQUOR. THOSE WITH SUSPICIOUS BREATHS OR CARRYING A FLASK WILL BE ARRESTED AND THEIR PROPERTY CONFISCATED.
WELCOME TO THE WORLDS GREATEST STORE.
— COME ONE, COME ALL.—
BY HECK— THEY'RE ALL LAUGHING AT ME!
PROHIBITION ENFORCEMENT SQUAD
PROHIBITION ENFORCEMENT SQUAD
A. G. RACEY

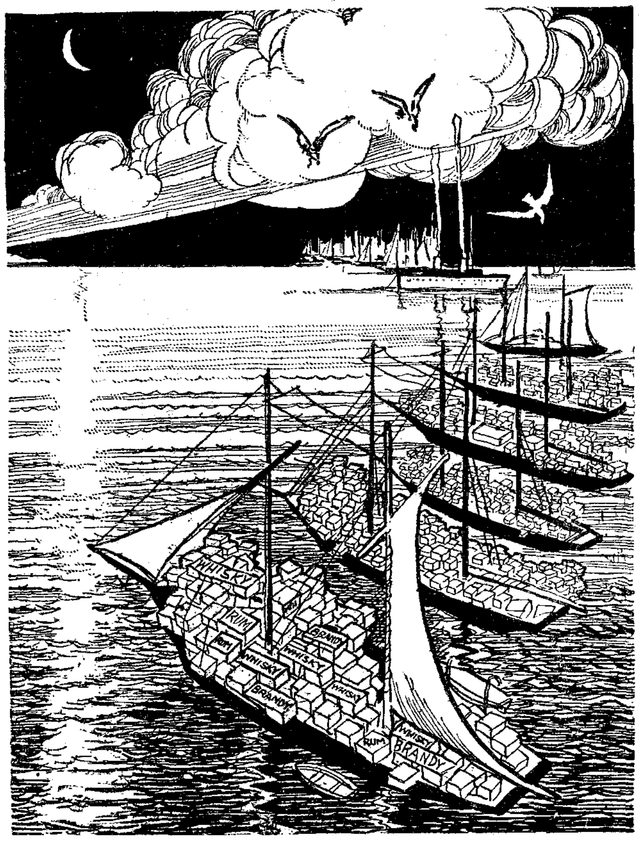
A CANADIAN JIBE

"The funny merchant who attracts customers to other stores."

—*The Daily Star* (Montreal).

> "The high seas are great international thoroughfares, and a certain amount of give and take is absolutely necessary if the ships of various nations are to use them and the ports which they connect in common. America ought to be content, therefore, with some regulation requiring the bars to be closed and liquor to be locked up while vessels are in American waters.
>
> "The issue at stake is only very remotely concerned with the merits or demerits of Prohibition as such. On that point each nation must be allowed to make up its own mind. We hope, therefore, that the American Government will not allow controversial considerations of that nature to determine its action."

It is obvious, declares the London *Daily News*, that when one nation establishes the principle that it "can interfere at will with the freedom of the world's maritime commerce, other nations will follow suit and produce a state of chaos which may easily develop into dangerous quarrels." This daily and others make a comparison between the Supreme Court's decision and the seizure by the Soviet Government of the crew of a British trawler, as will be seen:



THE BRITISH RUM LINE OFF OUR COAST

"One way of paying our debt to America!"

—*Glasgow Bulletin* (Glasgow).

> "The seizure by the Russian Soviet Government of the crew of a British trawler, fishing legitimately within twelve miles of the Russian coast, is a recent and notorious infringement of the law of nations which the United States Government would not be slow to denounce, but these two acts are based on the same assumption of superiority of domestic over international law."

The seizure of the trawler is apparently also in the mind of the London *Sunday Times*, which says:

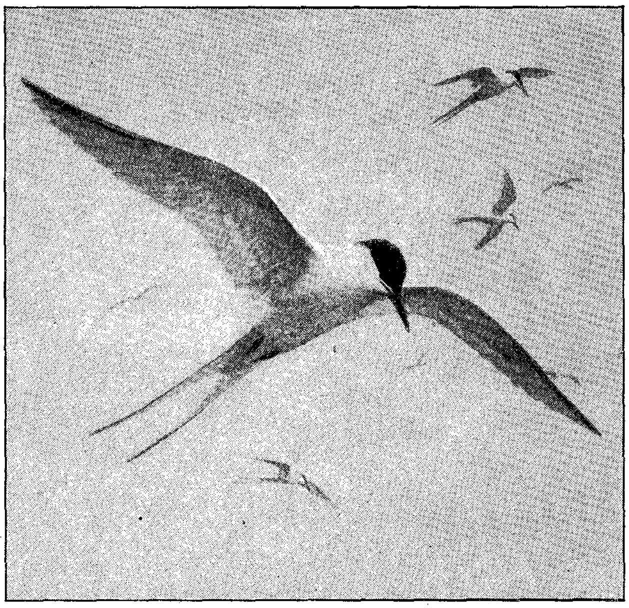
> "The Soviet principles of revolution and the American principles of prohibition seem equally a nuisance to the countries upon which it is attempted to foist them.
>
> "The decree of the Supreme Court of the United States seems to us the craziest practical joke ever perpetrated by one nation upon its fellows. The situation is too farcically impossible to last. Sooner or later American humor will be touched, and sanity and decency will reign again."

London dispatches report that in official circles the impression is that the British Government will not take action on the decision until the official receipt of the Supreme Court's ruling together with a full report from Ambassador Geddes have been delivered. But it is pointed out in these circles, we are also told, that the view has always been held that "a British ship flying the British ensign, remains British territory while in a foreign port."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

THE MYSTERY OF BIRD MIGRATION

"THE GREATEST MYSTERY which the whole animal world presents." These are the words of an eminent English ornithologist about the migration of birds. A. W. Schorger, writing of it in *American Forestry* (Washington) says that few natural phenomena have been encumbered with such highly imaginative explanations. Belief in witchcraft ceased long before educated people refrained from writing of swallows disappearing in the water of a pond to spend the winter in its muddy bottom, or of certain birds spending the coldest months in a state of coma in caves and hollow trees. Linnæus and even Cuvier fell victims to the popular theory of hibernation, and Gilbert White also believed in it. He continues:



Courtesy of American Forestry Magazine (Washington, D. C.)

A CHAMPION LONG-DISTANCE MIGRANT

While the aviation world is properly excited over the recent successful 2,700-mile transcontinental non-stop flight, it is well to remember that human flyers have a long way to go before they can cope with this beautiful Arctic Tern (*Sterna Paradisaea*). It breeds as far north as it can find land for nesting, and winters as far south as there is open water for feeding. It journeys 11,000 miles between summer and winter homes, thus making a yearly round trip of 22,000 miles. The picture is reproduced from a drawing by L. A. Fuertes.

"Cotton Mather imagined that the wild pigeons which he saw disappear on the approach of winter had set forth on a celestial journey; he believed that they repaired 'to some undiscovered Satellite, accompanying the Earth at a near Distance.' Many examples of these beliefs could be cited. It is curious, however, that we do not yet know where the chimney swift spends five months of the year.

"A given locality may have several classes of migrants, but the distinction is one of degree rather than of kind. The catbird and Baltimore oriole come to us in the spring, rear their young, and all depart again in autumn. Most of the ducks and geese are, with us, strictly birds of passage. Our shore birds, too, with a few exceptions, merely break their journey to stay with us for a moment. In winter the longspurs and redpolls come sifting down from the north with the snowflakes to winter as far south as the United States. Finally, we have the erratic migrants which are by far the most spectacular. Concerning the arrival and departure of such species as the snowy owl and evening grosbeak, no prediction is safe. Europe has furnished some interesting examples of spasmodic irruptions of certain species taking an erratic course. In the autumn of 1884 large numbers of nutcrackers surged over Central and Western Europe, and in 1882 vast flocks of common jays passed over Heligoland; in 1863 Pallas' sand grouse, a bird of Central Asia, appeared in Europe, even reaching England, but this ornithological wonder paled into insignificance in comparison with the prodigy of 1888, when vast multitudes of the same bird swept over Europe again.

"The initial causes of migration are obscure and probably will always remain so. The theory has been propounded that in the far-distant past, the mere possession of the power of flight induced in birds the habit of migration. The desire to nest in a secluded spot can be applied to only a limited number of species. The most reasonable explanation of migration is based on the problem of food supply. The habit was doubtless formed during the Glacial Period, the birds learning by force of necessity to follow the ebb and flow of the great ice-sheets in search of food and nesting sites.

"The manner in which birds find their way permits us to assume with a certain degree of safety that they possess what is tantamount to a sixth sense, that of direction. This sense, by virtue of which birds wintering in Chile return unerringly to the vicinity of their old breeding-grounds in the northern hemisphere, is little short of marvelous. Coast lines, mountain ranges, and the larger rivers may direct the way, but vision alone can scarcely suffice.

"According to an old and well-established belief, the smaller birds having only moderate powers of flight migrated by night to escape their enemies and to secure food and rest by day. Paradoxical as it may seem, night favors the study of migration. The numbers of birds killed by lighthouses, bird calls out of the night, and lunar observations have furnished such a mass of evidence in favor of nocturnal migration that we are prone to neglect the fact that many of these same birds can and do migrate by day."

Birds arrive according to the calendar within fairly definite limits, Mr. Schorger tell us, and in all countries their appearance has attained a certain pastoral significance. Among the early Greeks the coming of the crane indicated the time of sowing, and Virgil assures us that the best time for planting vineyards is when the stork appears. Barton stated in 1799 that it was then an old observation in Pennsylvania that when the whippoorwill arrives it is time to go barefooted. He proceeds:

"Records extending over many years in England failed to show any correlation between migration and the weather. The great majority of species do not migrate until the season is so far advanced that the forward journey can be undertaken with comparative safety. The less hardy birds, such as the flycatchers and warblers, are temporarily checked by adverse weather conditions, the numbers in a given locality increasing steadily until at the first favorable moment they push forward again as a migration wave.

"On the night of October 19, 1880, while looking through the telescope of the astronomical observatory at Princeton, Mr. W. E. D. Scott discovered that numerous small birds were passing across the face of the moon, among which were recognized warblers, blackbirds, finches and woodpeckers. Their height above the earth was estimated at one to two miles. Subsequently various observers using similar instruments against the moon recorded birds migrating at heights varying from 600 feet to 15,100 feet. Birds may fly at high altitudes to take advantage of favorable wind currents as well as to command a greater field of vision. At a height of about three miles the density of the air is only about one-half that at sea-level and for this reason the argument has been advanced that birds can fly more easily at great heights on account of the decreased resistance of the air; but it is equally true that the buoyancy of the air is correspondingly decreased. The height maintained during flight is a question still insoluble from lack of satisfactory data, and it is doubtful if accurate information on this phase of nocturnal migration will be obtained without the use of nets supported by stationary balloons. It is highly probable that the greater numbers of birds migrate at distances less than three thousand feet from the earth.

"Birds, like autumn leaves, frequently become the sport of the winds. Migration routes crossing large bodies of water like the Gulf of Mexico and the Great Lakes may cause disaster. Tho the migrants set out under favorable conditions, they may be forced by storms which arise suddenly to exhaust their strength in a futile struggle against the elements.

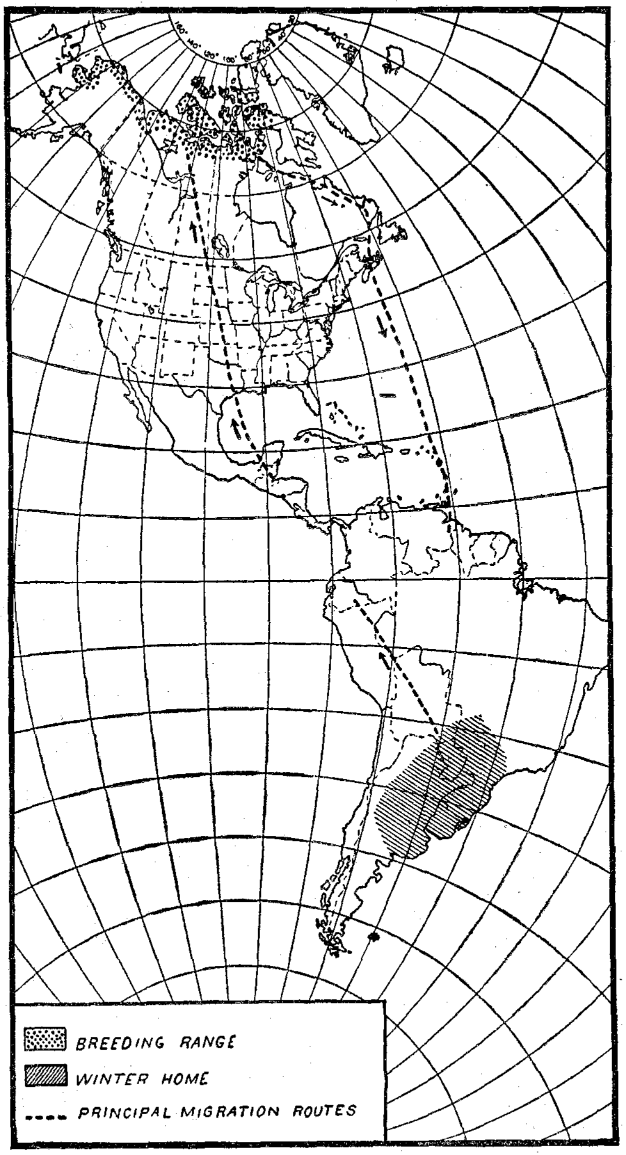
"In September, 1879, a violent storm strewed the eastern shore of Lake Michigan with dead birds. It was estimated by an observer, from the count of the numbers on a certain portion of the shore-line, that if the same figures held for the entire shore a half million birds must have perished. In the night of March 13, 1904, a large flight of Lapland longspurs was overtaken during a northward journey in Minnesota by a heavy, damp snow. The dead, covering the surface of two small lakes, were estimated at 750,000. Again, a snowstorm on Lake Huron on the night of October 10, 1906, caused the death of 5,000 birds to the mile of shore-line.

"The structures raised by man also kill their thousands. On a spring morning in the year 1902 nearly one hundred and fifty dead birds were picked up around the Washington Monument; but this destructiveness is greatly exceeded by that of the numerous lighthouses on our coasts, particularly those having a steady white light. While the torch in the Statue of Liberty was kept lighted, as many as seven hundred birds were killed in a single month. The Fire Island Light on Long Island claimed 595 victims in one night.

"A few of our birds blown out to sea cross it in safety. Amazing as it may seem, considering their moderate powers of flight, the catbird, brown thrasher, and black-billed cuckoo have been found in Europe, the latter as far south as Italy. The American bittern, so ungainly and slow of wing, would find few if any 'backers' for a transatlantic flight, yet this species was first made known to science from a specimen taken in England over a century ago.

"The rate of speed that certain birds, such as the ducks and swallows, attain during flight is popularly supposed to exceed one hundred miles an hour. In a closed gallery in England pigeons flew but 32.8 miles an hour and the partridge reached a speed of only 28.4 miles. During short flights of about 100 miles the greatest speed recorded for the homing pigeons is 80 miles an hour, while the average racing speed is only about 35 miles.

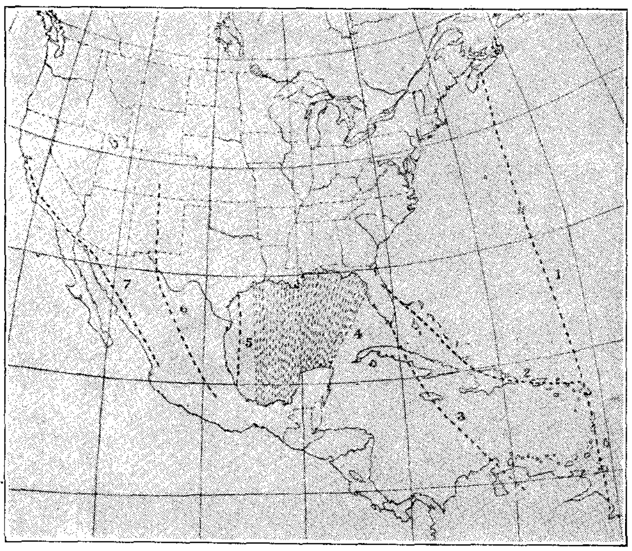
"The distances traveled by various species of birds between their summer and winter homes present many anomalies. The labored flight of the rails is so proverbial that it was formerly supposed that they migrated on foot. The Carolina rail, however, crosses the wide reaches of the Caribbean to winter in South America. The robin, a much better flyer, migrates with reluctance, a few wintering even in southern Wisconsin. The range of the nighthawk is from Alaska to Argentina, a distance of 7,000 miles, exceeding that of any other land-bird.



Courtesy of the Biological Survey

THE RANGE OF THE GOLDEN PLOVER

The longest known single flight of any bird is that of the Golden Plover over the ocean from Nova Scotia to South America, 2,400 miles. This is its autumnal flight; in the spring it returns over the land by way of the Mississippi Valley, thus describing a roughly elliptical migration route between breeding and wintering homes.



Courtesy of the Biological Survey

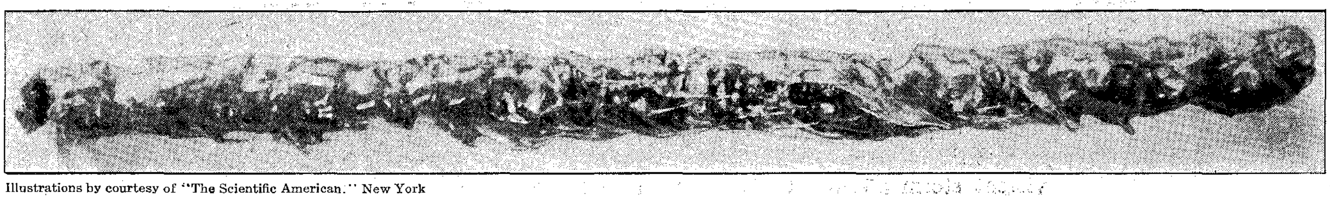
A BIRD TRAVEL MAP

These are the principal migration routes of North American birds. Most of the feathered migrants use Route No. 4, necessitating 500 to 700 miles of flight across the Gulf of Mexico. Routes 2 and 3 are used by only a few migrants, while only water birds make the 2,400-mile flight along route 1, from Nova Scotia to South America.

"Some of the water-birds travel distances truly marvelous. The golden plover, breeding on the Barren Grounds, migrates overland to Nova Scotia. From this point to South America, a distance of 2,400 miles, the journey is made entirely over the waters of the Atlantic and Caribbean. The Pacific plover on leaving Alaska has a landless course of 2,000 miles before reaching its winter home in the Hawaiian Islands. The Arctic tern in its annual migrations makes a journey practically equivalent to circumnavigation of the globe.

"The apparent consistency with which birds return to the same nesting sites has a strong imaginative appeal. The martins are believed to return to the same house and the bluebirds to the same orchard. The comparatively recent activity in bird banding has shown extraordinary possibilities of enlightening us on this point as well as on many other phases of migration. During 1917 all the wrens, both old and young, amounting to twenty-three in number, occurring on a farm at Cleveland, Ohio, were banded. The following year there were nine adult wrens on the place and only one of them had the band of 1917. Where the new arrivals spent the preceding season, as well as the fate of the twenty-two previous residents, is left to speculation.

"Our lack of knowledge on many of the specific phases and general principles of migration is still so great that we must agree with Alfred Newton, who said: 'We are here brought face to face with the greatest mystery which the whole animal kingdom presents.' "



Illustrations by courtesy of "The Scientific American," New York

A DELIGHT OF THE HAREM—A LUSCIOUS NUT CONFECTION CALLED ZUJAK, FLAVORED WITH ATTAR OF ROSES

SOME STRANGE THINGS FOREIGNERS EAT

ALL OF THEM, we are told by L. Lodian, writing in *The Scientific American* (New York), may be found among the foreign colonies of large American cities. "Curious comestibles that have immigrated to our shores," they are called in one of his headlines. First Mr. Lodian introduces us to the zujak—a Turkish confection, the most luscious in the universe, he considers it. This, he informs us, is a nut confection. The little greenish pistachio kernels, or those from sweet almonds or walnuts, are strung, then dipt in a vat containing a mixture of steam-prepared vegetable gelatin with crystalline palm or date sirup. Dipping is done only when the temperature of the batch is almost at the solidification point, at which moment a few drops of attar of roses are added. He continues:

"The rose flavor added and properly mixed, the stringed nuts are at once lowered, by the dozen or score strings suspended from a frame, into the vat; lifted out; allowed to dry; and the process is repeated, dip after dip, until the desired thickness of confection coating is deposited on the nuts. The point strived for is always to have the zujak coating as transparent as possible, so that the nuts are visible and the purchaser knows just what he is buying.

"This is a most sustaining confection food; and the delectable rose fragrance of the zujak suffuses the palate and makes our own confectionery appear commonplace in comparison. Only a little can be used at a time, however; it is too rich.

"Smoked pears have been for long an institution in what is now the *Deutsche Republik*. They are produced by the ton in the smoke-chamber or smoke-loft which is part of many a farmhouse chimney in Germany; and they have been exported to America for the past half century or more. Here they always retail at a firm price, about 25 cents a pound.

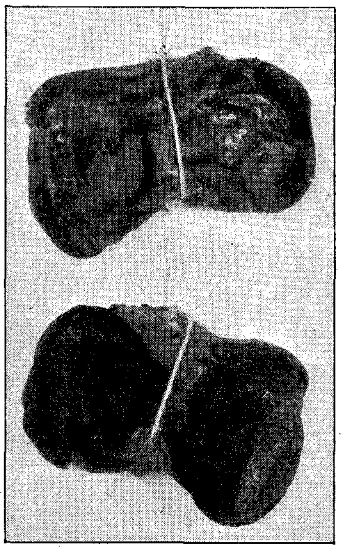
"These smoked pears should be made in this country to use up the unsalable stocks. The American farmer has to let them go for stock feed, or worse; and not a single journal of his calling knows enough of the subject to enlighten him.

"Smoked pears are liked by the Germans for their smoky flavor, just as we esteem ham or bacon for the slight pyrogallic savor. Besides, in obstinate astringency, they are an agreeable 'alteratif' or 'aperatif,' keeping one 'just right' as do stewed prunes. In fact, they are stewed and served at their best in their own concentrated boiled liquor.

"Smoked figs are found in great variety, imported, among Italian colonies in the chief American cities. The most esteemed are the smoked ball-figs—*e. g.*, figs compress into a ball about the size of the average orange, smoked thus in batches of a hundred, then wrapt in fig-leaves for the retail trade.

"Smoked raisins are also available from the Naples region. They are retailed packed in grape-leaves—always in small packages.

"To know what the original biscuit was like, one must volplane back through a couple of millennia to the days when the Roman legions swayed most of Europe. For the soldiers' sustenance there was devised a breadstuff that would 'keep.' Ordinary bread would mildew, due to the moisture content; but if it were cut into slices, and these slices placed in the oven again to expel the moisture (*bis coctus*, twice baked), it would last until it was wanted. Such was the original biscuit.



DRIED DUCKS' GIZZARDS

A Chinatown delicacy rich in proteins.

"But there was much wastage with these twice-baked slices, so there was devised the small ring-shaped, fit-the-mouth hardtack breadstuff which was baked at a single operation. The word biscuit became a misnomer almost at its beginning; yet it has persisted through the ages. Italian bakers still make their *biscotto* hardtack just the same as used in the days of the old Roman Republic. The Roman biscuit was, and continues, ring-shaped to permit of stringing and hanging up out of the way, or for transport among the soldiers' impedimenta (they could carry rations around neck or waist, in emergency) in the days when paper bags or cartons were unknown. It remains, even now, the most sustaining and satisfying of all hardtack biscuit wares. During the strained relations of past decade in Europe, the French and British armies readopted that small-sized fit-the-mouth hardtack of the Roman conquerors of two thousand years ago, minus, however, the hole for stringing. Thus doth history repeat itself.

"Fig-coffee has been in use in central Europe the past couple of centuries. It is the only coffee, or coffee substitute, of the globe which can be used either as a beverage or as a nutritive food. It is commonly sold among the Teutonic colonies of American cities in small quarter- or half-pound fit-the-pocket cartons, and is always a comprest cake.

"As a beverage the infusion is made just the same as ordinary coffee; you break off a piece about the size of a plump walnut or bigger, according to the strength of the infusion desired.

"Figs are quite nutritious—so as an emergency food the fig-coffee has been used by the mountaineers in the Tyrol almost since its first manufacture. The flavor is slightly bitterish, caramel-like; and in extremity a couple of the fig-coffee comprest cakes will support an adult for a day."

Next, Mr. Lodian presents us to the tamal family, a name of Oriental origin, known to us through the "hot tamale," tho the final "e" belongs only with the plural, "tamales." The oldest known type is the rice-tamal of the Mongols. It is steamed in rush-leaves, associated with a portion of ripened egg. He proceeds:

"A satisfactory Oriental tamal is made like a miniature pyramid, of rice, comminuted with pork, piñon nuts and chestnuts. One is enough for a meal. The rush-leaves in which it is steam-cooked will preserve it for months, if need be; but placed in a cool, dry place it gradually hardens without molding, and can be resurrected by water-soaking and heating.

"The tamal family south of the Rio Grande consists of the well-known maize-and-meat tamal put up in maize husks; and in the region on the Orinoco and the Amazon we find the biggest tamal of the two worlds—so big that the accommodating leaves of the banana-tree are requisitioned for holding it. The native name for this tamal is aliaka. It is a choice combination of maize meal, minced chicken, chick peas, with more or less of warmth produced by pepper. The whole is thoroughly cooked, done up in the banana-leaves, and the package will keep for a long time if suspended by its string in a larder where there is ample circulation of air. Even if it slightly sours, it can be turned out into a stew-pot, boiled vigorously a couple of minutes, which dissipates the sourness, and a most sustaining stew portion is available.

"All the compress teas—in disks, slabs, bars, balls or bundles—are firm-priced, retailing at from one to four dollars the pound. They are very different from the economically priced briquetted tea of the moujiks of the Russian Republic; that is composed of tea-dust. But of the various brick teas on the Manhattan market, on regular sale among its exotic populations, all are composed of the whole tea-leaf, so that the exhausted tea-leaves appear the same as the regular loose tea.

"Brick teas range in density from those machine-compress to a stonelike hardness, to the more loosely associated pedal compress teas, easily crumbled between the fingers. The latter method of compacting tea is peculiarly Chinese.

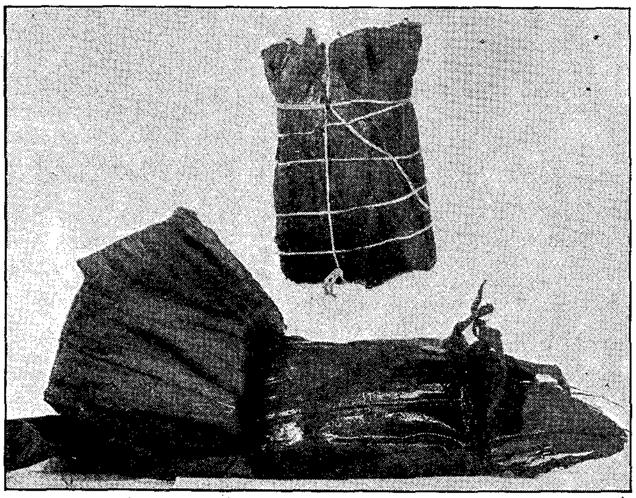
"Gotham's queer polyglot gizzard—or gullet—is appeased, in part, by the imported sun-dried gizzards always on sale in Oriental stores, particularly in those of Manhattan's little Chinese Republic. These are ducks' gizzards, and they are always in demand at good prices.

"Gizzards are of high protein value, and no meat product of Chicago can surpass them on that score, weight for weight. Of the many queer animal foods consumed by the alien colonies of the city along the Hudson these gizzards are perhaps the last word. They are horny, and call for much soaking and boiling.

"As a vegetable partner for the gizzard dish there is the elongated water-lily root. These are heavy tubers and, as sold, look for all the world like plump bananas growing end to end in a chain about a yard long. Only the Oriental stomach can appreciate them.

"The Mongol food-world is a seemingly endless succession of curiosities; from braised canned earthworms to luscious white strawberries; from bean macaroni to pure bean casein cheese, a most tasty, snappy product; from shark-fins at $5 a pound to birds' nests at $25; from snow-white rice-biscuits to delectable rose-flower marmalade, the opening of a container of which will suffuse a room with the rose odor; from pure buckwheat noodles to blanc mange pastry made from the flour milled from water-lily bulbs; from ripened eggs to dried oysters; from rainbow-colored cake wares to—well, as a Mongol said to the writer, 'Our Republic is so vast—the greatest in land area of the globe—that no Chinese citizen knows other than a small part of its food products.'

"The thing that Americans in Nippon facetiously term Japanese mushroom fruit is none other than the sun-dried persimmon. They provokingly resemble, in this state, the mushroom of commerce. They are of slightly figgy flavor, but less sweet, and too hard to be satisfactorily mouthed as they are; so they appear at table stewed in their own juice, and are thus quite delectable.

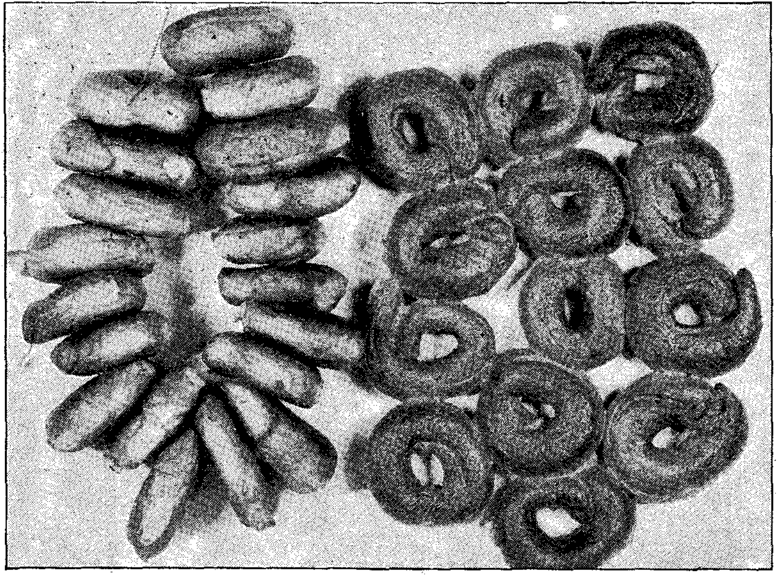


THE ELDER BROTHER OF ALL THE TAMALES

The Mongolian rice-tamal, shown open and closed. One of these steamed in its rush-leaf wrappings is enough for a meal; it contains rice, pork, piñon nuts and chestnuts.

"To anticipate inquiries, it should be noted that any curiosity-seekers investigating the foods of the nations can always obtain them by a little trip through the alien colonies of big cities like New York or Boston or St. Louis; or even in a smaller metropolis like Seattle, Cincinnati, Minneapolis or St. Paul. A police officer will be able to locate such colonies for the inquirer.

"About a dozen articles have now been printed under the author's signature describing and illustrating the more remarkable and featureful foods of all nations in daily use among the foreign colonies of the American cities; and there are still a few hundred of these food freaks which might be rounded up, and many of them more grotesque than those already half-toned. The series, no matter to what lengths it were stretched, could only give an idea that the world has a queer stomach."



JUST LIKE THE HARD-TACK BISCUIT OF THE ROMAN ARMIES

A type of bread that still persists.

PILLS AND PELLETS UP TO DATE—The old-fashioned pellet of our fathers' and grandfathers' day is out-of-date, according to Dr. Arthur D. Hirschfelder of the University of Minnesota. Addressing a general meeting of the American Chemical Society, he commended the 1923 model pill, prescribed by the up-to-date physician, as a much more effective weapon against disease. We read in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"The difference is that in the older days the doctors used to give a drug containing a number of active constituents so that one of them might act specifically to relieve the symptoms from which the patient was suffering. Some of these extra constituents were not only ineffective against the disease in question but were irritating and even harmful. The modern chemist has dissected these drugs, selected the active principle and made it up into pills which hit the target with an accuracy which might be compared to the relative efficiency of a rifle bullet as against a charge of shot. Chemists have even gone further, Dr. Hirschfelder said, and have by a study of the active principles of drugs, built up others artificially which are even simpler and more efficient in their action. For they have shown that it is not the whole chemical substance which is usually effective, but a part of it, a group of atoms which in chemical parlance is called a radicle. So they dissect out the remedial radicles and put them together into new combinations, which before being used on man are tried on animals. By this method Ehrlich produced salvarsan, the specific for syphilis, starting with a drug known as atoxyl which was just as efficient but which caused blindness. The parts which were deleterious were dissected away, the residue put together in new ways and the valuable specific resulted. Similarly, new substitutes for cocaine have been recently built up that are less toxic than the natural drug. A remedy for the African sleeping sickness has been invented by the Rockefeller Institute in New York, and still better one, 'Bayer 205,' is reported from Germany. Derivatives of quinin are now being investigated, Dr. Hirschfelder said, in the hope of getting a specific against pneumonia. One had been prepared which was effective in mice, but poisonous to men, he said."

GETTING AWAY FROM A FIRE IN TIME

THE TIME-ELEMENT as affecting safety in a fire is dwelt upon as important by Clarence Heller, a consulting engineer of San Francisco, California, writing on "Some Fundamentals of Safeguarding Life from Fire" in *The Quarterly of the National Fire Protection Association* (Boston). His treatment of the fire-escape question was quoted in our March 3rd issue under the title, "Deadly Fire-Escapes." Time is the essence of escaping from any burning structure, we are assured by Mr. Heller. All exit calculations are based on it. In any building the number and size of exits required are dependent upon the time allotted for the occupants to pass through them; and thus the number of occupants that the building can safely house is established. He continues:

"The time assigned to empty a building is considered to start when the alarm is first sounded upon the discovery of fire, usually by some one yelling, 'Fire!' and ends when the last person leaves the building. The beginning of the time-factor being dependent upon the discovery of the fire and not upon the moment of ignition, is therefore contingent upon the interval between these two occurrences, a very variable quantity. As all exit calculations are based upon assuming some fixt length of time to vacate the premises, the start of which is entirely a matter of chance, the whole subject of exits is made an indefinite proposition which makes it advisable that exit computations be made with a liberal allowance on the side of safety. Any device which reduces the elapsed time between the start and detection of fires is a material aid to safeguarding property and life. Certain thermostatic and sprinkler alarms, and particularly those which automatically summon the public fire department, are very valuable for this purpose.

"The time-factor is purely an arbitrary one based on engineering judgment. The value to be assigned to it is dependent upon many conditions, among them being the height, size, and type of construction of the building, the inflammability of its contents, the degree of hazard of the processes carried on within it, the design of its exits, and the class of its occupants—whether children, adults, invalids, or prisoners.

"Three minutes is the most generally used figure to empty a building. It is too large for the very hazardous occupancies, whereas five and even ten minutes have been suggested for well-planned fire-resistive buildings. In fact, buildings over twelve to fifteen stories in height can not be emptied in less than five minutes.

"It should be possible to empty all theaters and places where the public assembles in large numbers in three minutes, not only on account of the danger from the fire itself, but because of the liability of panic and the resultant casualties therefrom.

"In schools and institutional buildings of the best grade of construction, in which fire-drills are frequently held, the buildings should be vacated in not over four minutes. Where these buildings are of wood or brick joisted construction with open stairs, they should be emptied within two minutes. Three- and four-story schools housing 500 to 800 pupils have been emptied in less than two minutes after the sounding of an electric alarm.

"In 1917 and 1918 the Committee on Safety to Life of the National Fire Protection Association developed a schedule for the time of emptying factory buildings. The limits set were made dependent upon the height and construction of the building, the enclosures or lack of enclosures of the stairs, and the character of the materials stored or manufactured in it. They can be summarized as follows:

	Stories	*Seconds*
Frame and joisted construction without sprinkler system	2 to 7	42 to 142
Frame and joisted construction with sprinkler system	2 to 7	41 to 246
Mill and fire-resistive construction without sprinkler system	2 to 12	45 to 178
Mill and fire-resistive construction with sprinkler system	2 to 12	43 to 310

The height of a building permissible for factory purposes was limited by its construction and the hazard of the processes carried on within it. For example, buildings having open stairways were not permitted over five stories in height. In buildings containing the highest degree hazards open stairs were not allowed at all.

"Records of the time required to empty very high buildings are scarce, and fatal fires in such structures are equally few in number, yet the possibility of their occurrence exists. During a fire in 1920, the thirty-story Bush Terminal Office Building in New York City is said to have been vacated inside of fifteen minutes. The number of people who were in the building at the time is not known. Former Chief Guerin of the New York Fire Department has stated that 'Descent can be made from a twelve-story building in three minutes' and that 'between 380 and 400 operatives can walk down a stairway in a twelve-story building in five minutes.' In general it can be said that five minutes will be consumed in removing the occupants of twelve-story buildings, and more for higher structures. When structures reach twenty stories in height, considerable physical exertion is required to descend from the upper floors by means of the stairs and the rate of descent becomes much slower than in lower buildings. Some engineers have advocated fixt maximum emptying times for the entire population of various classes of buildings, which if adopted would limit the height of new buildings to a moderate number of stories.

But notwithstanding these gentlemen, high buildings will continue to be erected. Industry and progress can not be retarded. Instead of limiting the height of buildings to conform to certain safety restriction, necessity demands that engineering science provide the means to make higher structures safe in case of fire. That present methods of construction when properly applied afford ample safety even in very high structures, the writer is convinced, and that the long emptying time which is unavoidable in such buildings is justified when the vertical spread of smoke and fire is prevented, zones of safety are created, and the degree of hazard of the tenancy is properly restricted."

THE CARS THE PEOPLE WANT—Good appearance and comfort are preferred by trolley patrons to excellence of mechanical equipment, we are told by an editorial writer in *The Electric Railway Journal* (New York). We read:

"Recently in a suburban community the people were not satisfied with their trolley service. Their chief objections were that the cars were dirty in appearance, inside and out, and that they were cold in winter, that the buzzer signal systems were too often out of order, and that the windows frequently stuck and could be neither opened nor closed. A committee was formed to wait upon the trolley company and present these complaints.

After receiving a polite greeting from an executive of the railway, the committee was led outside to where the cars were stored, and conducted down into the pits. It was explained to them that the trucks were of the latest pattern, and that the motors were new and powerful—in short, that the equipment was really of the best. The specific faults of which the people complained, the railway dismissed airily with the remark that they were all superficial. The committee was silenced but not convinced.

In truth they were not particularly interested in trucks and motors and gears. But they were very much interested in nice-looking, clean, warm cars, with buzzers that worked and windows that could be opened and closed. The trolley company, instead of trying to give the people what they wanted, tried to make them satisfied with what they had. Such a policy is usually a mistake, for the public can not be made to look at the question from the railway man's point of view. While it must be admitted that the upkeep of the running gear is more important than the upkeep of the car body, nevertheless appearance counts with the passenger. It is one of the most encouraging signs of the times to see again bright new paint on many cars everywhere, to discover heaters and buzzers in good order, and to find clean windows that slide easily."

AN UP-TO-DATE STATION—The Chicago Union Station, now under construction, will include a jail, a chapel and a morgue, says *The Railway Age* (New York). It continues:

"The jail will consist of two cells, each completely equipped, capable of accommodating several prisoners, and will be built in the basement. A reception-room, heavily barred, will give access to the cells. The jail will be used for holding prisoners passing through Chicago and will eliminate the necessity of an officer being handcuffed to the prisoner while waiting for trains. When the jail is completed, an officer will be able to receive the cell keys from the custodian, lock the prisoners in the cell and be free until train-time. The chapel will be completely furnished and equipped for funeral services."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

MEETING CONRAD AT THE SHIP

CONRAD TREMBLED WITH FRIGHT when he confronted the reporters on the deck of the incoming ship bringing him to our shores; he will faint with repletion when he reads (if he does) all that is said about him in the daily press. Not since the return of Henry James in 1906 or so, after his expatriation for twenty-five years, has a literary visitor created the interest shown in Conrad. Yet Conrad is not a best seller; is, in fact, an avowed disciple of the above-mentioned American writer whom Americans are shy of reading and approving. We are told by Burton Rascoe of the New York *Tribune* that the band of newspaper freebooters were headed by Christopher Morley of the New York *Evening Post*, who had been appointed their leader and spokesman on the ground of some earlier literary correspondence with the Polish-English writer, who left seafaring to write fiction. Since doing so, Conrad has taken a place among the discriminating of his adopted fellow-countrymen that admits no one but Thomas Hardy among the living by his side. Mr. Rascoe fulfils his responsibility to his paper by loading his column with quotations from Conrad's books instead of pronouncements drawn from his lips, for Mr. Conrad's disquietude made the would-be questioner dumb, but he employs his silent moments to make a detailed sketch of the visitor's appearance:

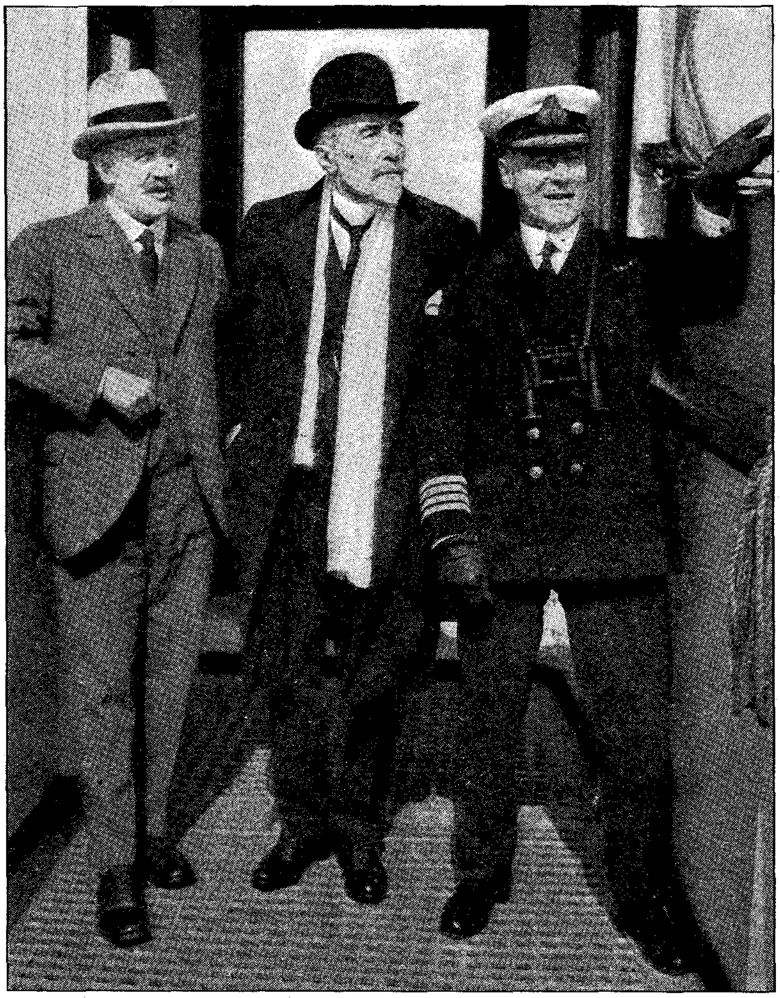


Photo by Ewing Galloway

"HE STANDS AS A SEAMAN . . . STANCH AND READY"

Conrad, before he met the reporters, on the bridge of the *Tuscania* getting his first glimpse of America, between Captain Bone and Muirhead Bone, the famous etcher.

"He was attired in a stiff-bosomed shirt and a high collar without wings, dark four-in-hand tie, a suit of brown cheviot, brown woolen hose, low, black shoes with square toes, black overcoat and a derby. He is five feet eight inches in height; he has a gray mustache and a closely cropped white beard, trimmed to a point; his hair and eyebrows are coal-black, except for a sprinkling of gray above slightly satyric ears; his eyes are brown, almost to a beady black, and they look out from lids perpetually narrowed, from the corners of which radiate innumerable lines; the red tracings of veins show faintly upon his weather-beaten face; his forehead is rather low and receding; his head is broad above the temples and shaped like an interrogation point in the back. He wears a monocle. He enunciates words largely through movements of his lips and he has the traces of a foreign accent, with a tendency to put the stress on the last syllable, as in emphasizing 'plate' in 'contemplate.'

"He has the appearance of a man of the most delicate sensibilities—shy, sensitive, modest, even humble and apprehensive in the presence of strangers. And that is what he is. He was visibly frightened by the approach of his interviewers; his hands and lips trembled and his mouth expanded in a nervous smile."

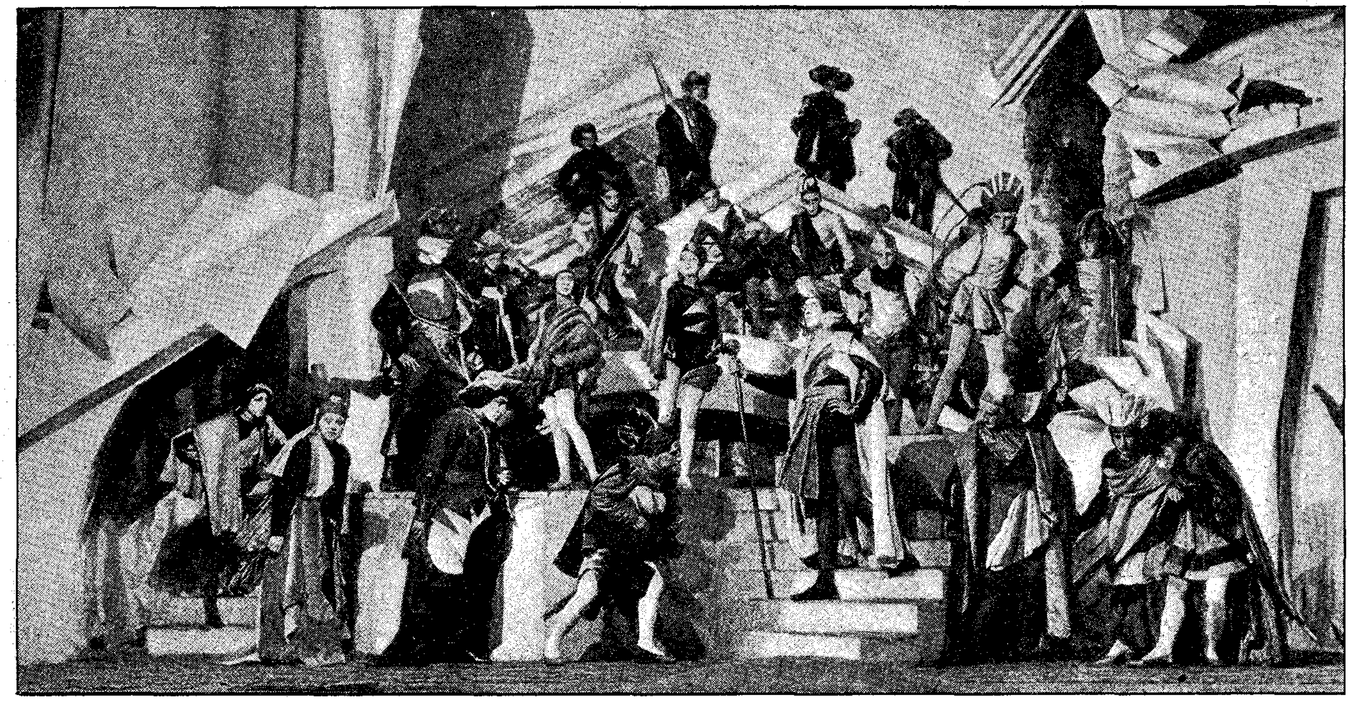
Somebody seems to have been able to quiet his fears, perhaps Mr. Morely, for Mr. Rascoe gives us a running autobiographical sketch as the subject thereof let it fall, giving an engaging picture:

"I had a touch of lumbago and an attack of gout in my left hand; I didn't get up in the bridge as much as I should have liked. . . . This is the largest ship I was ever on (the displacement of the *Tuscania* is 16,892 tons). . . . I left the sea in '94. Ships have changed since then. All life has changed. Captain Bone was kind enough to show me all the new contraptions which ships did not have when I was at sea. . . .

"Yes, I still hold my master's ticket; it's in the family archives. Captain Bone insisted that his men address me by my title. At first I didn't know whom they meant when the officers said 'Do this or that for the Captain.' It pleased me very much. A pretty compliment. . . . Yes, Walter Hines Page was a great man. It is part of England's traditional luck to have had Page in London during the war. He was killed by the war just as much as if he had had a bullet in his heart.

"America has always been good to me; magazines have serialized my stories from the very first. . . . Americans have an enviable enthusiasm. Enthusiasm makes life interesting. . . . No, I'm not much up on modern American literature. You see, I don't read much fiction and my mind is not critical. I couldn't say much about writers, because I haven't got any general culture. Twenty years at sea when one is a youth do not fit one with a critical type of mind. I'm not a literary man.

"Henry James, who used to come to see me, told me about John Burroughs, the fellow who was always chasing nightingales. . . . I read Poe in French translations. Whitman, yes, but I can't say about Whitman, for I haven't a critical mind. You see, I have had three lives: until seventeen a boy in Poland,



DO YOU RECOGNIZE "ROMEO AND JULIET"?

Verona, as imagined by the Kamerny Players, must have been something of an earthquake town, or was it just the city turned upside down by the *Montagues* and *Capulets?* Would we rush to this for a hundred nights?

twenty years at sea and the remainder as a writer. I thought of drifting back to sea, even after I was married; but after 'The Nigger of the Narcissus,' I made up my mind it was the end of my sea life."

No one could be less pretentious. To the reportorial stock questions he replied: "I am a creative artist; not a man of wisdom." One of the band who is manifestly no reader of Conrad was led astray by his bundle of stock questions, as seen in the New York *Times*. When Mr. Conrad said that his liking for his various books depended on the day, the reporter wrote:

> "In answer to a question, Mr. Conrad said that of his books the one he likes best is 'It Depends on the Day.' He said that to him his books were like children in a family—'you like one better than the others some days, but love them all.'"

The Tribune finds matter for an impressive editorial in the terse disclaimer of the modest writer, and also in the picture of him caught by the photographer:

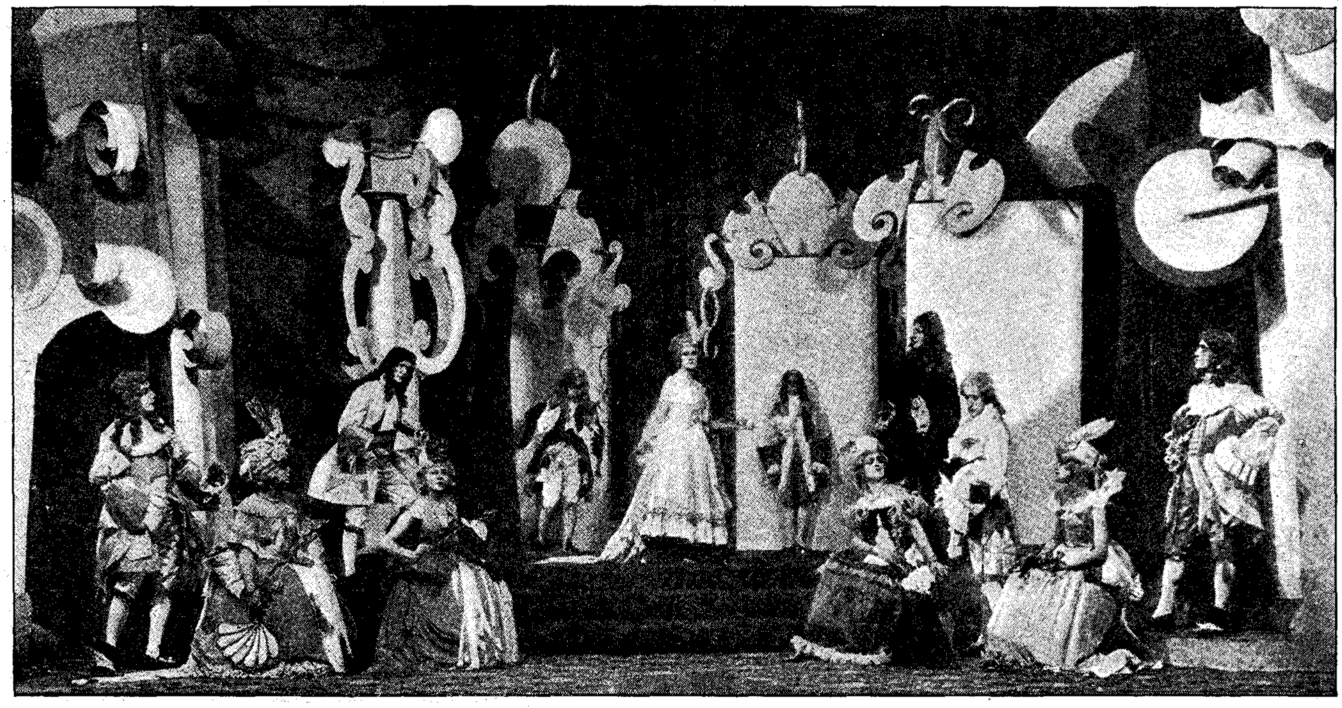
> "Joseph Conrad may not be wise as the philosopher is wise, as a theorist exuding explanations, causes and vast generalities. So much of his engaging denial, uttered during his first appearance against our sky-line, may be admitted. But he has a better sort of wisdom. He has lived life at sea, where existence is serious, often desperate. He has gone to the heart of things with a level look, neither wrapt up in reflection nor gaily chattering. The essential loyalties, the basic impulses to action, the underlying deeps of thought and emotion, he has not only witnessed but intimately lived.
>
> "These are subtle things, in fact, of an exquisite delicacy often, however grimy their envelop. Writing as a man of action, he has shown them in action, and to read his volumes is to witness significant deeds from a chosen view-point, with a great man at one's elbow to plot the curve of events and single out controlling decisions. That view-point is suggested by the very attitude of Conrad as he was photographed on the *Tuscania's* bridge. He stands as a seaman, feet apart, stanch and ready. Life comes over the horizon a thing to be faced and lived. A whole philosophy was in his casual remark: 'Writing is still a grind for me.' The soft-minded folk who like to think of life as an opening flower, a gift of the gods to be had for the plucking, have no place on board ship or in the scheme of Joseph Conrad. Character, that holds a man together and makes possible steady effort against odds toward an end, and without which nothing worth while was ever done, is as necessary to man as a keel to a ship.
>
> "By one of those graceful courtesies of the sea, the crew of the *Tuscania* addrest him as captain. A simple and perfect tribute, in fact, which a plenty of his readers will be glad to echo and have long felt in their hearts."

Enlarging upon the line uttered about himself is the passage from James Huneker quoted by *The Evening Post:*

> "Imagine a Polish sailor who read Flaubert and the English Bible, who bared his head under equatorial large few stars and related his adventures in rhythmic, colored prose; imagine a man from a land-locked country, who 'midway in his mortal life' began writing for the first time and in an alien tongue, and, added to an almost abnormal power of description, possest the art of laying bare the human soul, not after the meticulous manner of the modern Paul Prys, but following the larger method of Flaubert, who believed that action should translate character—imagine these paradoxes and you have partly imagined Joseph Conrad, who has so finely said that 'imagination, and not invention, is the supreme master of art as of life.'"

Again in his line, "I am a creative artist; not a man of wisdom," Conrad seems to have struck a note that at once will ingratiate him with this nation as his host. It furnishes, at least, a text for the New York *Herald:*

> "The distinction deserves to be carefully noted. Wisdom implies breadth. The wise judge must weigh this consideration against that, look on both sides of every question, and search out all the possible implications of every theme. He who aspires to Wisdom's rôle must be thoughtful and unemotional, looking calmly upon man and his world.
>
> "On the contrary, the creative artist need know nothing beyond his art. It is not even required of him to be able to explain how he gets his effects. He is spared the duty of rationalizing upon a performance possible only because of emotional intensity. His duty is done when he finishes the job and says to the world, 'Take it or leave it.' No artist need be wise in order to be great.
>
> "However, neither the world nor all artists act upon this truth as flatly as does our present visitor. Eminence in one line is too often interpreted as meaning eminence in all things. We are forever asking poets for their opinions upon politics and novelists for their opinions on science, with just as much unction as if their opinions were worth having. And advice on the righting of world wrongs by minor authors from the lecture platform, the explanation of the universe by gentlemen who fear nothing so much as silence, has become an international custom.
>
> "Hereafter let us think of Conrad's modesty when Kipling talks on international politics and Chesterton discusses evolution."



SPEEDING UP THE DULL NINETEENTH CENTURY

Sarah Bernhardt herself could put "pep" enough into "Adrienne Lecouvreur," the play here presented, to satisfy our fathers, but the Moscow Kamerny Theater set the scenery to the task of supplying thrills.

A "BOLSHEVIK" THEATER HEADING OUR WAY

ANOTHER RUSSIAN THEATER is heading our way, and we shall, when it arrives, be obliged to revise all our notions of Russian character, now so comfortably settled, by watching the Moscow Art Players. This second group, now pausing in Paris on their western hegira, is called the "Kamerny Theater," and also hails from Moscow. It is a recent enterprise, barely five years old, and expresses the modern spirit, as the Art Players exhibit the pre-Revolutionary Russia. Perhaps it is not to be taken with the highest seriousness, since Mr. Arthur Ruhl tells us in *The New Republic* that this theater was "a great haunt of the Moscow 'flapper.' " Anyway, it was more tolerated by the Soviet Government than were the Art Players who belonged "only in the Pantheon." So the Moscow *Izvestia* once said. "What would you say of a man who would all at once begin singing a funeral march at a wedding feast?" asks the writer in this journal referring to "Tchehov's gloomy dejectedness, his intelligentsia low-spiritedness, as well as Ostrovsky's bourgeois commonplaces." "Day after day," complains the writer, "these wrangles of art poison the good sense and spirit of the proletarian and half-proletarian masses, and especially those of the youth." So the Moscow Art must have found it better to travel. We cull from Mr. Ruhl's article in order to give some idea of the kind of entertainment to be offered us in the future. We shall find, perhaps, that some of our own producers have been beforehand in the kind of thing, and are about ready to discard it. We read:

"These new stage theories are a story in themselves, too long to go into here, but briefly they have a relation to the old theater similar to that which cubism and the more extreme sorts of expressionism have to the older styles of painting. The tendency is to get away from any imitation of life as most of us understand it and to combine lights, design and words into something which the spectator swallows whole, so to speak, as the untutored ear takes in music. The ultimate goal, I presume, would be to do away with words altogether.

"The Kamerny Theater in Moscow makes a sort of compromise between the old style and the new out-and-outers: anybody can understand their performances, but the scenery is more or less cubistic, the motions of the actors curiously angular and statuesque, after the manner of an Egyptian frieze. It is heterodox here to be 'real'; everything must be a bit angular, queer and palpably 'play.' The young actors of the Kamerny are very clever at this sort of thing (it is a great haunt of the Moscow 'flapper'), and some of their effects are interesting and eloquent. But they do not, to my notion, touch the mind or heart. Only the eye. And the eye wearies of these bizarreries, after a time.

"In plays, the revolution has produced little or nothing of importance. It could scarcely be otherwise. Art is largely emotion recalled and reproduced in tranquillity, and the mere fight for existence and the hullabaloo of new ideas have been so intense that people stood about as much chance of writing anything of value as they would while shooting down a toboggan slide or tumbling in a heavy surf.

"Lunacharsky has written several revolutionary plays—one called 'Cromwell,' for instance—but nothing that the Russians have done in this field has the bite and reality of the speeches and editorials which go on day after day. The fighters still hold the stage."

Apparently, then, we shall be introduced to old friends in a new guise, "Romeo and Juliet," Racine's "Phèdre," Wilde's "Salome" and Scribe's "Adrienne Lecouvreur," that Sarah Bernhardt opened her first American season with. Another report of the Kamerny Theater is given by Mr. Huntly Carter in the London *Outlook*, where we read:

"I have had the good luck to see this Kamerny Theater at work in Moscow, where I became acquainted with its people and its methods. The last time was in the autumn of 1922, when I saw the pieces played which are now being played in Paris. I have never set eyes on better or more conscientious achievement. The conception and organization of the Theater belong to M. Alexander Tairov. Those who want may look to M. Tairov for a complete explanation of the aims and methods of his theater. They will find it in his '*Notes of a Stage-manager*' (*Zapiski Rejissera*), an illuminating book, which he has written in simple Russian. Herein he accounts for much that might appear unaccountable in his productions. Indeed, much has appeared unaccountable to certain Paris dramatic critics who know what the Casino fig-leaf revues mean, but go crazy when they tumble across a brilliant abstraction like, say, '*Giroflé-Girofla*.' Maybe they have an excuse for their bewilderment. The piece is a French operetta which was written under one set of circumstances and has been adapted to another and entirely different set. It is objected that the spirit of the work has been changed. Perhaps it has.

"I do not wish to enter here upon a discussion of the theory, of the representation of classics on the modern stage. I have written a chapter on the subject in my '*Theater of Max Reinhardt*.' The view therein exprest is that the great tragic plays, for instance, sprang from the need of the moment. The '*Oedipus*' had its origin in one set of circumstances. '*King Lear*' had another origin. Each had its own dramatic basis. The structure, emotion, representation, and interpretation of these plays vary according to race, temperament, and epoch. If, then, the Greek drama was produced by a peculiar set of circumstances, it follows that it can not stir any one who is not intimate with these circumstances, that is, produced by the same set of circumstances, or who possesses the same spirit that produced it. The failure to understand this truth results as a rule in the reproduction of classics not as originally conceived and produced, but as up-to-date burlesques. . . .

"This objection occurred to me when watching the very excellent play productions of the Kamerny Theater. Perhaps it applied more to some productions than to others. I could not, for instance, agree that the original form and content of Racine's 'Phèdre' called for the assistance of an architect (gifted, it is true) to express them in the mathematical formula followed in the advanced theater to-day The use of platforms at different levels and angles, of masses of monumental architecture dynamic in character, and of costumes to match, doubtless served the producer's purpose of bringing out the eternal spirit of the play as he conceived it. But to me the question was, did Racine conceive his tragedy to be treated like this? If not, how much was there of Racine and how much of Tairov? . . .

"A similar objection applied to the cubist treatment of 'Romeo and Juliet.' The delightful sketch-like scenery and costumes designed by Exter did not harmonize with the full-bodied characters. Perhaps the scenery did suggest something of the eternal mysticism of Shakespeare's love spirit, but the characters were a great deal more than suggestions. *Romeo* and *Juliet* were piping-hot lovers."

Whether the Kamerny get here or not remains to be seen, for Mr. Carter in his article definitely labels them "Bolshevik propaganda," and gives final generalization:

"The work of the Moscow Kamerny has been carried on for four years under the most difficult conditions. Consider the state of Russia, and remember it is no easy matter even at the best of times to apply a new theory of the theater, the play and acting, and to find appropriate surroundings and adequate financial support. Amid shattering political events, M. Tairov has made a break with the petrified theories of the old-world theater. He has started afresh with reforms demanding that only the absolute essence of a play shall be exprest, that all on the stage must conform to the new principle of construction, that acting must be freed from improvisation, and that outer principles must conform to inner ones. Luck has favored him. After a struggle beginning in 1913 he found his footing and the necessary financial support. He opened the Kamerny Theater in 1914, and has ever since applied his theory of constructive acting. To him the actor comes first. He refuses to have any truck with the opinion exprest by Madame Duse that the theater must be destroyed and the actors thrown on the scrap-heap, or of her disciple Mr. Gordon Craig, who has seen in this outburst a demand for a super-marionette. He rejects the voluntaryism of M. Kergentseff and the Worker's Theater in Russia. Moreover, he believes that the actor must be a super-actor. He must be trained till the mental center controls the physical movements, and brain and body act as one. This is the work of one of the academic theaters which the Soviet Government are subsidizing, and which they now send forth like a sample of grapes from the latest Land of Promise."

TOO MANY OPINIONS—Our reportorial habit may perhaps receive a check if some of the ponderings over Conrad's arrival among us are taken to heart. The New York *World*, for ininstance, moralizes in this wise over his frank avowal that he "hasn't a critical mind":

"The relief afforded by such a statement is some measure of the density of the critical atmosphere in this city. Mr. Conrad will look almost in vain for fellow-spirits among the writer folk who will bump elbows with him, or avoid bumping them, at dinner, lunch and tea. In so far as New York is literate at all it is critical, opinion-mad and estimate-ridden. Its critics are its literary heroes, and they maintain themselves in popular favor by comment on a thin stream of creative work, or, when that fails by comment on each other's comment. The popular reading-matter among educated Americans is nearly always critical analysis of literature or life, seldom contemporary literature itself.

"This may explain to a certain extent why Joseph Conrad has written more powerful novels since he first put pen to paper than the United States has produced as a whole over the same period. Our talented folk keep up to the minute; they know the proper thing to think and say concerning each newcomer or latest fad on the literary circuit, and they wear themselves out following the styles."

NEGLECTED BY THE YOUNGER GENERATION

ONE SECTION OF THE YOUNGER GENERATION gives great solace and comfort to a woman columnist of the New York *Evening World*. She is Marguerite Mooers Marshall, and her interest is caught by the report from Yale of the list of favorite novels, favorite poems, favorite authors and favorite characters in fiction of the Senior class. It is a yearly poll, and may in some cases be an outlet for boredom. Miss Marshall is not taken wholly unawares:

"We do not, of course, take these recorded preferences with the seriousness of Judge Ford and his friends, who nearly shed tears over the popularity of 'Jurgen' at the polls of one New York college. When Yale '23 admits that its favorite poem is 'Crossing the Bar,' we know that a sophomoric passion for punning, rather than for Tennyson, is indicated.

"Nevertheless, it does seem possible to draw one general conclusion from the Yale poll: *the younger generation is not reading the 'younger generation!'* We read Edna St. Vincent Millay, Sinclair Lewis, Floyd Dell, Scott Fitzgerald, Donald Ogden Stewart, John Dos Passos. Yale Seniors prefer to string along with Dickens, Dumas, Stevenson, Thackeray and Mark Twain. Hardly anybody now alive meets with their approval. And they don't read women writers at all!

"Dickens gets forty-five votes as the favorite prose author of the class; Stevenson comes next with thirty-nine; Dumas is third, with twenty votes; Mark Twain has one less; Victor Hugo, Thackeray and Carlyle have twelve apiece; Shaw and Wells and Emerson four apiece, and the tail-enders include Tarkington, Fitzgerald, Kyne and Zane Grey.

"The class's favorite character in fiction is *D'Artagnan;* second favorite, *Sidney Carton;* third, *Jean Valjean*, and that nervous, sensitive, strained, superhumanly innocent and unselfish hero of 'If Winter Comes,' *Mark Sabre*, gets one more vote than *Jurgen*.

"Of all modern authors, A. S. M. Hutchinson comes off best. His best seller, that same 'If Winter Comes,' is the class's fourth favorite novel; the first is 'Tale of Two Cities; the second, 'Three Musketeers'; the third, 'Les Miserables.' The favorite poets are Tennyson and Browning, with Kipling a strong third and his 'If' the second favorite poem. Neither Rupert Brooke nor A. E. Housman is mentioned in the poll.

"If this be a real cross-section of the reading of the younger generation, we can't see why Judge Ford and his friends are trying to pass the Cotillo-Jesse Censorship bill 'to protect the young!' Not even the Judge's literary tastes could be more sound than these recorded by the majority of Yale Seniors. No doubt their favorites are 'the people,' but wisdom did NOT die with them, and we hope the Yale mind is not hermetically sealed against new beauty, new ideas—everything, except the traditionally good and great."

Miss Marshall's comment draws the attention of *The World* "Conning Tower" columnist who comments whether with or without guile in this phrase:

"Neither Rupert Brooke nor A. E. Housman is mentioned in the poll,' Miss Marshall continues. We should like to bet that the majority of most senior classes might know vaguely that Rupert Brooke wrote something about a rendezvous with Death; and couldn't tell you, if the varsity letter were at stake, who A. E. Housman is."

The next day F. P. A.'s telephone rang frequently, and he hastens to convince all readers and ringers that his "know" was a joke:

"Answering a few telegrams and many telephone calls regarding yesterday's statement that most seniors knew vaguely that Rupert Brooke wrote something about a rendezvous with Death, that is just what we meant. Most persons, in and out of college, still confuse Rupert Brooke with Alan Seeger."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

A NEW PROTESTANT REFORMATION

SAVING INDIVIDUAL SOULS from hell is said still to be the chief objective of the conservative branch of the Protestant Church, while "progressive" Protestantism is said to embrace a larger program in trying to establish a state of blessedness here on earth. This is evidenced in its assumption that religion, to be effective, must be exercised no less in the economic and industrial relations than in the personal. Hasty critics denominate this attitude as radicalism of the reddest hue, but a churchman who is also a publicist assures us that the great body of clergy are untouched by the communistic fever. In fact, Protestantism at large is moving to its appointed place in sharing the world's responsibilities. The outstanding characteristic of Protestantism during the last decade, writes Dr. Shailer Mathews in an article on "Ten Years of American Protestantism" in *The North American Review*, is "its new efficiency, due to a better adaptation to our modern world." Dr. Mathews, who is dean of the Divinity School of the University of Chicago and a well-known writer on religious subjects, says that probably there never was a period of the same length in which Protestant churches "made more advance both in their inner spirit and their administration." Waste in competition, he points out, has been considerably reduced by efficient cooperation, as is witnessed in the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, the movement being forwarded by the Episcopal Church for a World Conference on Faith and Order, and in the church federations of various cities and States and among the Boards of Home and Foreign Missions of the leading denominations. Yet another cooperative effort was the ill-fated Interchurch World Movement, which "ran upon financial rocks and disappeared, with the exception of one or two committees which were enabled to continue as investigating agencies."

IN A LABORATORY

By Arthur Wallace Peach

BUT even as he joked of miracles,
The childish faith of men in ancient tales,
And spoke of law that knows no magic spells
And, seeking for man's God, forever fails,

I saw beyond him, in an upturned glass,
A miracle that hints still greater things,
For what had been a worm, doomed to the grass,
Spread to the sun the glory of its wings!

—*The Christian Advocate* (New York).

Northfield, Vt.

Paradoxical as it may seem, says Dr. Mathews, along with this development of denominational cooperation has appeared a new sense of denominational significance. The more democratic or "atomistic" denominations, as he calls them, like the Baptists, Congregationalists and Disciples, have tended toward a more centralized organization, which, while without authority, have considerable power, while those denominations already possest of a centralized authority have tended toward the extension of privileges to laymen and women. The student of history, we are told, will look with interest at the future development of the organizations of the denominational democracies, "for it will be remarkable if these new institutions possest of power without authority do not unconsciously drift into exercising authority." Recalling the unsuccessful attempt to induce the last national convention of the Northern Baptists to recommend a Confession to the independent churches, Dr. Mathews says that "the likelihood of a more intense denominational solidification seems less than that of a regrouping of elements of denominationalism in conservatives devoted to a confessional orthodoxy, and progressives attempting to infiltrate society with the spirit and teaching of Jesus."

During the last decade a new emphasis, we are told, has been laid upon religious education, which has led to the adoption of graded curricula for the Sunday-school, better study material, and better training for ministers and Sunday-school teachers for teaching religion. Included in the list of courses offered in the theological seminaries of the "modern type" are recreation and play, observation of economic and religious and social institutions, study of the curriculum, investigation of the psychological reactions of children, the application of case methods to church study, and the social survey. It may be added, he says, that "the denominations are recognizing the new ministry by increase of salaries and pensions for their clergy as well as the erection of churches and parish houses, well equipped for educational and community activities."

But this new interest in religious education, we are reminded, is by no means uniform. "Each denomination has its conservative wing, largely composed of the elder generation and those untouched by modern thought. Aggressively opposed to the new tendencies are conservative Bible Institutes, unwilling to adopt any other than the inherited theological point of view." These institutions "are attended by large numbers of men and women, most of them with only imperfect education, who are given instruction in a literalistic interpretation of the Bible, which is held to be verbally inspired, and who are inspired with a hostility to evolution. The effect of such education is widely to be seen in those who undertake to combat the progress which marks the more highly educated and more effective religious leadership."

Closely allied to this difference of opinion as to religious education is that regarding the social significance of Christianity. "From the point of view of the conservative wing of Protestantism the Church has no share in social reconstruction, but should limit itself to ministration to the individual, saving him from a future punishment in hell."

In spite of all opposition, however, "there is a rising tide of interest in social matters among Protestant churches." Literature put out on the subject "represents all shades of economic belief, but is at one in the conviction that religion must be concerned with social forces as well as with the individual." In this connection Dr. Mathews notes that persons who believe in labor unions, collective bargaining, shorter labor hours and some sort of self-determination on the part of employees have been branded as Bolshevists, and says that such charges are "sophormoric." "So far from the clergy being touched with communism, there are not even many profest Socialists among them." On the other hand, "nothing is more common than to have radicals, both serious and amateur, allege that the Church is the creature of capitalism and that Protestant ministers are cowardly servants of their masters." The writer wishes that such critics knew the ministers as well as he does. "They might possibly find some basis for their charges in certain ultra-conservative religious bodies, but they would find an increasing number of ministers who are fair and earnest preachers of a social gospel."

Turning to the part the Protestant churches have played in reforms, notably in Prohibition, Dr. Mathews says that while politicians "may sneer at ministers, they do not sneer at the action of the ministers' meetings." It is notable that "in more than one State the clergy have been definitely influential in bringing about reforms in various departments of a city government."

Some interesting conclusions on the theological controversy between those known as the Fundamentalists and those known as the Modernists are set forth. The fact, says Dr. Mathews, that the leaders in the Fundamentalist movement "are in the main elderly men, or those who have not had a thorough education along modern lines, suggests very properly that the issue raised is something more than theological. Strictly speaking, the so-called Modernist movement is not theological. It is seeking to lift Christianity out from the dogmatic into the moral and religious atmosphere of Christ's teaching."

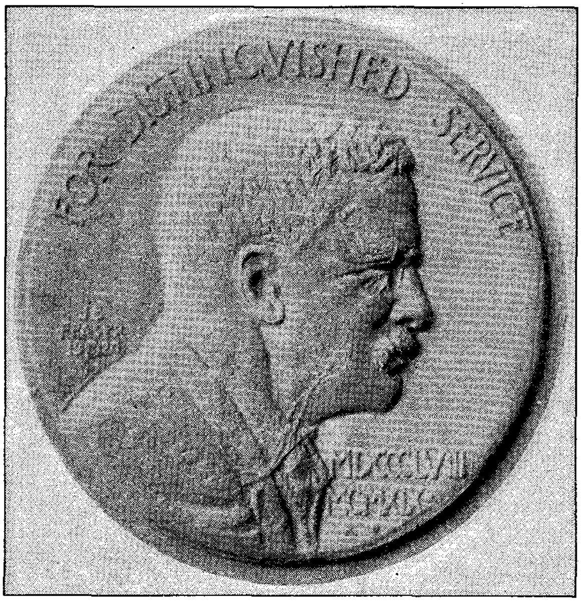
"Widely considered, therefore, the threatened schism in Protestantism is a struggle between two social minds. Theological differences are only aspects of deeper differences. The Modernist, tho not denying the worth of the inherited formulas and insisting on the permanent values they express in the thought forms of their own day, wishes to treat religion from the point of view of moral and religious life in its widest aspects. The Fundamentalist wishes to consider religion from the point of view of theology, and plans to prevent by law or other means the teaching of what he believes is opposed to the Bible. What is important to one is all but negligible to the other. They do not really belong to the same epoch. Fundamentalism is seventeenth-century confessionalism *redivivus*. Modernism is a non-theological scientific application of the teaching and life of Jesus to twentieth-century affairs. As the Renaissance led to the Reformation, so science is leading to Modernism. It is the extent and vigor of the new religious thinking and action born of historical and literary criticism, the study of sociology, economics, psychology and, perhaps, most of all, of geology and biology, that has aroused the apprehension of those church members who have not shared in the new world-view. As in the sixteenth century Christendom divided into those who held to the existing church with its cultus and dogmas and those who abandoned ecclesiastical regularity for the sake of a new statement of Christian theology and new organization, so to-day what amounts to a new Reformation is in progress.

"Prophecy is always risky, but in the light of similar situations in the past it is not impossible that the movements may tend toward a new grouping of Protestant life. In such case, the older type of confessional Christianity will not disappear immediately, but it will be increasingly ineffective because of its maladjustment to the actual situation in which humanity is. The Modernist movement can hardly fail to proceed. But what will be the outcome of the new Reformation? Will the denominational structure be broken up? Will there be two organized parties in Protestantism, Modernist churches on the one side and the survivals of Confessional churches on the other? Will the Christian interests, no longer seeking theological uniformity, express themselves increasingly in non-ecclesiastical organizations?

"These are questions raised by the tendencies of the last ten years in Protestantism. The next ten years will show what their answer will be. My judgment is that it will contain elements suggested by each question."

MEDALS FOR ROOSEVELTIAN QUALITIES

SOMETHING NEW IN MEMORIALS, something more inspiring than a statue or a monument, something that will "get action" and really keep alive the spirit of the man, is offered in the announcement of the Roosevelt Memorial Association that it will award annually three medals for distinguished service in those fields of activity that were closest to Theodore Roosevelt's own heart, and the idea meets with immediate approval from all parts of the country. Unhappily, says the San Antonio *Express*, the Rooseveltian characteristics to-day "are not so plentiful that they should go unrecognized and unrewarded." And certainly "nothing would have pleased Colonel Roosevelt more than to have seen recognized in his name individual deeds or records manifesting fearless, unyielding devotion to duty in the face of danger, or difficulties; unselfish service to country, incorruptible adherence to the right, and clean, upstanding Americanism." *The Daily Missoulian*, Missoula, Montana, the State where Roosevelt spent much of his life as a plainsman, believes the awards will attract even more popular interest in the United States than the Nobel prizes. "In this age of political cowardice and indifference to the ideals of the founders of our Republic," says this Montana paper, "nothing should be left undone to encourage, by example and otherwise, devotion to the things for which Theodore Roosevelt stood at all stages of his great and useful life."



A PREMIUM ON PUBLIC VIRTUE

The obverse side of the Roosevelt medal to be awarded annually for distinguished service in three fields.

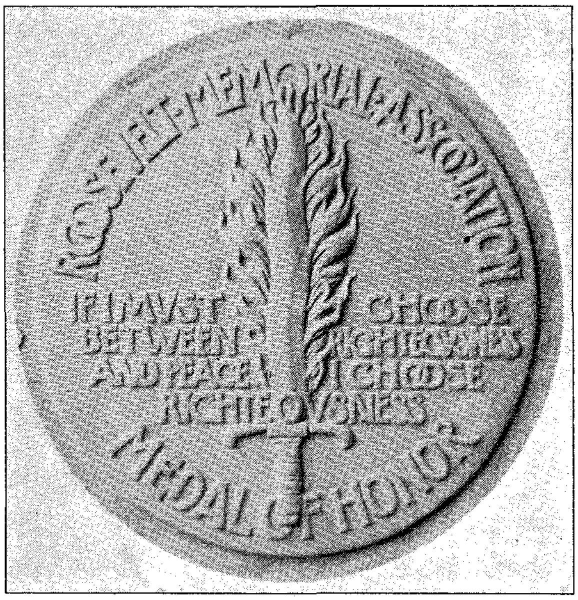
The medals will be three and one-half inches in diameter and will bear on one side a profile of Roosevelt and, on the other, a flaming sword with the inscription: "IF I MUST CHOOSE BETWEEN RIGHTEOUSNESS AND PEACE, I CHOOSE RIGHTEOUSNESS." The designer of the medal is James Earle Fraser, whose statue of Alexander Hamilton for the Treasury Department in Washington is shortly to be unveiled and whose bust of Roosevelt in the Capitol just outside the Senate Chamber is well known. The awards will be made every year for the greatest service to the American people in three of the following seven fields, announces William Loeb, Jr., former secretary to President Roosevelt, and now an officer of the Roosevelt Memorial Association:

(1) Administration of public office.
(2) Development of public and international law.
(3) Promotion of industrial peace.
(4) Conservation of natural resources.
(5) Promotion of the welfare of women and children.
(6) The study of natural history and the promotion of outdoor life.
(7) Development in the American character of those qualities of courage, foresight, initiative and patriotism associated with Roosevelt's name.

The list is not necessarily final, Mr. Loeb announces through the press. "It is, as the lawyers say, subject to advice of counsel, the counsel in this case being the great American public. The trustees hope that the admirers of Mr. Roosevelt throughout the country will feel impelled to make suggestions and that the editors of newspapers will interpret to the trustees what they believe is the judgment of Mr. Roosevelt's fellow citizens, first in regard to the domains in which the medals should be awarded;

and, second, in regard to the men and women who should receive the honors this year." It is probable, we are told, that the first awards will be made in June.

"Medals are scarcely necessary," remarks the Worcester *Telegram*, "to keep alive in this generation regard and admiration for the memory of Roosevelt. But medals annually awarded may do much to quicken the realization of the everlasting value of the fundamental truths for which he strove so mightily, what in time his countrymen were likely to forget." In the opinion of the Fargo (N. D.) *Forum*, "America needs more of the Roosevelt spirit now and it is well to begin the work of weaving into history the story of this great American for the guidance of Americans of the future." It is generally agreed that it is an excellent list of fields in which awards for public service are to be made. There may be other fields in which a man or a woman may demonstrate the qualities of good citizenship, says the Memphis *Press*. "The average person finds it a lifetime job to achieve success in but one field. Roosevelt excelled in all these seven. If the Roosevelt Memorial Association can inspire citizens to choose any one of these Rooseveltian characteristics as a goal, it will be doing good work."


ROOSEVELT MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION
IF I MUST CHOOSE BETWEEN RIGHTEOUSNESS AND PEACE I CHOOSE RIGHTEOUSNESS
MEDAL OF HONOR

ROOSEVELT'S FIRST CHOICE

The reverse side of the medal which is to inspire men and women to follow the ideals nearest Roosevelt's heart.

In private life, sets forth the Middletown (Ohio) *Journal*, real "citizenship can be described as every man in his proper place and doing his best for the common welfare." Roosevelt's success "can be duplicated by any other leader who is willing to work hard, play fair and give a square deal." But to achieve success "means work, thrift and vision."

> "It means boosting the community, its civic activities, its schools, churches and other institutions, and championing the cause of good government and the safety and happiness of the people. It means being not only of, but a part of, the city, the State and the nation.
>
> "The nation will produce plenty of leaders from year to year. But they will be powerless unless they have faithful followers. Given good leadership and honest and patriotic citizens, there is no reason why the American Republic can not endure until the end of time."

In its development, says the Baltimore *Sun*, the idea "will be something more than mere hero-worship." And in practise "it must finally possess a universal appeal and contain a universal inspiration to all classes of Americans and sections of the country."

> "Here is a project that should enlist the immediate interest of pacifists and militarists, of radicals and conservatives alike, because nothing human is alien to it, because the 'domains' of service which it is to cover touch human life and human welfare at many vital points. We think that Roosevelt himself would feel more honored by this movement than by the most imposing memorial of brass or marble which could be constructed to perpetuate the great part he played in his day and generation."

On the committee to receive suggestions and to designate the three men or women who have rendered the greatest public service during 1922 are Dr. John Finley, of the New York *Times*, chairman; Mrs. Medill McCormick, wife of Senator McCormick, of Illinois; Oscar S. Straus, Secretary of Commerce and Labor in President Roosevelt's cabinet; Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes, Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace, Governor Gifford Pinchot, of Pennsylvania, and Colonel William Boyce Thompson, president of the Roosevelt Memorial Association.

CHILD SUICIDE AND THE CURE FOR IT

WAVES OF SUICIDE WERE REPORTED in various parts of the country during 1922, and one girls' suicide club was discovered. Most alarming is the fact that more than 900 children took their own lives. The total number of suicides reported is 12,000—about the same number as were reported for the previous year. Included in this 1922 total were wealthy, socially prominent and highly educated persons. There were thirty-eight college students, fifty college professors and school-teachers, nineteen preachers and leaders of religious work, fifty-two judges and lawyers, eighty-four physicians, one hundred presidents and heads of large business concerns, and a number of bank presidents, one of whom, we are told, tried ten times to die before succeeding. The list also includes seventy-nine millionaires. These figures are given in the annual report of Dr. Harry M. Warren, president of the Save-a-Life League, with headquarters in New York. In looking at this grave situation, Dr. Warren says that we do not need investigators. "The facts are well known. Suicide cases fill our papers and usually without attracting the slightest serious attention. We need instant action."

The most trivial causes, according to the report, operated in leading people to the last resort of the desperate. A girl ended her life because she became deprest after bobbing her hair, a man because he was forced to quit playing golf. A woman killed herself after missing two trains, a man because he feared the end of the world was at hand, another because of a row over a cat. A designer was driven to suicide trying to guess the spring styles for women. One felt driven to it because he didn't want to face another winter. Another killed himself "for the fun or it," and still another ended her life "just to get a new thrill." This is sufficiently bad, but, continues the report, as it is quoted in the press,

> "The suicide of children is a matter particularly distressing, and a most serious problem, to be carefully considered. In 1919 we reported 477 child suicides. In 1920 there were 707. In 1921 the number had increased to 858. In 1922 there were over 900, or nearly 3,000 in four years. The average age of boy suicides is sixteen, girls fifteen. Most girls use poison; the boys use a gun. When five school-girls in four days commit suicide it is time the public asked the reason why. The conclusion reached probably will be that they were temperamentally disordered, or home conditions were intolerable, or that the school system was at fault. All three are the chief causes for child suicide.
>
> "Child marriage is another serious cause. In 1920 there were 1,600 boys and 12,000 girls fifteen years of age in the United States listed as married, and nearly 500 of them were recorded as widowed or divorced. The married boys of sixteen numbered 3,222. Those of seventeen numbered 7,690, those of eighteen 24,644. Girls who had married at sixteen numbered 41,620, at seventeen 90,930, and those at eighteen 186,645. Many of these children soon after marriage find that they have made a great mistake in their choice, quarrel, separate, get divorced and supply many of our suicides as well as homicides. Parents and teachers should educate children to avoid emotional excesses, to meet bravely the unpleasant things of life."

There is no understandable reason for suicide, even in adult life, except that of insanity, says *The Catholic Vigil* (Grand Rapids). "Normal firmness of character, coupled with faith in God, would steel one's heart to the heaviest blow, would render suicide incompatible with sanity. But youthful suicide is simply inexplicable on any ground whatsoever except that of a miserably faulty system of education." Nine hundred child suicides in a year indicate that something serious is wrong, and, says *The Catholic Vigil*:

> "We have got to stop blaming everything on the war. Juvenile suicide has nothing to do with war; nothing to do with business; nothing to do with insanity; nothing to do with sex perverseness, except in so far as the presence of the latter motive represents intolerable negligence on the part of those responsible.
>
> "Authority is wanting to-day in the education of the young, authority and discipline in the home as well as in the school. And religion is wanting. A writer has suggested 'temperamental disorders' as a cause. Temperament in a boy or girl generally means lack of sense on the part of the parents. Sixteen years is given as the average age of the juvenile suicides. That is the age of rebellion against discipline. It is the age when restraint becomes intolerable, when boys and girls are liable to put on the airs of manhood and womanhood without the necessary equipment. Juvenile suicide is just another name for unprotection. Sixteen years is the dangerous age, and unfortunately the age when children are too often treated with a deference and indulgence that might be paid to old age. It is unfortunate that the impressionable years of American childhood should not be better shielded by faith and discipline that is born of faith. This is the land of freedom, but there is a freedom that is worse than slavery. Freedom without discipline is a misnomer. The first principle of education might be written in the words with which the evangelist summed up the early life of the supreme Exemplar of childhood: 'He went down to Nazareth and was subject to them.'"

THE FLAPPER AS A RELIGIOUS FORCE

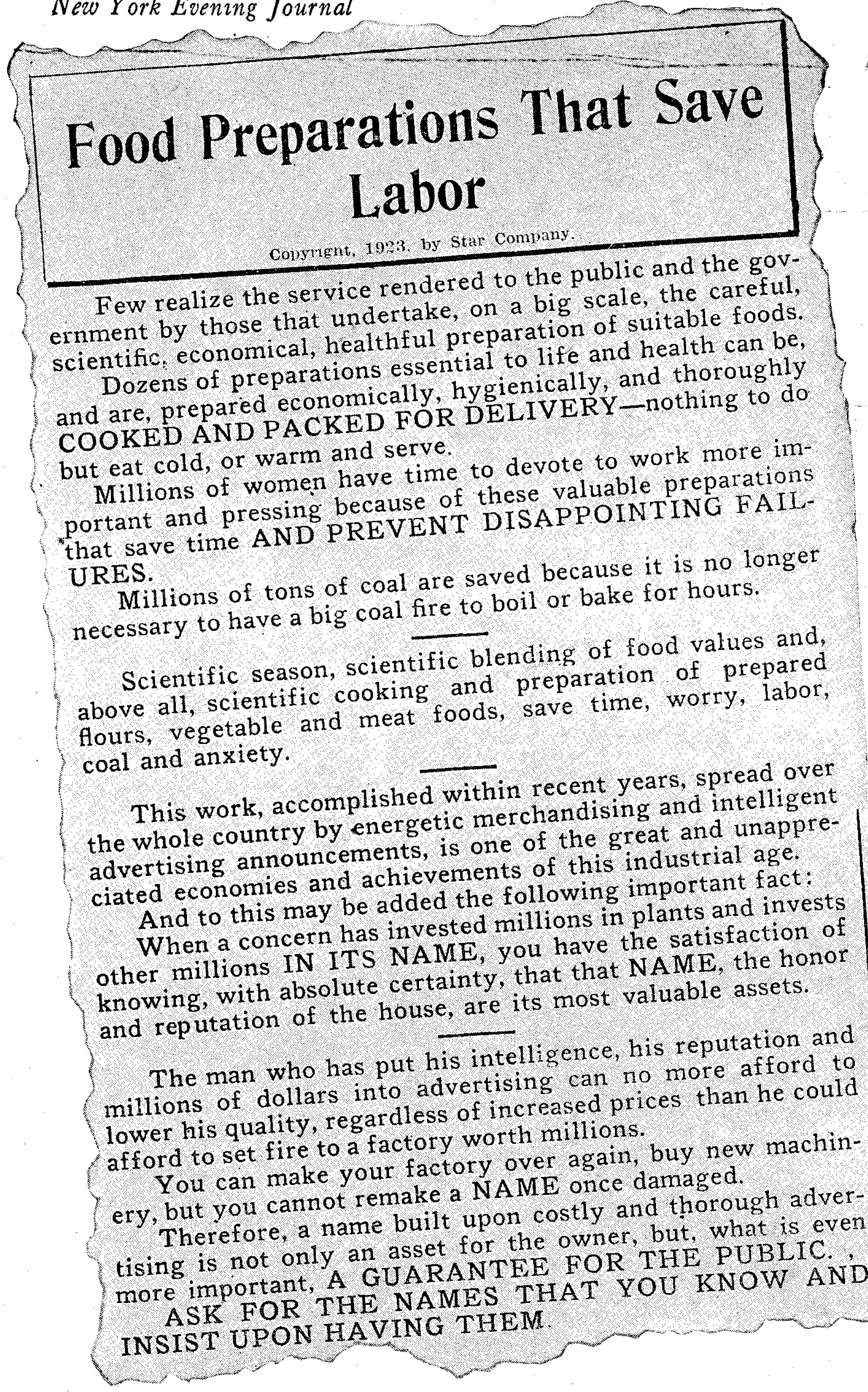
SCORNED FOR LONG BY CHURCHMEN as an ambulatory example of folly, the flapper at length finds herself defended by the Church. She is not, in this new view, the brainless, overdrest Jezebel that she has been pictured to be. "She is a symbol of the times. As she sweeps down the street, she is like nothing so much as a fine, young, spirited puppy-dog, eager for the fray." The simile is uttered in all seriousness, for Dr. William E. Gardner, Secretary of the department of religious education of the Episcopal Church, believes that we are standing "in the presence of one of the great youth movements of history." The "moral breakdown" of which there has been so much talk is nothing more than a repetition of history, says Dr. Gardner, recalling that similar charges have been made against other generations growing up. So "we do wrong to condemn youth, to decry it, to suspect it." As he is further quoted in the New York *Times*, Dr. Gardner believes that there is in the youth of to-day "a sincerity of purpose and a will and a determination to do good that has not been surpassed in any period of the world's history. Boys and girls to-day—yes, even the flapper—want to be right, and they know they can not be right unless they connect with power." The movement is toward, not away from, the Church. Among the reasons for the "spontaneous turning of youth toward the Church" Dr. Gardner places first the problems raised by the new ideals of equality and especially equality of the sexes. "In that problem of equality, in that great struggle that we are now entering, to find authority without inferiority, to maintain equality without the sacrifice of individuality, the youth of the land knows well that the religion of Jesus Christ has sure help toward the solution." The second reason is the desire for a high standard of recreation and pleasure. The movement "intends to restore some of the joy and cheerfulness that have been taken out of Christianity." "To be good and not know it to some Christians would not be goodness. Most Christians all over the world, and especially if they come from New England, have a conscientious feeling that unless goodness is accompanied by a due amount of discomfort it is not goodness." But the youth of to-day has, we are told, repudiated this idea. "He is fed up with a life of goodness that is maintained by bars and rules and commands. He will tell you that all these develop self-consciousness and self-consciousness means discontent." A third reason for the youth movement in the Church is "the unfettering of religious knowledge"—by some termed "modernism." With the ordinary boy and girl to-day there is ceaseless questioning about everything, and religion, "the greatest subject that man can investigate," does not escape. Dr. Gardner observes that—

> "Boys and girls are becoming conscious that ideas, customs and traditions have a past just like anything else. The Bible, with its stories of Creation, the Flood, Jonah and the Whale, is a fascinating field in which the youth of to-day may exercise his curiosity and his inquisitiveness. He hasn't any of the feeling of danger that you and I had (and still may have) if the idea was proposed that we ask questions about the story of Jonah and the Whale.
>
> "The ways of thinking on the Bible and religion are unfettered, and there are signs that we shall have a rush, like those of the gold-mining days, of youthful intellect toward the most fruitful and least-known field of human thought, the field of religion.
>
> "The genius of religion is that it must be conserved and passed on to the next generation. The genius of youth is that it must adapt that religion to its own needs, if there is to be growth in truth.
>
> "The reinterpretation of religion is much needed to-day. It is no new situation in history. Whenever doctrines or religious customs can not be interpreted to hold the interest of youth, the end of those doctrines and customs is in sight. If they have no vital truth they become side eddies in the stream of human interest. If they have vital truth, youth finds it and clothes it in new phrases and figures and stories, and makes it an asset in human endeavor. The turning of youth toward the Church—the seeking of its message of power for right—is creating a second reformation in religious thinking. There is no Luther nailing questions to the church door. Instead, there is a youth movement in religion. Our boys and girls will cause changes in the Church's ideas and teachings more radical than those of the Protestant reformation.
>
> "Youth is searching for the power that Christianity has always had, the power that can be applied every day. More than ever to-day youth detests selfishness, injustice and war of every kind. The young do not think so much about the wrong and evil in these things as we do; they think they are foolish and unnecessary curses.
>
> "The youth of the world to-day are hunting for truth more than they were twenty years ago, and they are interested in non-material objectives of life because world events compel them to that kind of an interest. Most of the inhabited parts of the world are explored. The adventures of life are no longer in discovering countries. The adventures of the future, youth knows, are in the realm of ideas. Every boy and every girl with ambition knows that success depends more on morals and mind than on muscle.
>
> "Everywhere boys and girls are looking for spiritual power. They may call it by different names, but they seek spiritual power. They will find the power they need in religion where mankind has found it throughout the ages."

"A fig for the crusade!" exclaims the Portland *Oregonian*, in setting down its disgust at the idea that one can see "in the bizarre customs and conduct of American youth a hope for the future." What Dr. Gardner believes, says this journal, is "not conducive either to progress or reform."

> "The fact is that the sound thinking of the world has never been the product of youth, aside from an occasional and luminous genius. Old men for council, and young men for war. It would appear self-evident that our youthful theorists, scarcely able as yet to cope with the business of earning their way through the world, are not to be trusted with the rather particular matter of moral revolution. The conventions restrain and irritate them. They assail the conventions as stupid and tyrannical, the product of a primitive state of society. A dozen years from now these same flaming young reformers of to-day, their zeal somewhat abated, will have taken glad refuge in the conventions, as a wanderer welcomes a roof and a fireside. Confident of this, even their severest critics have minimized the peril of their recalcitrant opinions."

Editorial from
New York Evening Journal



Food Preparations That Save Labor

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Few realize the service rendered to the public and the government by those that undertake, on a big scale, the careful, scientific, economical, healthful preparation of suitable foods.

Dozens of preparations essential to life and health can be, and are, prepared economically, hygienically, and thoroughly COOKED AND PACKED FOR DELIVERY—nothing to do but eat cold, or warm and serve.

Millions of women have time to devote to work more important and pressing because of these valuable preparations that save time AND PREVENT DISAPPOINTING FAILURES.

Millions of tons of coal are saved because it is no longer necessary to have a big coal fire to boil or bake for hours.

Scientific season, scientific blending of food values and, above all, scientific cooking and preparation of prepared flours, vegetable and meat foods, save time, worry, labor, coal and anxiety.

This work, accomplished within recent years, spread over the whole country by energetic merchandising and intelligent advertising announcements, is one of the great and unappreciated economies and achievements of this industrial age.

And to this may be added the following important fact:

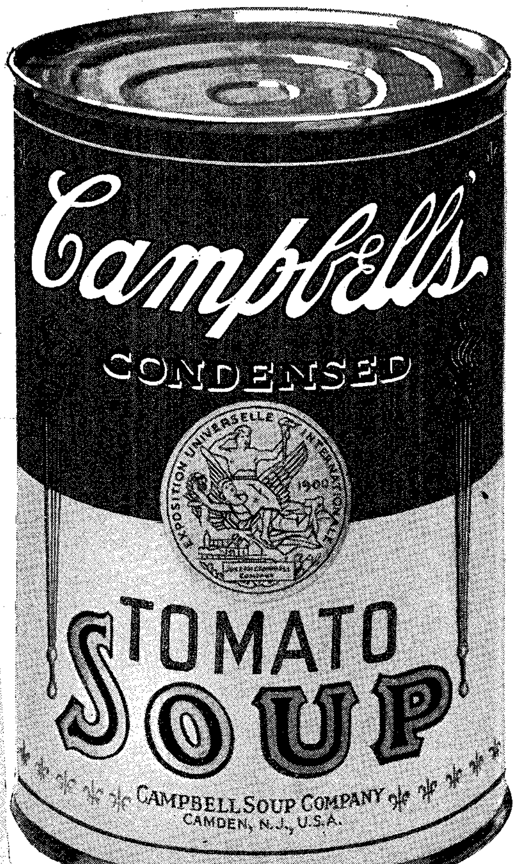
When a concern has invested millions in plants and invests other millions IN ITS NAME, you have the satisfaction of knowing, with absolute certainty, that that NAME, the honor and reputation of the house, are its most valuable assets.

The man who has put his intelligence, his reputation and millions of dollars into advertising can no more afford to lower his quality, regardless of increased prices than he could afford to set fire to a factory worth millions.

You can make your factory over again, buy new machinery, but you cannot remake a NAME once damaged.

Therefore, a name built upon costly and thorough advertising is not only an asset for the owner, but, what is even more important, A GUARANTEE FOR THE PUBLIC.

ASK FOR THE NAMES THAT YOU KNOW AND INSIST UPON HAVING THEM.



We blend the best with careful pains
In skilful combination
And every single can contains
OUR BUSINESS REPUTATION

The right way to make soup

"Millions of women have time to devote to other work" (and to their pleasures) because of Campbell's Soups. These famous soups, made from only the best ingredients and blended by expert chefs, may justly be counted as taking first rank among those great achievements and economies of the age—foods already prepared for the table. CAMPBELL'S SOUPS HAVE REVOLUTIONIZED THE HABITS OF THE NATION. In millions of homes, where formerly soup was not eaten at all, Campbell's are now served daily—BETTERING THE HEALTH AND VIGOR OF THE PEOPLE.

21 kinds **12 cents a can**

Campbell's Soups

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

THE Omaha *Bee* furnishes us with what they describe as the first lyric written by Neihardt in the last ten years. Neihardt, made poet-laureate of Nebraska two years ago, is now engaged, so *The Bee* declares, on a "cycle of epics."

EASTER, 1923

By John G. Neihardt

Once more the Ancient Wonder
Brings back the goose and crane,
Prophetic Sons of Thunder,
Apostles of the Rain.

In many a battling river
The broken gorges boom.
Behold, the Mighty Giver
Emerges from the tomb!

Now robins chant the story
Of how the wintry sward
Is litten with the glory
Of the Angel of the Lord.

His countenance is lightning,
And still his robe is snow,
As when the dawn was brightening
Two thousand years ago.

O who can be a stranger
To what has come to pass?
The Pity of the Manger
Is mighty in the grass!

Undaunted by Decembers,
The sap is faithful yet.
The giving Earth remembers
And only men forget!

MANY of the names of our war poets fade—not so Rupert Brooke. Has the mere rhythm of his name something to do with it? In a volume called "Driftwood Flames," issued by the Poetry Society, of Nashville, is a contribution to the query:

TO RUPERT BROOKE, THE LOVER

By Charles Moss

Who knows what lies at the roots of trees—
What they jealously hide with their twisted hands
Amidst the dirt and grit of unremembered things?
You, olive trees of Scyros,
Clutch more love with your sand cluttered fingers
Than most men hold in their hearts.

THE stuff of the following lines is appearing in drama and story and it can not be kept out of verse. Perhaps its art marks merely a sign-board for the passing train; or even a destination for some. The Brooklyn *Eagle* includes it in a column called "On the 7.15."

"I had an idea * * * " said the Poet.

"More poetry?" queried the Hard Boiled Commuter.

"That stuff is not poetry," the Professor declared, "it's just * * * "

"An idea about all the commuters on the Long Island Railroad—about all of us, in fact," the Poet continued abstractedly.

"Shoot!" ordered the Hard Boiled Commuter.

"I call it," mused the Poet, "I call it

"THREADS"

By Martin H. Weyrauch

Through the fantastic tapestry called Existence
Each human being is drawn like a thread
By the invisible hand of the Master Weaver.

Threads, threads, threads! No two colors alike—
Some scarlet, some yellow, some green, some ultra-violet,
Modulated in myriad degrees of shading,
But for the most part interblended
Of black and white in varying tones of gray.

As they leave the spool to be swept through the loom
The threads are white. Then the mechanism whirls them
Into other hues till, at the end, a slight tracery of black
Marks where clumsy shears have snipped them short.

Threads, threads, threads! Threads of textures as innumerable as themselves—
Some soft as silk, some linty and frayed, some steely hard,
Some limp and slack, others taut and true as bowstrings;
The majority wavering and irresolute, like marks made on paper by a child.

Schools, race-tracks, churches, brothels,
Passions that surge to war, the lovely quiet of homes,
Glamor of gold, clamor of crowds in frenzy,
Ocean liners that ride the waves, airplanes that outspeed the swallows,
Railways that spin on glistening steel bands—
All, all are shuttles in the loom of Life.

The shuttles snatch up the threads, flick them forward,
Intertwine them one with another in weird abandon,
Twist and snarl them inextricably, send them forward
On lonely ways, or blend them harmoniously with the major pattern.

Drawn through the tapestry in its making on the loom
The frail protoplasmic threads fail to see
The iridescent glory of the complete design;
Each thinks his own tiny stipple of color dominates the scheme.

"I like that," declared the Hard Boiled Commuter. "Believe me, when you said the L. I. R. R. was a shuttle service you hit the nail right on the head."

"Poetry! Faugh!" snapped the Professor, and walked away.

UNDER the general title of "Old Lace" are three poems in the *Double Dealer* (New Orleans) and we offer two of them as an antidote if needed to some of the other things on this page included because we must report how the winds of the spirit blow:

OLD LACE

By Karle Wilson Baker

I. THE OLD, OLD ELM

The old, old elm has put on clouds of lace
Delicate as a bride's. A dawn-like grace
Covers a million dark-twigged memories;
A dryad gaiety is in her face;
And, light as lilac-spray against the skies,
New wonder is upborne by ancient stress.
I marvel at a mortal thing so wise
To weave herself enchantment for a dress,
And heal the feud of Time with Loveliness.

II. LET ME GROW LOVELY.

Let me grow lovely, growing old—
So many fine things do:
Laces, and ivory, and gold,
And silks need not be new;

And there is healing in old trees,
Old streets a glamor hold;
Why may not I, as well as these,
Grow lovely, growing old?

MISS MILLAY has been absent from these columns a long time, but she comes back by way of *Poetry* (Chicago), with her forthright nonchalance, putting love in his place:

THE CONCERT

By Edna St. Vincent Millay

No, I will go alone.
I will come back when it's over.
Yes, of course I love you.
No, it will not be long.
Why may you not come with me?—
You are too much my lover.
You would put yourself
Between me and song.

If I go alone,
Quiet and suavely clothed,
My body will die in its chair,
And over my head a flame,
A mind that is twice my own,
Will mark with icy mirth
The wise advance and retreat
Of armies without a country,
Storming a nameless gate,
Hurling terrible javelins down
From the shouting wall of a singing town
Where no women wait!
Armies clean of love and hate,
Marching lines of pitiless sound
Climbing hills to the sun and hurling
Golden spears to the ground!
Up the lines a silver runner
Bearing a banner whereon is scored
The milk and steel of a bloodless wound
Healed at length by the sword!

You and I have nothing to do with music.
We may not make of music a filigree frame,
Within which you and I,
Tenderly glad we came,
Sit smiling, hand in hand.

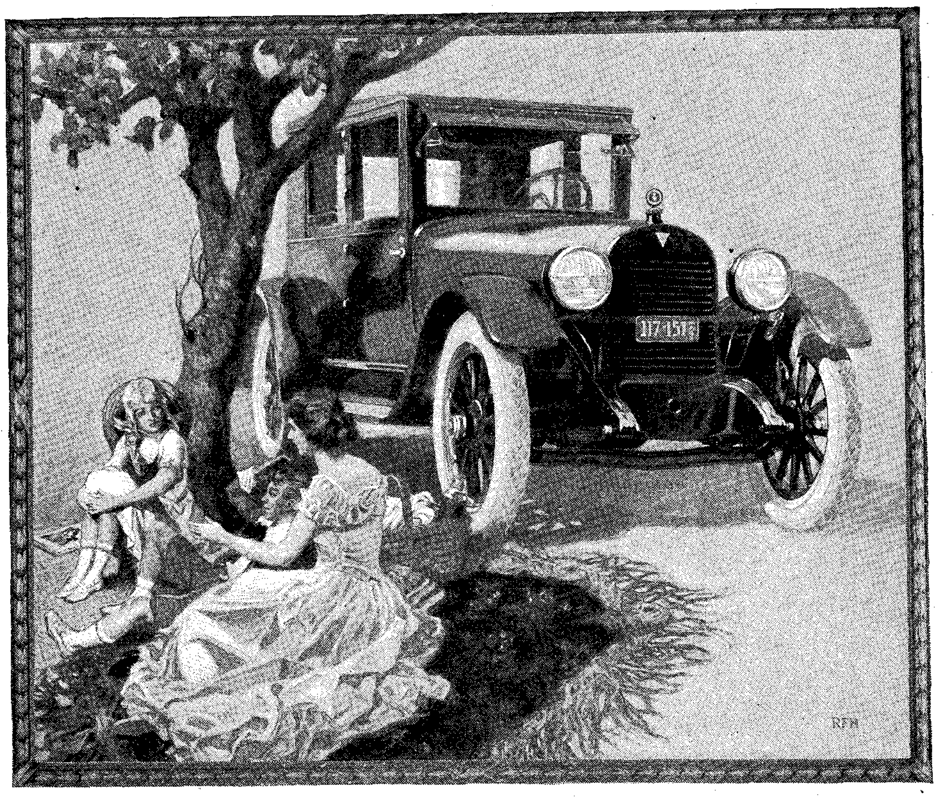
Come now, be content.
I will come back to you. I swear I will;
And you will know me still.
I shall be only a little taller
Than when I went.

OUR youth who do not write plays like "Roger Bloomer" still fear to abandon us to our faith or imagination and set us poems like this in *The Reviewer* (Richmond):

DEFINITIONS

By Maxwell Bodenheim

Music is a treacherous sound,
Seducing emotions and marking
Their breathless faces with death.
Art is an intrepid mountebank,
Enraging philosophies and creeds
By stepping into the black space beyond them.
The mountebank persuades cohesion
To relax in powerful distortions.
Religions are blindly tortured eyes,
Paralyzing the speed of imagination
With static postures of hope.
History is an accidental madness,
Using races and nations
To simulate a cruel sanity.
In the final dust
This trick will be discovered.
Psychology is a rubber stamp
Pressed upon a slippery, dodging ghost.
The centuries will remove
All marks of this indignity,
Men, each snuggling proudly
Into an inch of plausible falsehood,
Will hate the careless smile
That whitens these definitions.
The table has been broken by fists;
The fanatic has mangled his voice;
The scientist cautiously repairs the room
Beyond which he dares not peer.
Life, they will never cease to explain you.



HUDSON COACH $1525 *Freight and Tax Extra*

Things That Count
in Moderate Priced Closed Cars

The Coach is a Hudson-Essex invention. It was created to provide closed car comforts at little more than open car cost.

Closed cars, on high-grade chassis, were too costly for most buyers. So a revolutionary thing was done.

An entirely new closed body design that eliminated all the old costly manufacturing methods was invented. And production on a scale unknown in the closed car field was started.

It brought closed car comfort within reach of all.

The Coach is durable. More than 40,000 owners are proud of it. It has a simple and sturdy beauty. There is ample and comfortable carrying space for passengers and luggage. Body rumbling noises are totally absent. Doors and windows stay tight fitting.

The Coach is built for service. On either the Hudson or Essex chassis it is ready always for any use.

These are the essentials of a moderate priced closed car.

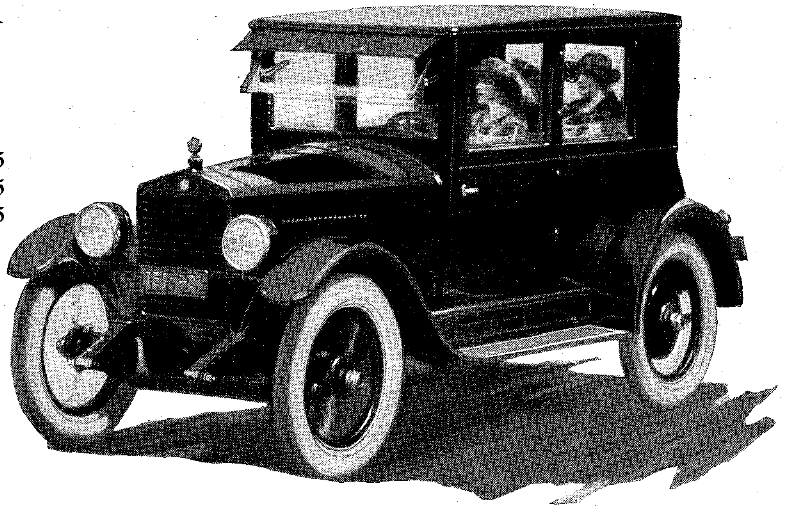
HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY
Builders of HUDSON and ESSEX

HUDSON Prices	
Speedster	$1425
7-Pass. Phaeton	1475
Coach	1525
Sedan	2095

ESSEX Prices	
Touring	$1045
Cabriolet	1145
Coach	1145

Freight and Tax Extra

ESSEX COACH
Built by Hudson
$1145 *Freight and Tax Extra*



PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

HISTORY'S LONGEST "HOP"—ACROSS AMERICA

THOSE TWO ARMY AVIATORS who lunched in New York and reached San Diego, California, well in time for lunch the next day, set a new world record in distance flying and put America still further ahead of the other nations in the science of aviation. "Miraculous" is the word applied by one admiring editor to this gigantic "hop" which spanned the Western Hemisphere at its widest point in little more than one day and one night. Coffee carried from New York in thermos bottles was still hot when the plane alighted at the end of its journey. Newspapers from New York were read by citizens on the Pacific coast while the news was still "warm." At one hundred miles an hour the big monoplane, designed by the Dutchman, Fokker, who made Germany's best fighting planes during the war, powered by a Liberty motor, and redesigned in part by American experts, sped across the continent, from ocean to ocean, 2,700 miles in slightly less than 27 hours. The progress of the great flight is thus epitomized in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:*

P. & A. Photo

GETTING ON THEIR PARACHUTE PACKS

Lieutenants John A. Macready and Oakley G. Kelly buckled on their "life-preservers," hopped off from Roosevelt Field, Long Island, and kept going until they reached Rockwell Field, San Diego, California, 2,700 miles away. Time, 26 hours, 50 minutes.

12:36 P. M., Eastern standard time—Full gas-tanks, flying rations and four packs of cigarets. The Alleghanies, ridged and furrowed, green in the May sun, passed beneath them in the long afternoon.

5:55 P. M., Central S. T.—Dayton, Ohio, passing over McCook Field and dropping a note of greeting to their brethren in khaki.

7:06 P. M., Central S. T.—Indianapolis, the Soldiers' Monument, Fort Benjamin Harrison and the White River flats, with the airmen from Schoen Field up to meet them in the sunset.

7:30 P. M., Central S. T.—Terre Haute, fields of Illinois in sight and the candles gleaming through the dusky sycamores of the Wabash.

9:15 P. M., Central S. T.—St. Louis, the Mississippi's bridges dotted with red lights and green, the low-lying Ozark foothills with the dull shine of the Missouri River beyond in the spring night.

12 midnight, Central S. T.—Kansas City hears the 400-horsepower motor overhead. New York about 1,100 miles behind. Leaving the "Big Muddy," the *T-2* roars up the Kaw River bottoms, follows the Rock Island's rails, motor humming sweet, a Great Plains full moon overhead, the world unrolled beneath and the nose of the plane notched home on some far southwestern star. Over to the right loom Colorado's mountain masses, to the left the Texas Panhandle. Underneath toil the fantoms of the old West, the packers, the plainsmen, the covered wagons, the ghosts and wraiths of Doniphan's men and the shades who knew the Santa Fé trail.

From midnight Wednesday until mid-morning Thursday the *T-2* walked in lonely air-lanes. The watchers had lost her somewhere in the vast Southwest. Then at:

10:20 A. M., mountain standard time—Wickenburg, a little junction town on the Santa Fé, Prescott & Phœnix Railroad, deep down in southwest Arizona, reports the *T-2*. San Diego is yet more than 200 miles away as the crow flies.

10:50 A. M., Mountain S.T.—Wenden, Arizona, thirty-seven miles west of Wickenburg, says the plane is veering a little more to the southwest over the Cordilleras foothills.

11:23 A. M., Pacific S. T.—El Centro, California, over the Imperial Valley, orange-groves and eucalyptus, with the long goal no more than an hour's fast flight away.

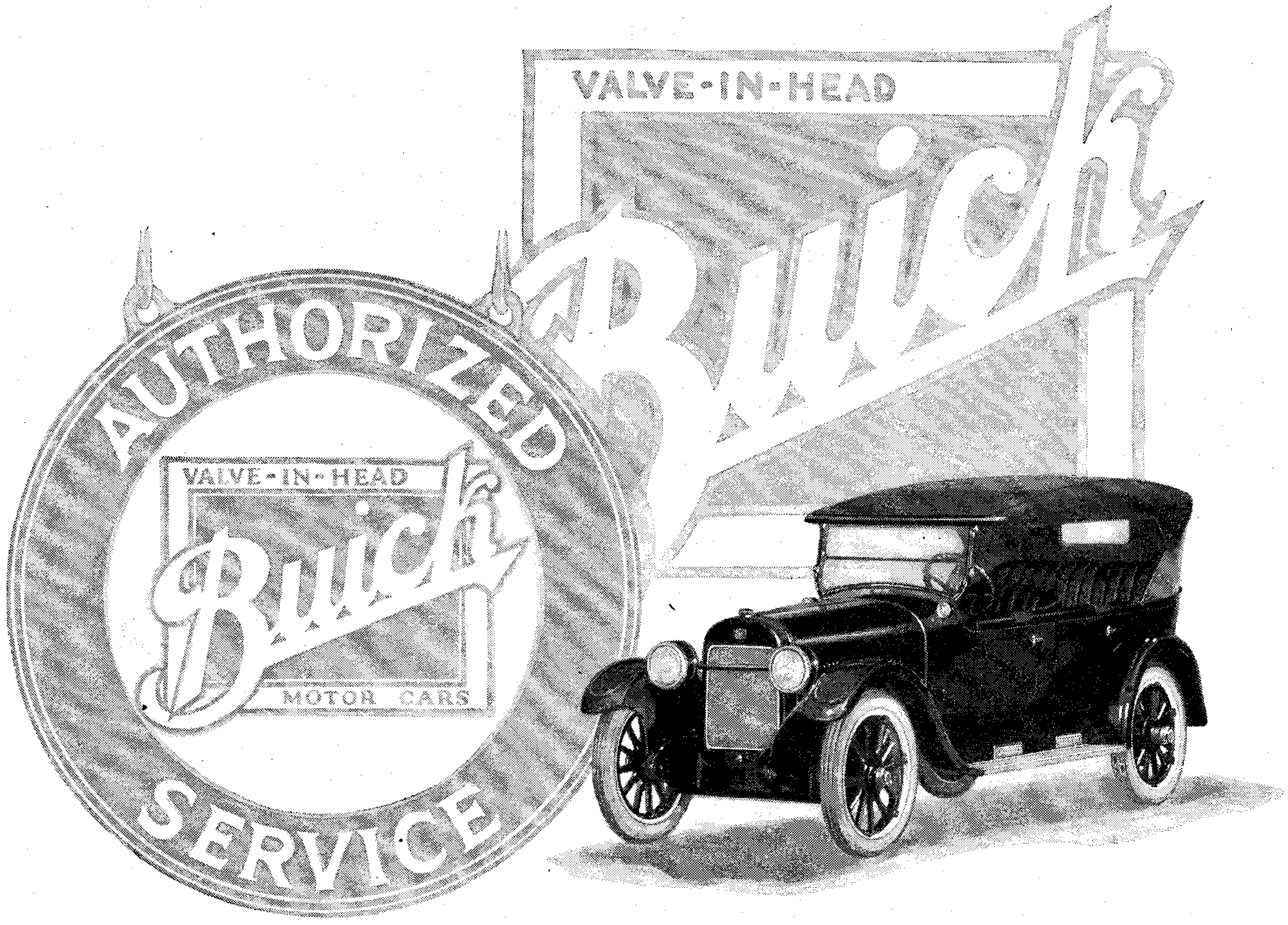
12:26 P. M., Pacific S. T.—San Diego and the blue Pacific. The goal of a thousand American flyers reached. Yesterday looking across at Europe; to-day gazing out toward Asia.

An inside view of the trip, given by the aviators after they had landed at the end of their big "hop," reveals that twice, at least, they were close to disaster. The monoplane, weighing over five tons with its huge load of gasoline and oil, barely succeeded in clearing a line of hangars as it left Roosevelt Field, at the beginning of the flight. A little later, trouble developed in the battery regulator, and for a "feverish half-hour the fate of the ship and the men hung in the balance." Macready, toiling in the narrow confines of the speeding plane, managed to fix the regulator, but for a "dangerous half-hour the giant plane literally was skinning the tree-tops over New York State and across New Jersey." Until they reached Pennsylvania, they were flying most of the time at less than 400 feet. Over Pennsylvania, however, the airplane, lightened somewhat by the consumption of gasoline, gained an altitude of 1,500 feet, and from that moment, to quote the words of the airmen in a special cable dispatch from San Diego to the New York *World:*

"The flight became a pleasant prospect for us, and we encountered no further mechanical trouble. The Liberty motor we kept operating at 90 per cent. of its full horse-power after we had cleared the New Jersey air-lanes.

"Reaching Dayton, 560 miles by air-line from New York, we headed for St. Louis and thence steered a course for Tucumcari, New Mexico. We were flying at an altitude of 2,000 feet when darkness set in, near Indianapolis, approximately fifty miles from Belleville, Illinois.

"We were thrilled by the sight of a huge beam of light projecting up through the clouds. It was a veritable beacon along a rocky and dangerous shore to us, for otherwise intense darkness prevailed and we were trusting solely to our compass to keep on a straight course. Aided by this beam, which we knew came from Belleville, we continued straight as an arrow for the Missouri



Buick is a Good Car Anywhere

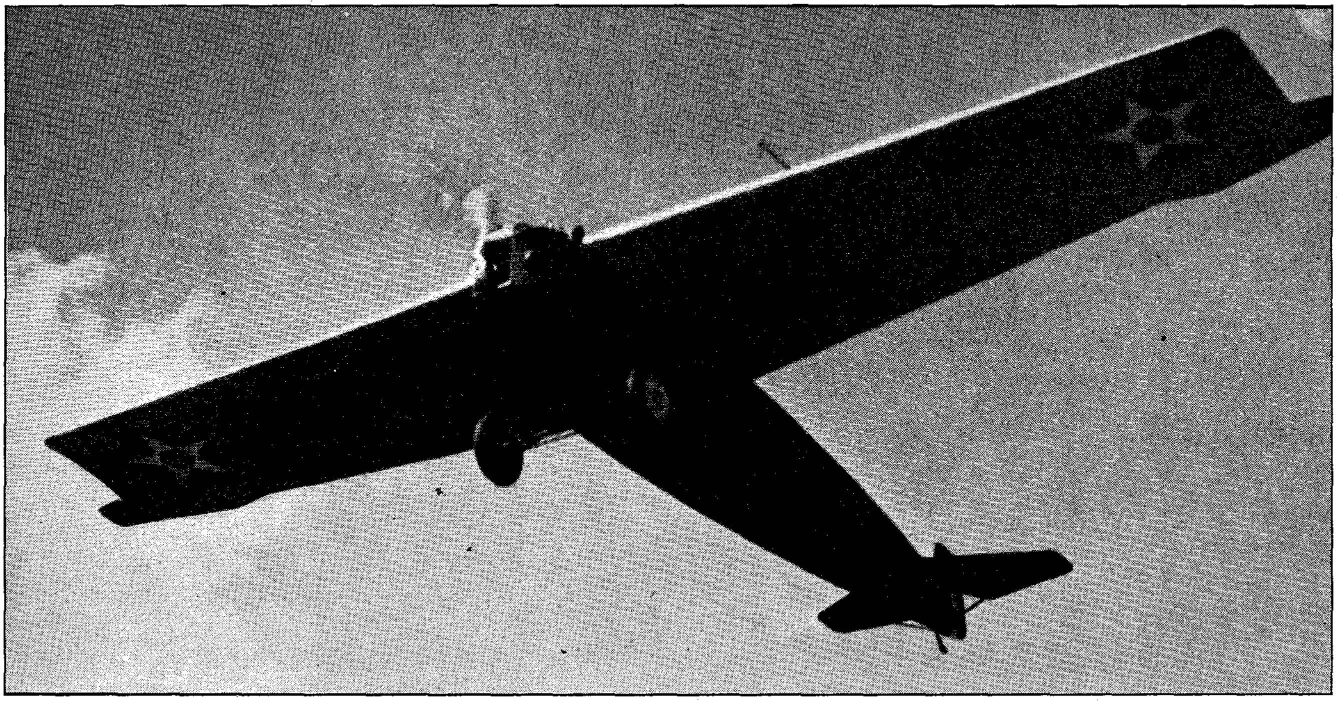
Two definite reasons are mainly responsible for the uniformly favorable opinion of Buick everywhere. First—for twenty years, whether in city driving, cross country touring, on the farm requirements, desert travel or climbing rugged mountain trails, every Buick model has given consistently dependable performance.

Second—Buick Authorized Service is everywhere available. This service safeguards every Buick owner from anything less than standard Buick performance throughout the life of his car.

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

Pioneer Builders of Valve-in-Head Motor Cars   Branches in All Principal Cities—Dealers Everywhere



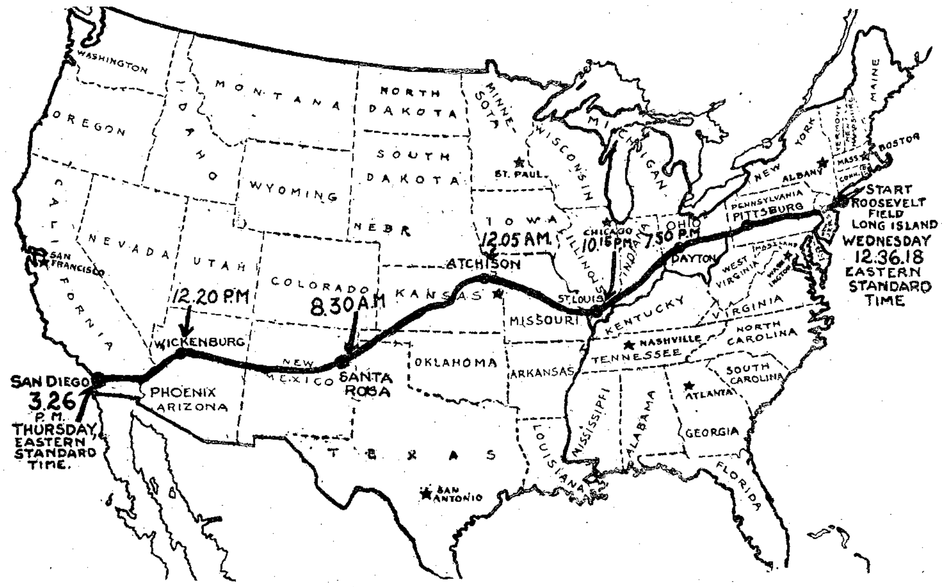
"Times" Wide World Photo

UP AND AWAY FOR A WORLD'S RECORD

This view from the ground shows the *T-2*, the Fokker monoplane with a Liberty motor, and two Army pilots, as it appears in flight. It holds both the just-made distance record and the world's endurance record of over 36 hours in the air.

River. A light rain began to fall when we crossed the Missouri line, a condition we were prepared for on account of the cloudy weather in Indiana and Illinois. At the Missouri-Kansas line, while traveling better than 110 miles an hour and at an altitude of 5,000 feet, we sighted moonlight filtering through cloud holes. It gave us a feeling of awe and security.

"While plunging over Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas and part of New Mexico these faint streaks of moonlight were all that we sighted of the heavens until daybreak over Tucumcari. Kelly was at the wheel. Dawn was just breaking. Kelly gave a shout of joy when, on looking over the side of the cockpit, he spied the cemetery on the outskirts of Tucumcari, not a very pleasant sight for one who had been traveling in intense darkness through the long throbbing hours of the night, but it was exactly the landmark we had been looking for. We had traveled hundreds of miles without steering a fraction of a mile from our course, and that in spite of a strong quarterly wind on our tail that would have a tendency to make us drift.


WASHINGTON
OREGON
CALIFORNIA
NEVADA
IDAHO
MONTANA
WYOMING
UTAH
COLORADO
NORTH DAKOTA
SOUTH DAKOTA
NEBR
KANSAS
OKLAHOMA
TEXAS
NEW MEXICO
ARIZONA
MINNESOTA
IOWA
MISSOURI
ARKANSAS
LOUISIANA
WISCONSIN
MICHIGAN
ILLINOIS
INDIANA
OHIO
KENTUCKY
TENNESSEE
MISSISSIPPI
ALABAMA
GEORGIA
FLORIDA
SOUTH CAROLINA
NORTH CAROLINA
VIRGINIA
WEST VIRGINIA
PENNSYLVANIA
NEW YORK
MAINE
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ST. PAUL
ST. LOUIS
CHICAGO
NASHVILLE
ATLANTA
SAN ANTONIO
BOSTON
ALBANY
PITTSBURG
DAYTON
ATCHISON
WICKENBURG
SANTA ROSA
PHOENIX
START ROOSEVELT FIELD LONG ISLAND WEDNESDAY 12.36.18 EASTERN STANDARD TIME
7.50 P.M.
10.15 P.M.
12.05 AM.
8.30 A.M.
12.20 P.M.
SAN DIEGO 3.26 P.M. THURSDAY, EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

From the New York "Times"

PUTTING A DIAGONAL ACROSS THE UNITED STATES

This chart of the route of the transcontinental flyers gives the times for the start and the arrival at various points along the way in Eastern Standard Time.

"We circled the graveyard swiftly and headed for Santa Rose. The Rio Grande River was crossed near Socorro. From that moment until we were near Phœnix we didn't sight a human being. Kelly said he never saw such a waste in all his life and remarked that Uncle Sam ought to give it back to the Mexicans.

"In New Mexico we flew over deserted alkali dry lakes and vast snowwhite salt marshes, and then over the Mal Pals, or ancient volcano lava-beds, that stretched beneath our swiftly traveling plane like a huge sheet covered with grotesque black tufts and masses for a distance of nearly 100 miles. This was a very strange and picturesque part of the flight.

"We purposely passed over mysterious black-looking volcanic craters just to see what the interior looked like. We were glad the motor was purring so sweetly.

"The only dodging we had to do was over the National Forests in southeastern Arizona.

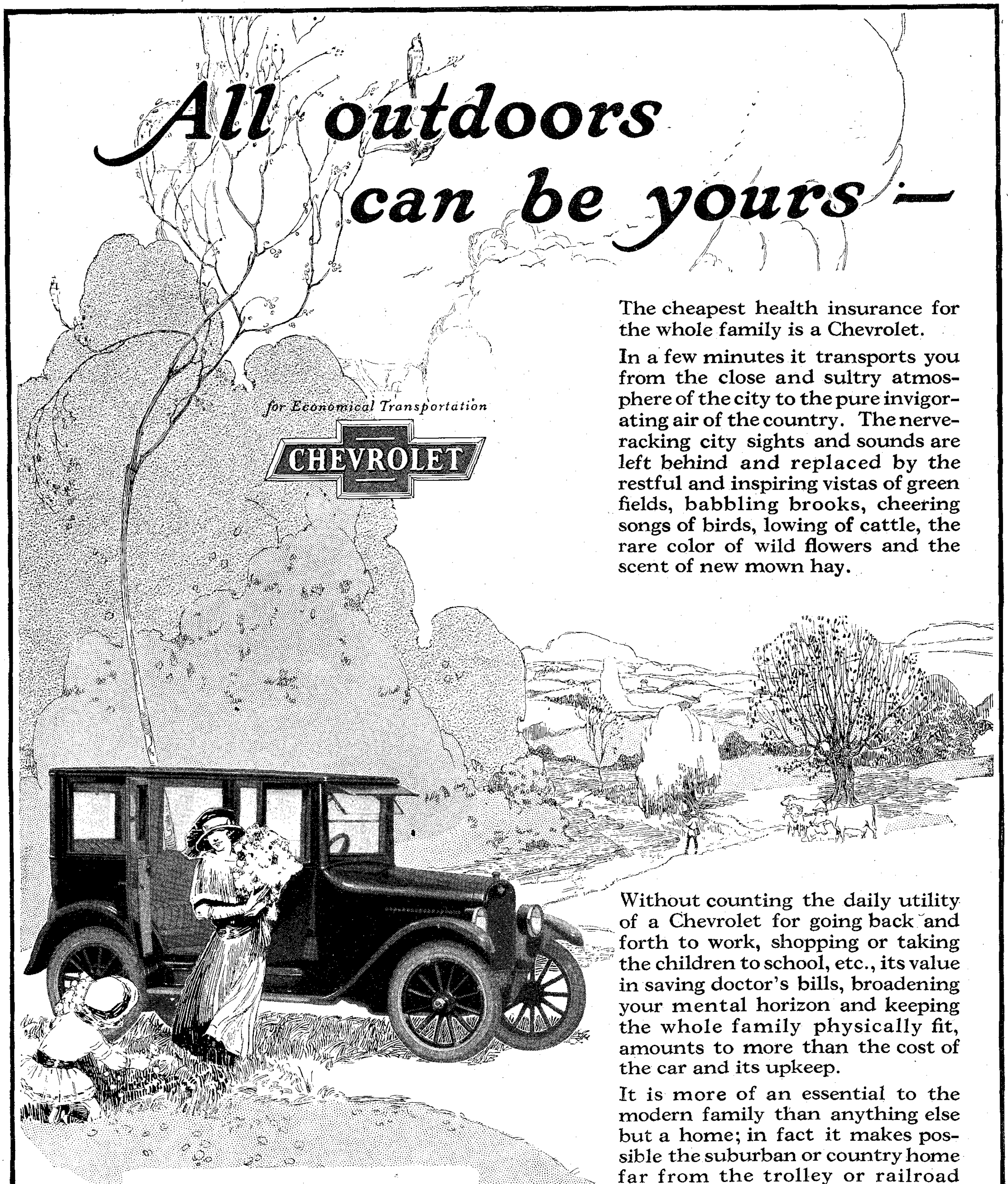
"Macready had the wheel and he ducked and dodged down cañons, ravines and around plateaus to find a low altitude through which the ship could safely head into Phœnix. Macready finally found a pathway and the way the good old monoplane went down that ravine and out into a lower altitude was enough to set the stoutest heart palpitating.

"Up to this time we had exchanged positions at the wheel every six hours. To carry out our usual custom of Kelly taking her up and Macready bringing her down we shifted at frequent intervals after passing over the Arizona forests so as to have Macready at the controls for the landing at Rockwell Field.

"You can easily imagine our elation when we sighted San Diego and knew that at last our attempts at spanning the continent without a stop had ended successfully."

President Harding, among others, wired his congratulations, and a war-time executive officer of the Army Air Service, who won $5,000 on the flight, sent the record-making lieutenants the $5,000 as a gift "to celebrate the greatest achievement in our aviation history." Newspaper editorial writers everywhere seized the opportunity to congratulate the flyers, the Army Air Service, and the men back of the progress of American aviation. "The most thrilling accomplishment by men in the air since Alcock and Brown

All outdoors can be yours—



The cheapest health insurance for the whole family is a Chevrolet.

In a few minutes it transports you from the close and sultry atmosphere of the city to the pure invigorating air of the country. The nerve-racking city sights and sounds are left behind and replaced by the restful and inspiring vistas of green fields, babbling brooks, cheering songs of birds, lowing of cattle, the rare color of wild flowers and the scent of new mown hay.

Without counting the daily utility of a Chevrolet for going back and forth to work, shopping or taking the children to school, etc., its value in saving doctor's bills, broadening your mental horizon and keeping the whole family physically fit, amounts to more than the cost of the car and its upkeep.

It is more of an essential to the modern family than anything else but a home; in fact it makes possible the suburban or country home far from the trolley or railroad tracks.

Call on the nearest Chevrolet dealer and learn how much daily utility and year 'round health and happiness can be had for a sum so low that almost any American family can easily finance the purchase.

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

with water-jacketed motor		*with copper-cooled motor*	
SUPERIOR Roadster	$510	Model M Roadster	$580
SUPERIOR Touring	525	Model M Touring	595
SUPERIOR Utility Coupe	680	Model M Utility Coupe	750
SUPERIOR Sedanette	850	Model M Sedanette	920
SUPERIOR Sedan	860	Model M Sedan	930

Commercial Cars *with water-jacketed motor*

SUPERIOR Commercial Chassis	$425
SUPERIOR Light Delivery	510
Utility Express Truck Chassis	575

Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Mich.

Division of General Motors Corporation

Dealers and Service Stations Everywhere.
Applications will be considered from high grade dealers only, for territory not adequately covered.

He has regaled our palates

—has he also ruined our teeth?

THE CHEFS of France have had a tremendous influence on American food. They have taught us how to delight our palates, but they have almost ruined our teeth!

Teeth need work and gums need stimulation, and with this creamy modern food of ours, there is neither work for the teeth nor stimulation for the gums.

Trouble on the increase!

Consequently, teeth and gums are today less robust. Trouble from both is on the increase. The prevalence of pyorrhea is one item in a long list.

Thousands of dentists have written us to tell how they combat soft and spongy gums by the use of Ipana.

The use of Ipana

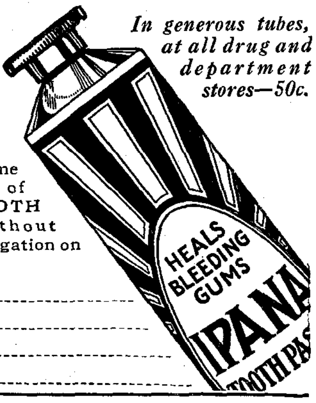
In stubborn cases, they prescribe a thorough gum-massage with Ipana *after* the ordinary cleaning with Ipana and the brush. For Ipana Tooth Paste, because of the presence of Ziratol, has a decided tendency to heal the soft gum and to keep the healthy gum firm.

Ipana is a modern tooth paste formulated with an eye to the welfare of your gums, whether they give you trouble or not, and in addition it is a tooth paste of remarkable cleaning power and unforgetably good taste.

A ten day trial tube will be sent to you upon request —use the coupon below

IPANA TOOTH PASTE

—made by the makers of Sal Hepatica



In generous tubes, at all drug and department stores—50c.

Bristol-Myers Co.
69 Rector St.
New York, N.Y.

Kindly send me a trial tube of IPANA TOOTH PASTE without charge or obligation on my part.

Name ____________
Address ____________
City ____________
State ____________

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

hopped the Atlantic four summers ago," the New York *Herald* calls Kelly's and Macready's exploit. The editor continues his appreciation:

> To cross the continent—not at its narrowest point but over a very long route, from the heart of Long Island to the southwest corner of the United States—in one swoop is a deed fit for heroes. Twenty-seven hours from coast to coast! A journey in which the flyers sailed across twelve States, one-fourth of the whole Union, in scarcely more than one day!
>
> The admiring mind turns from the swift panorama of this classic flight to the combination that accomplished it, that combination of men and machinery in which there can be no failure for an instant. The performance is a lasting tribute to the monoplane and its Liberty engine. As for the men who guided and drove its five tons of metal and wood and canvas relentlessly across the sky, hour after hour, there have been none worthier of laurels for grit and endurance. The world thrilled at Alcock's fierce drive across the ocean, but that lasted only sixteen hours—eleven hours less than the ordeal of our army men.
>
> Across the cities and the plains, across mountains and deserts, racing on under the sun and at night picking out the route by means of the moon's glint on the railroad tracks; eating enough to keep alive, sipping black coffee to keep awake, shouting at each other to divert the mind from the deadly monotony of the engine's incessant roar—this sort of endurance for twenty-seven hours calls for stamina beyond most mortals.
>
> Kelly and Macready already held the world's record for staying aloft, having kept a plane in the air for thirty-five hours and eighteen minutes. This record was made last October with a T-2 monoplane propelled by a 400 horse-power Liberty engine, the same type which has now carried them successfully from the Atlantic to the Pacific without stopping. But staying afloat is no such task or strain as striving for a goal such as these two men have won.
>
> It is not the first time that our army flyers have attempted to span the continent at a jump. Last September Lieutenant J. H. Doolittle of the Air Service flew from Pablo Beach, Florida, to San Diego, but was obliged to stop in Texas for fuel. In November Kelly and Macready set out from San Diego for Mineola, but had to land at Indianapolis, the water-jackets of their engine having cracked, after a flight of about 2,200 miles. Now, with better winds and weather and with a full moon to light their way across the Rockies, they have wiped out the defeat of last autumn and the world's distance record which they made in that glorious failure.
>
> Another dream of the airmen is accomplished and disappears from the list of dreams. The non-stop transcontinental flight is marked up beside Read's hop from Trepassy to the Azores in the seaplane NC-4 and Alcock's immortal sweep of 1,960 miles from Newfoundland to Ireland. Europe and North America both have sent men sailing to South America.
>
> The Pacific remains unconquered. The flight that Kelly and Macready ended yesterday was longer than the journey from San Francisco to Honolulu. What Yankee will be first to come swooping down upon the beach at Waikiki?

Seventeen years ago this month of May, the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* recalls:

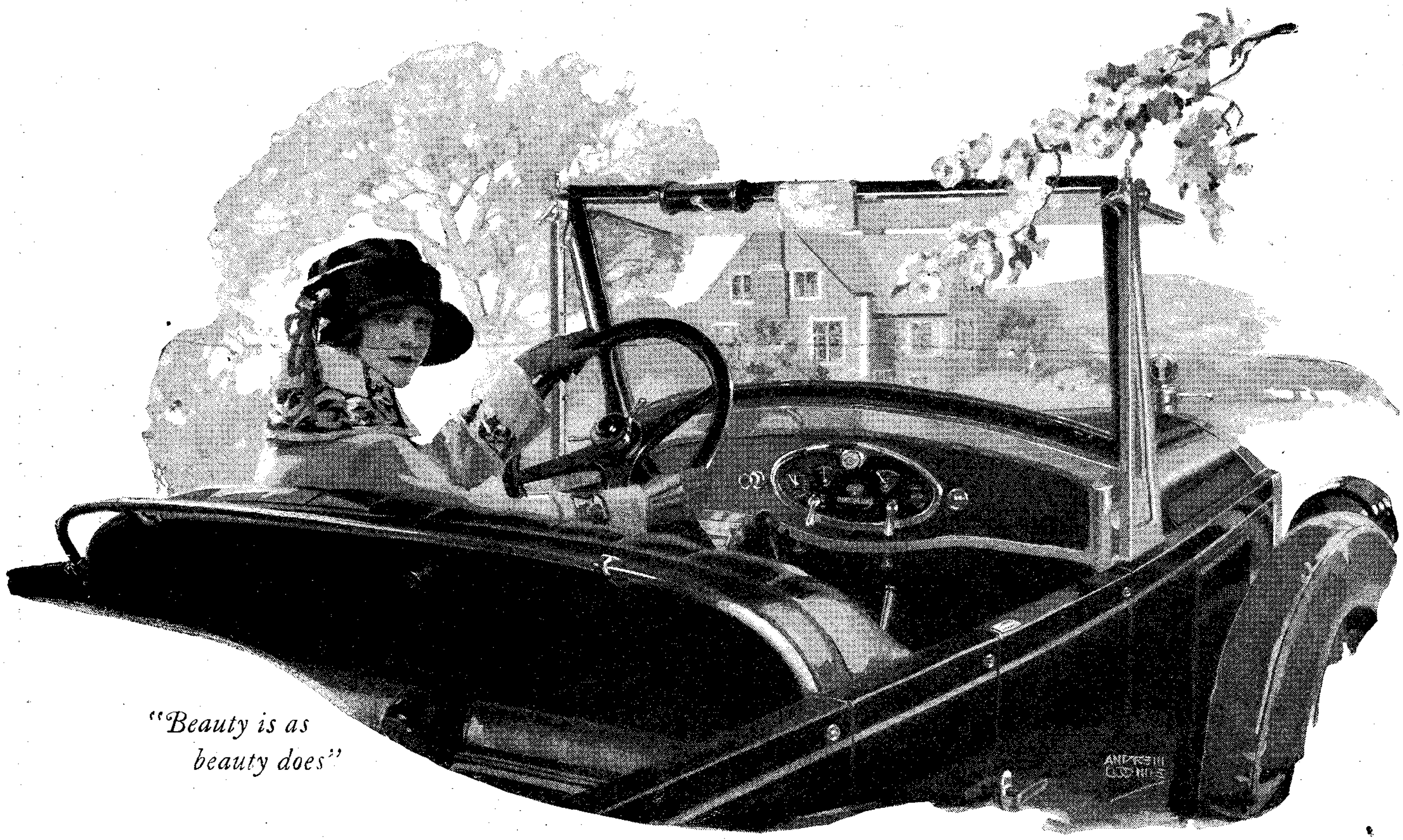
> The "Harriman Special" ran from Oakland, California, to New York City, 3,312 miles, in seventy-one hours and twenty-seven minutes. That has stood as the record on transcontinental speed-books.
>
> One of these days a flying-man will be hanging on the shoulder of the westering sun and marching with it across the continent toward sundown. One by one we wipe out the remaining "stunts." One of these days we will swoop over the poles. On another day we will be making the long, long hop across the Pacific. And then—

The flight reveals "the future possibilities of an airplane civilization, as has no other event," announces the editor of the New York *Tribune*. With the annihilation of distance, a new homogeneity of the nation is possible. He recalls and speculates, editorially:

> "From the rock-bound coast of Maine to the sun-kissed sands of California" has summed up all of America from the oratorical point of view. All thereof has now been bridged by these hardy aviators in the running time of an ordinary express between New York and Chicago. Inventions have performed steadily increasing marvels toward making the world smaller and creating new neighbors. No step so outright and complete has been taken as this swift carrying of men themselves from coast to coast.
>
> The railroad began the modern knitting together of distant communities. The telegraph and telephone carried forward the task. Now, with the arrival of the swift airplane, we are approaching a time when miles, literally, are annihilated and the whole scale of America is transformed. When the United States was formed it took days to travel by stagecoach from New York to Washington. In the near future, as the adventure of this army Fokker shows, Californians will be nearer neighbors of New York than were Virginians and New Yorkers in 1789.
>
> Here is far more than a marvelous mechanical feat. There clearly flow far-reaching influences upon government and upon society. The nation gives promise of indefinite expansion without in the least impairing its singleness of aim or spiritual unity. Colonies become as counties in terms of time needed for communication, nations as states. Who can forecast the consequences of such a change of scale or say whether there may not lie here a greater force for peace and amity than all the treaties in the world?

"Prophets of a dream," the San Diego *Union* hails the two flyers. "Two men, a giant machine, and a folded newspaper," begins this commentator:

> At the dawn of one day they were in New York City—the men alert and anxious, the machine attuned for flight, the newspaper wet from the presses of a great metropolitan daily. Less than twenty-seven hours later they had crossed the 3,000-mile breadth of the American Continent, from within sound of the Atlantic surf to the very edge of the Pacific Ocean. The two men were still alert but carefree. The great gray monoplane still was


"Beauty is as beauty does"

Paige Behavior Comes from Fine Workmanship

SHE knows little—nor need she—of the lifetime care and conscience engineers have dedicated to the nice simplicities of mechanism about her. Enough that all her motoring whims are gratified—that every comfort serves and surrounds her.

She is proud of her graceful Paige as it stands at her door—delighted by its beauty and substantial character. She is secure in her knowledge that no squeaks or rattles will ever call for apology. In any society its manners bespeak its quality.

Under the hood an ideally quiet seventy-horsepower motor meets every situation, summoned by dainty touch of toe. Through traffic thickets at a two-mile crawl, or over the rolling road at seventy or more—match her thrill, if you can, with any truer mastery of motion!

Delightful above all things is Paige behavior—handling ease. Here is finger-touch gear shifting with a bare three-inch movement. No need to pause, or to hurry—thanks to the wonderful Paige non-spin clutch. And so gentle the clutch action, she never "jerks" the car nor "stalls" the motor, however inexpert. With ball-bearing steering spindles, steering becomes easy to the frailest hand.

Against the sudden onslaught of rain or snow, the automatic windshield-wiper preserves her clear vision ahead. The backward panorama of the road and its traffic changes are duplicated in the rear-view mirror; and when her dainty foot presses the brake, a red light warns those behind to greater caution.

Still more comforts for mind and body! A gasoline gauge on the dash warns of approaching need, a Waltham clock of fleeting time. A green glass visor protects view and softens glare. Electric cigarette lighter laughs at forgotten matches. Squeak-proof body construction soothes tired nerves. And rear springs more than 5 feet long, with snubbers, cushion even thought of rough roads.

7-passenger Phaeton	$2450
4-passenger Phaeton	$2450
3-passenger Roadster	$2695
5 passenger Brougham	$2850

PAIGE

5-passenger Touring Sedan	$3235
7-passenger Sedan	$3235
7-passenger Limousine	$3435

Prices at Detroit. Tax extra

(294-A)

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CAR IN AMERICA

fit for flight. The news printed the day before in New York was still fresh in the minds of the San Diego folks who saw the monoplane alight.

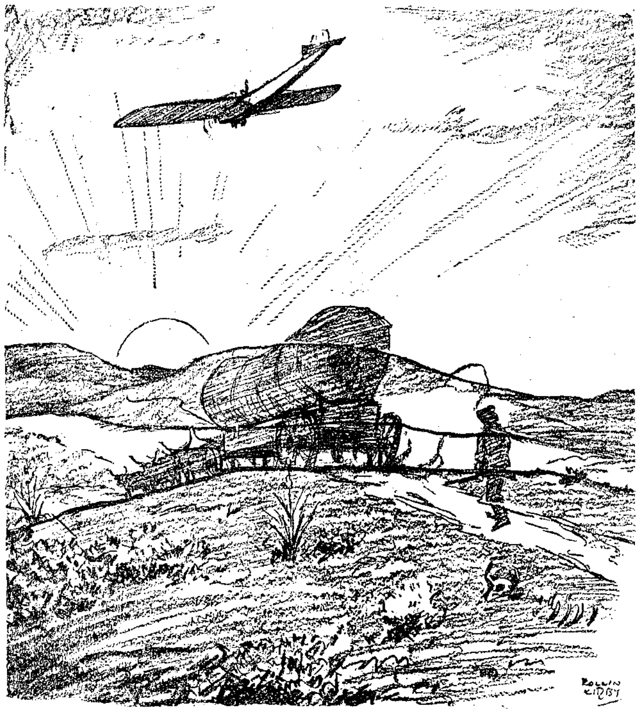
Impossible? Two days ago it was impossible—a daring dream, hazardous, uncertain, almost mad. To-day it is an accomplished fact, known and marveled at to the very far corners of the earth. The word impossible has been erased from the lexicon of air history, and the masters of the sky hover before a dizzy vista of achievement before which imagination itself must pause.

Columbus, in his creaky, leaking caravels, crossing the unknown waters of the Atlantic 400 years ago, heralded the day when a giant liner should speed across with hundreds of passengers in less than five days. Kelly and Macready just as truly have heralded a new day in air history. It is not wholly imagination, now, that pictures daily flight across America, carrying passengers and mail—never stopping, making each trip in less than a twenty-four hour day.

Beyond that also we can go to a vision of airplanes teeming with traffic like the concrete highways that link our cities—and the vision is not fantastic. Yesterday's achievement gives that vision the air of reality, of profound inevitability. It is coming. The flyers who spanned the continent yesterday have become far more than record-breakers. They have blazed their way across the sky as poets and prophets—poets of air achievement and prophets of man's conquest of the impossible. They have turned one of the titanic dreams of science into an actuality.

Don't forget the newspaper record, either. Printed in New York on Wednesday morning, that copy of the New York *Times* was being read in San Diego during the noon hour of the next day. The enterprising director of *The Times*, who sent the newspaper across, actually established a world's record in newspaper delivery, and he, too—whoever he was—has let us look forward confidently to the day when we can read the Eastern newspapers on the evening of the day they are printed.

The fastest train that ever crossed the continent—so far as available records show—carried a great railroad magnate from Oakland, California, to New York City in a little more than 71 hours.



THE SANTA FÉ TRAIL

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

The flying-men came dangerously near to making the trip in a third of that time. As far as the carrying of passengers, commodities and printed or written words is concerned, it is almost as tho some incredible, Olympian feat of engineers had crumpled the continent and brought the two coasts 2,000 miles nearer together now than they were yesterday. Words and similes are feeble to describe the thing that has been done. The scribes all over the world who record the daily news that goes to make up the endless epic of the world's progress will agree. We of San Diego who actually saw the great monoplane heading to its final goal have seen history with our own eyes—a new thing, almost incredible, an achievement that will give rise to new miracles.

In spite of the nation-wide burst of acclaim that greeted the flight of the two air adventurers, a writer in the New York *World* finds most significant the fact that lesser achievements in aviation history have aroused far greater interest and enthusiasm. The man who bet $5,000 that the flight would not be completed would seem to have been somewhat lonesome in his views, for previous tests, both of the flying-machine and of the men who flew it, had proved that the big "hop" was possible. *The World* writer, looking backward, asks, "Can you remember how—

Just thirteen years ago this month, the nation stared awedly at newspaper headlines announcing that Glenn H. Curtiss had flown from Albany to New York. He stopt at Poughkeepsie and again at Inwood on his 137-mile trip to Governor's Island.

By completing the trip in less than twenty-four hours Curtiss won a $10,000 prize offered by *The World*. The newspaper report told the public, astonished at his feat, that Curtiss had completed the flight at a speed of fifty-four miles an hour and that a special train had to run at top speed to keep him in sight.

President Taft in Washington took notice of the achievement and said:

"It seems to me the wonders of aviation will never cease. I would hesitate to say the performance of Mr. Curtiss was epochal, because to-morrow we may hear that some man has flown from New York to St. Louis."

When Mr. Taft made this statement he was touching on a possible flight that intrigued his imagination. If some one had suggested that two aviators could leave a table in New York one noon and have lunch in San Diego at noon the next day—but no one did.

The special train following the Curtiss was run so that passengers could watch the flyer throughout his course. It had traveled sixty miles an hour at times, but the nose of the engine reached the limits of Manhattan at about the same time as the aviator.

Heavy-powered railroad engines racing in relays would take several times the time established by Macready and Kelly to span the continent.

When Curtiss broke all existing records for speed and distance in 1910, "locomotive and steam vessel whistles cracked the air with their blasts of greeting." When the *T-2's* 400 horse-power Liberty motor lifted a 10,850-pound burden from Roosevelt Field, Long Island, Wednesday, the city read short bulletins in the afternoon papers and commented unemotionally that "some more aviators are going to fly across the continent." The departure went comparatively unnoticed.

The romance of achievement in aviation has dulled in the minds of the public since Curtiss flew down from Albany. There was less amazement in the world's press yesterday than in 1906, when headlines announced that Santos-Dumont in a crude airplane had flown for 21 seconds, winning the world's endurance and distance records. Wilbur Wright then won fame by keeping a plane in the air for 1 hour and 31 seconds in 1908, only six years before the war, in which aviation received its greatest development. In the war planes mounting from behind German lines dropt bombs in Paris.

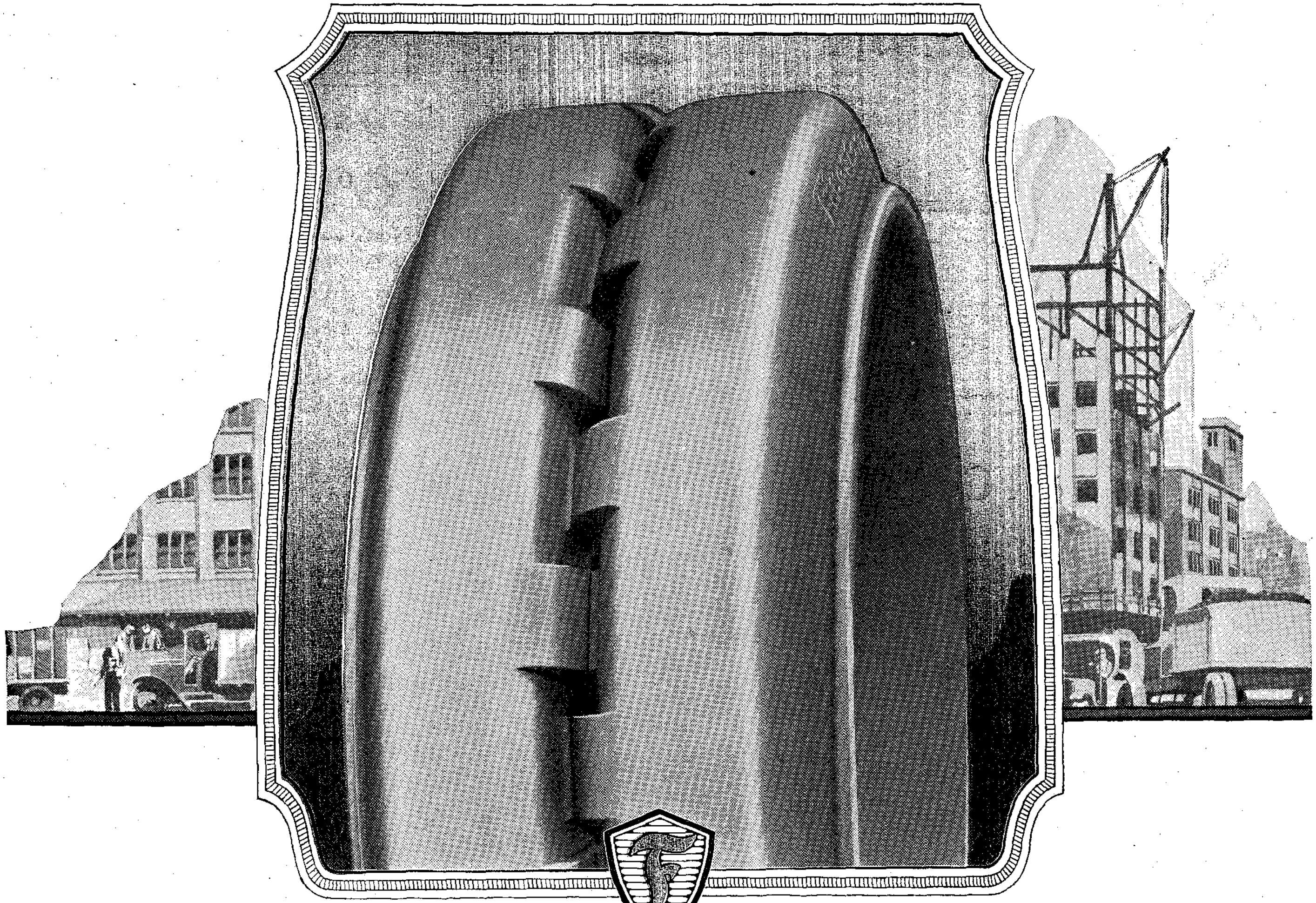
So many times has the continent been spanned by airplane that, with the exception of non-stop attempts, the feat has become commonplace. Galbraith P. Rogers, flying a Wright model B, left New York on September 27, 1911, and landed in Pasadena Bay on November 5. He made the trip by short jumps and long waits.

Then Robert G. Fowler, in 122 days of travel, flew from the Pacific Coast to Jacksonville, Florida, landing February 17, 1912. The transcontinental flying time established by Lieutenant Doolittle of the United States Army on September 5 in a flight from Florida to San Diego is much shorter than the time of the *T-2*. Tho he halted his special De Haviland plane at a Texas field for oil he covered 2,275 miles in 21 hours and 20 minutes in the air.

The edge was also taken off the *T-2's* feat by the pilots themselves. They established so completely to their own satisfaction the plane's ability to hop from New York to San Diego that the possibility of a tragic failure was virtually obviated. In November they flew the *T-2* from San Diego to Indianapolis, and if the engine had not lost so much water by cracking they might have reached New York. They cooled the engine with soup, coffee and milk, but these liquids leaked as well and the plane was forced to land.

Once before when a fog above San Diego kept them from starting for New York, the pilots circled around for more than enough hours to take them to New York. Last month they kept the *T-2* above Dayton for thirty-six hours.

Undoubtedly Macready and Kelly will shortly look around for more records to break.



The Mark of Quality

The Tire That Is Making History In the Field of Heavy Haulage

THE Firestone Heavy Duty Cushion is changing old ideas about heavy haulage and helping to increase the utility of medium and big capacity trucks.

It has, for instance, shown conclusively that a tire for this service can provide real cushioning protection for the truck and yet deliver tremendous mileage.

In fact the mileage records reported by countless enthusiastic users—ranging from individual truck owners to operators of big fleets—prove that it reduces the cost per ton-mile to a lower point than ever before.

The superiority of the Firestone Heavy Duty Cushion is demonstrated in better traction as well as cushion and mileage. The deep traction channel in the center of the tire has powerful shoulders that grip the road and apply every ounce of motive power.

This massive tire is an important development both in design, which gives more effective shock absorption, and in the compound of the rubber composing it—tough, highly resistant to abrasions, yet remarkably resilient.

You can obtain the facts about the Heavy Duty Cushion as well as the other types in the complete Firestone line at any one of the 800 Firestone Service Dealers. At these conveniently located stations, reliable truck tire experts will give you sound advice as to the right equipment for any road, load or condition of service.

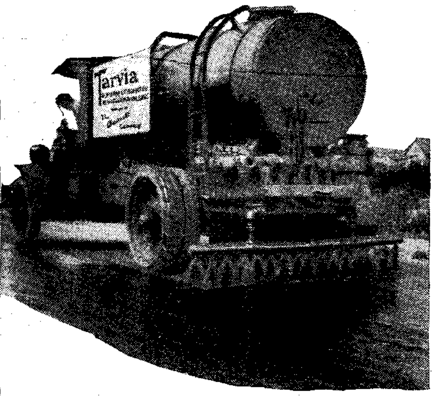
They are able, both by experience and proper facilities, to give you economical tires and economical service.

CUSHION — TRACTION — MILEAGE

Firestone

TRUCK TIRES AND TRUCK TIRE SERVICE

Batavia Road, Hamilton County, Ohio, Tarvia penetration in 1914. Two surface treatments with Tarvia practically only maintenance in 9 years.



Tarvia Maintenance Truck spreading Tarvia.

Economical Construction and Economical Maintenance

What every Taxpayer desires is the *most miles* of good roads possible with the available road funds. That means economical construction *plus* economical maintenance. It means not only roads that can be built at moderate cost but roads that can be kept in good condition at small expense.

Tarvia Roads squarely meet both of these requirements.

For Tarvia Roads cost only a little more to build than plain, waterbound macadam. And with inexpensive Tarvia maintenance there is practically no limit to their life. Smooth, dustless and mudless all the year 'round, Tarvia Roads are actually improved by time and traffic. Moreover, the granular surface of a properly constructed and properly maintained Tarvia Road prevents skidding. Tarvia Roads are smooth but not "slick."

Batavia Road, Hamilton County, Ohio, shown above is a typical example of Tarvia good-road economy. Since its construction in 1914, this road has stood up under a heavy volume of traffic. The only upkeep has been two inexpensive surface treatments with "Tarvia-B"—one in 1918; the other in 1921. Today Batavia Road is in perfect condition.

There is a grade of Tarvia for every road purpose—as a binder in new road construction; for maintaining gravel and macadam roads; for re-surfacing, patching and repairing improved roads of all types.

Tarvia
For Road Construction
Repair and Maintenance

Illustrated booklets describing the various grades and uses of Tarvia will be sent free on request.

New York
St. Louis
Detroit
Minneapolis
Youngstown
Baltimore

Chicago
Cleveland
Kansas City
Salt Lake City
Milwaukee
Syracuse

The Barrett Company

Philadelphia
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THE BARRETT COMPANY, Limited: Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

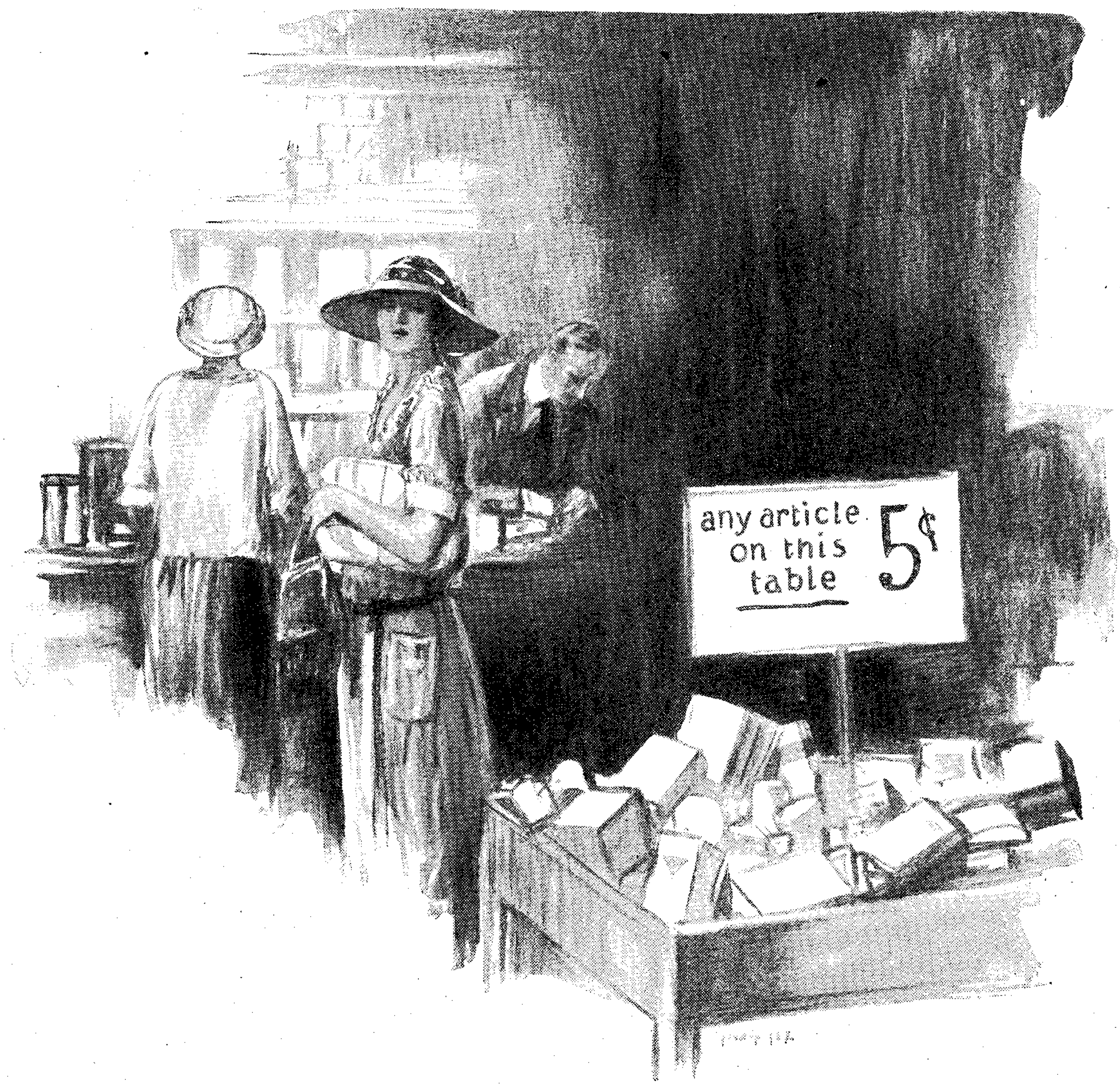
A MAN AFTER "BOOTLEG" AND WHAT HE GOT

"GO INTO a number of representative towns and cities, East, West, North and South; see if it is difficult or easy to buy booze in high places and in low. If you are able to buy it, have it analyzed, and learn whether it is what it purports to be; if it is poison, find out what harm these poisons will do to those who drink them."

With these directions, A. B. MacDonald, a highly recommended newspaper reporter, set forth on a tour of investigation for *The Ladies' Home Journal*. The first part of his mission, as to whether liquor could be bought easily, in high places and in low, did not produce any very new results, but his analysis of the sort of stuff now sold as whisky shed some light on the number of deaths in this country from drinking moonshine liquor.

Mr. MacDonald's story begins with a survey of conditions in Washington, which have already been looked into by several investigators. He found the Capital as wet as other investigations have shown it to be. He collected five bottles of liquor the first day in Washington, "without much effort," he reports, and he could have gone on "gathering bottles from hundreds of different bootleggers," if he had desired. However, continuing his tour, he reports:

> Sunday night I departed for Richmond, Virginia, and arrived there at half-past seven the next morning. On my way uptown I asked the taxicab driver if he knew where I might get a bottle of whisky.
>
> "Almost any of the jitney drivers with cars for hire will drive you to where you can get it," he said.
>
> At one of the hotels in Richmond the darky bell-boy got me a pint bottle of "white lightning," a liquor colorless as water, which the chemist said was "hootch," dangerous to drink.
>
> After breakfast I went into the street and the first "For Hire" automobile I found at the curb offered to sell me "corn," but I already had some of that and wanted "bottled in bond" liquor. He directed me to a billiard-hall, where he said I would find Ragland. Ragland had "just stept out" from the billiard-hall, and I started to go out when a young man said to me: "I can get you some hootch, if that's what you're after." I said I wanted real Scotch, and he directed me to look for Ragland in a certain drug-store. There I was directed to another billiard-hall just beyond the corner on Broad Street, but Ragland had left there "not two minutes ago," for his garage. In this place three different young men, finding that I was looking for Ragland, offered to sell me "hootch." A fourth told me he had some fine "Jackass brandy," a liquor distilled from peaches, that he could sell for four dollars a quart.
>
> All of this occurred in the very heart of the shopping district of Richmond, where three theaters and two business colleges are within a half block, and I was a stranger, yet in ten minutes six different bootleggers had offered to sell me whisky. At his garage I found Ragland, a tall young


any article on this table 5¢

THE LAST TWO PACKAGES

"I'll try a dozen," the merchant says, "to see how they go."

He gives the product a good shelf, where his customers may see it. But no one asks for it, because no one hears of it. Nothing is done to make its name known, or its quality appreciated.

To save his investment the merchant urges the goods on his customers. By painful persistence, as week drags on week, he sells the first ten packages. But the last two hang on. Month after month they stay there on the shelf, boarders who pay no board.

In disgust the merchant dumps them on a table and sells them at a loss. His capital, his selling effort and his shelf room have been wasted—for the last two packages are the ones that hold his profit. . . .

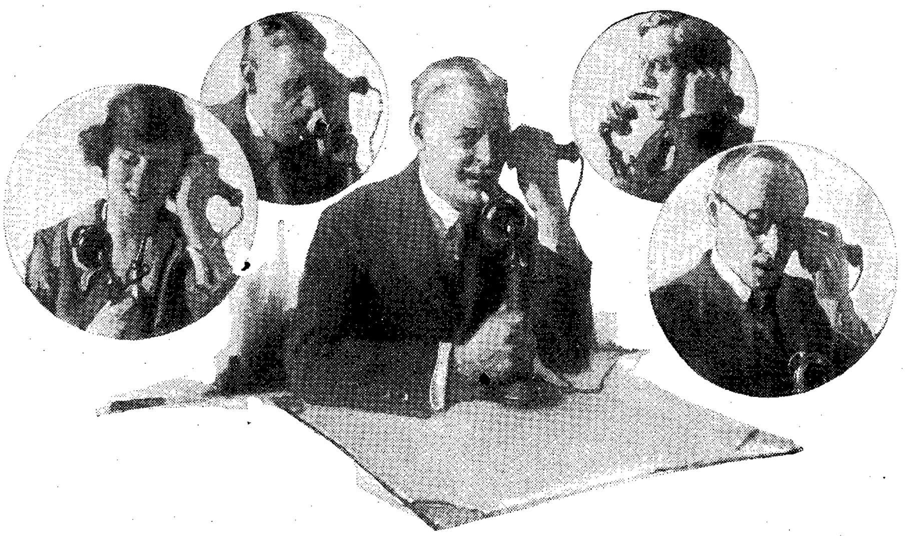
The manufacturer of that article has lost a customer; his goods have lost an outlet. And every other manufacturer whose representative tries to sell the merchant an unknown product will find him a harder and a more reluctant listener.

For if the merchant is alert and enterprising, he is not long in learning that half the success of selling lies in the goods he buys. He is not long in learning that the most profitable way to invest his capital, his selling effort and his shelf room, is in merchandise that makes its own welcome in the public mind.

N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS

PHILADELPHIA
NEW YORK
CLEVELAND
BOSTON
CHICAGO



A Telephone Personality

In your face to face contacts with people, your appearance, your bearing and many other things help you to make the right impression. But in your telephone contacts there is only one thing by which you can be judged—your speech.

An effective telephone personality is to-day a business and social asset. Everybody appreciates the person who speaks distinctly and pleasantly, neither too fast nor too slow, with a clear enunciation of each word, with lips facing the mouthpiece and speaking into it. In business, this is the telephone personality which induces favorable action on the part of the listener. To the salesman it may mean the difference between an order and no order; between an interview granted and an interview refused.

Curiously enough, people who are careful to make themselves effectively heard and understood face to face, often disregard the need for effectiveness in their telephone speech. Perhaps they shout, perhaps they mumble, perhaps they hold the mouthpiece far from their lips. And frequently they never realize that their carelessness has defeated the purpose of their talk.

The Bell System maintains for telephone users the best facilities that science, modern equipment, skilled operation and careful management can bring to telephone speech. But these facilities can be fully effective only when they are properly used.

"BELL SYSTEM"
AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES
One Policy, One System, Universal Service, and all directed toward Better Service

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

man with a florid face and expensive clothing. When I told him I was a traveling man, he was affable. Standing on the sidewalk we had quite a talk. He said his Scotch was imported through Savannah and he kept his stock at a house thirty-five miles out from Richmond. He was just getting ready to go out and get a load.

"I am a wholesaler and can't afford to fool with one bottle. I'll call up one of my retailers and he'll sell you a quart," he said.

He went into the garage and called up, and then came out and directed me to the home of another man.

"Fred knows you're coming and will sell you a bottle of good Scotch for sixteen dollars," he explained.

"He ought to get rich at that price," I commented.

"Fred has made $75,000 at it since prohibition went into effect," Ragland answered.

Fred's home was an old-fashioned brick house with an ornamental cast-iron fence in front. A man met me at the door and showed me into a front room, where a coal fire was blazing in a grate. He sold me a bottle of "Old Highland Queen Whisky," said to have been made by Macdonald & Muir and bottled at Leith, Scotland. The chemist found about half as much fusel oil in it as was in the "hootch" the darky sold me.

That afternoon I went by motor bus from Washington to Frederick, Maryland. On the way I became acquainted with a merchant of that town who rode with me on the back seat, and after we reached Frederick he went with me to a house in a respectable neighborhood where a man sold me a quart of "Old Horsey" whisky for twelve dollars.

Later the chemist reported that it was fairly good whisky; but a bottle of rye whisky I bought in another home there was a poor quality of hootch unfit to be drunk.

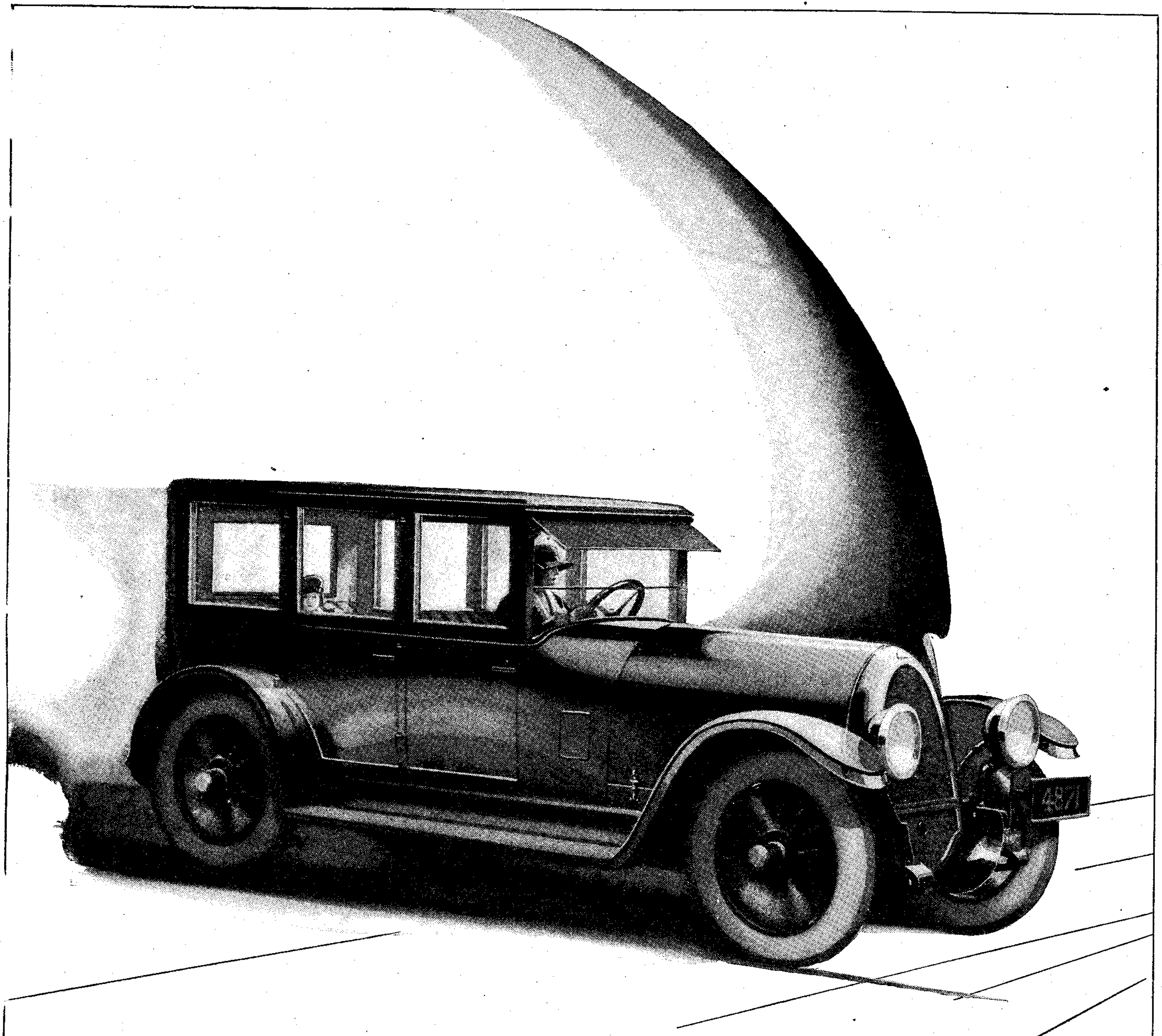
I wanted a sample of the liquor known as "scat" whisky sold in Baltimore to the oyster fishermen of the Chesapeake, and I went there and bought a quart of it for six dollars in a saloon on the waterfront. It was sleeting that day and the place was filled with men drinking. I had no trouble getting it. I simply asked for it and paid for it over the bar and walked out.

The day before Federal officers had raided a moonshine still on a farm near Baltimore, which was making 1,000 gallons of liquor a day. They said the still had a lead-pipe coil.

Later the chemist found that the quart of "scat" whisky I had bought there was loaded with acetate of lead, not enough to kill a man outright, but enough to poison him badly if he drank it regularly.

Mr. MacDonald investigated New York, where he found "hootch" expensive, plentiful and bad. He turned toward the Middle West. In Kansas City, he reports:

Many liquor sellers had closed their saloons and opened drug-stores. Hundreds of drug-stores are saloons in disguise. They became such an offense that the legitimate druggists formed an "Ethical Druggists' Association" last winter and asked the legislature for a law to suppress bootlegging drug-stores. Last winter Frank Witherspoon, president of the Kansas City Live-stock Exchange, petitioned the police to close the many saloons that were selling

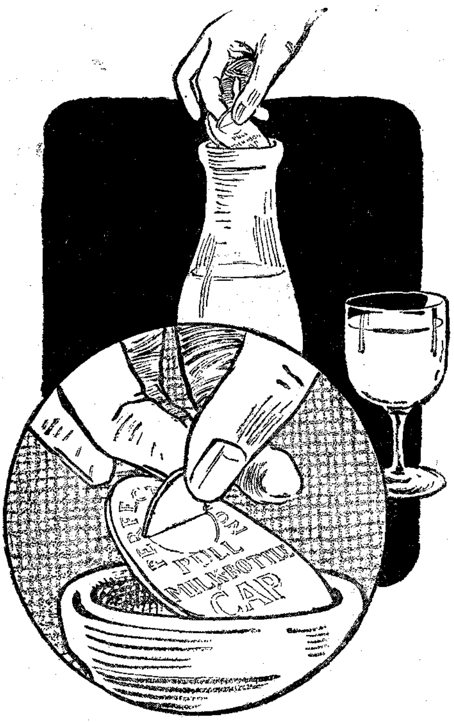


FRANKLIN

Approval—Demand for this popular motor car more than doubled with the introduction of the new models. Their marvelous road ability eclipses anything motordom has ever known.

Powerful New Six Motor
Beautiful Body Designs

Touring Car	$1950	Coupé	$2750	Two-Door Sedan	$2850	Touring-Limousine	$2950
Four-Door Sedan	2850	Brougham	2850	Demi-Sedan	2250	All prices f. o. b. Syracuse	



A Replaceable Bottle-Cap is Highly Important

A LITTLE THING? Certainly, but it is all that protects your milk from pollution.

Thumbs don't belong in milk, nor tarnished forks, nor dirty ice-picks, nor the contaminating odors of an ice-box.

Insist on getting bottle caps that *keep* your milk pure because they can be removed and replaced without tearing. Your milkman can easily give them to you. Just ask him why he doesn't.

Perfection Milk-Bottle Caps

They lift by a tab so your fingers never touch the milk; *and the tab is re-enforced so it will not tear off.*

Perfection Caps may be removed and replaced many times without tearing. No dirt can enter through them.

PERFECTION
PULL
MILK-BOTTLE CAP

JUST LIFT BY THE TAB
THAT WON'T TEAR OFF

Surely, the assurance of sweet, clean milk for you and your children is worth more than a passing thought. Just mail the attached coupon. No salesman will be sent to bother you. Your milk will not cost a penny more. All we will do is to send you a month's supply of PERFECTION Caps to use and show to your milkman so he can protect you with them in the future. Mail the coupon now!

Just tear off—sign—and mail

D-5

THE
SMITH-LEE
COMPANY
Oneida, N. Y.

Without obligation, please send me a month's supply of *Perfection Caps.*

Name ....

Address ....

....

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

booze near the stockyards. Louis Oppenstein, police commissioner, issued a statement in reply in which he said:

"The police commissioners realize there is plenty of booze being sold in Kansas City, and it is difficult to stop it so long as many of our best people are chief aids to the bootlegger by buying his stuff."

Lumbermen of the Southwest were in convention in Kansas City, and in that week hundreds of quart bottles of "Black and White" Scotch whisky were bought and drunk in hotels. I bought a bottle for twelve dollars and had it analyzed. It was "a cheap imitation, made of raw alcohol, flavored with creosote"—the chemical used by lumbermen to pickle the ground end of fence posts.

Saloons throughout Kansas City were selling whisky across the bar at twenty-five to seventy-five cents a drink. The bartender poured it from a pint bottle he carried in his hip-pocket. When that was empty a "runner" brought in another. In case of a raid he would drop the bottle and break it and there would be no whisky stock found in the place.

I bought a bottle of that whisky in a saloon. Analysis showed it was made by boiling sweet spirits of niter. The niter, being more volatile than the alcohol, would evaporate, leaving the alcohol behind. The bottle I bought still had niter in it. The chemist said that kind of a drink would soon "eat out a person's kidneys."

In Chicago, reports the investigator, he went to see a politician, who told of having gone out one night with a police sergeant. They had one drink in a saloon near the stockyards and another in a family saloon in the apartment-house district of the North Side. Those two drinks had put him in a hospital for six weeks with an acute attack of gastritis, and had almost killed the sergeant of police. Mr. MacDonald continues:

The politician accompanied me to both of those saloons. In each we bought a pint of whisky. That from the North Side saloon had been made by redistillation of industrial alcohol, denatured with formaldehyde, a poison. The analysis found traces of that poison in it.

Analysis of the whisky from the other saloon disclosed bichloride of mercury, an outright poison. In my presence the chemist put a copper cent in this whisky and then boiled it and enough mercury was deposited on the coin to be seen by the naked eye.

The day I was in Chicago the following headlines appeared in its newspapers: "Poison Whisky Fatal to Man; Another Is Ill"; "Hunt Rum-Runners on Lake Michigan"; "Count Yaselli Says He Bought Rum at Garden"; "Bandits Tunnel Two Walls in Loop; Steal 600 Cases of Whisky"; "New Fatalities from Poison Moonshine Bring 1923 Death Toll to 42"; "Mayor of Gary and 66 Others Held as Booze Ring; City Prosecutor and Sheriff Indicted"; "Three Million Bottles of Fake Gin Drunk in Illinois in One Year."

Dr. William D. McNally has been for ten years coroner's chemist of Cook County. His chemical laboratory is in the City Hall in Chicago.

There he has analyzed thousands of samples of liquors seized in raids and found in the pockets of men killed by drinking it. He analyzes the vital organs of all persons killed by accidents in the streets to determine if they were drunk.

It is significant that the number of drink-crazed persons killed in the streets keeps pace with those who die from drinking poisonous booze. The day I was in Chicago the toll was forty-two that died since the first of the year from alcoholism and forty-three who were drunk when killed by accident in the streets.

"The reason is that the hootch they drink now frenzies them, makes them see red, robs them of caution; they rush into the streets and are crusht under street-cars, automobiles and trucks," said Doctor McNally. "I find this alcohol in the organs of nearly all killed in the streets.

"Much of the hootch that comes to us is made from industrial alcohol denatured by poisons. We find in it brucine sulfate, a poison. We often find acetone, a poisonous compound formed in the distillation of wood alcohol.

"We find mercury. A man brought us a gallon of alcohol he had bought from a druggist. It contained bichloride of mercury. We find nitrobenzol in the organs of persons killed by drinking hootch. It is an aniline preparation used in denaturing alcohol.

"We get lots of whisky made from corn mash in moonshine stills. Much of it contains acetate of lead and verdigris, from the lead and copper in the stills. We feed the verdigris liquor to rats and their hair falls off; they develop a skin disease that kills them. It acts the same way on human beings."

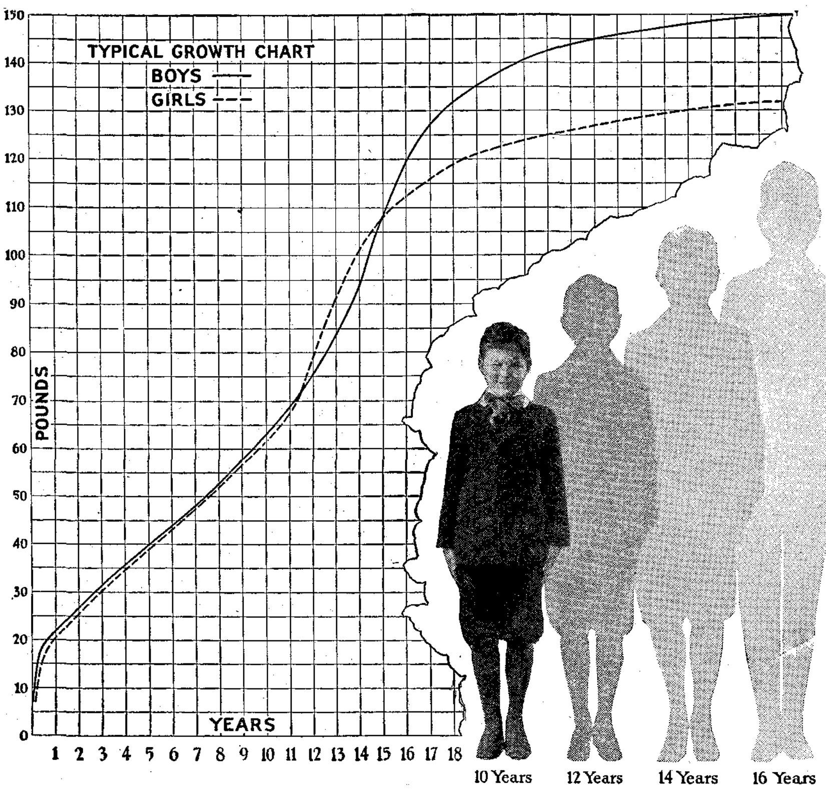
THE BRIGHT SIDE OF BURGLARY

"BESIDES the great risks and dangers involved," writes an anonymous burglar, in a recently published story of his career, "there are often humorous incidents which make the experiences of a burglar interesting, if not instructive." The burglar who writes in this cheerful way, with the collaboration of Malcolm W. Davis, a New York journalist and author, has long been famous as "Mark Twain's burglar," and as such, might, it appears, have an appreciation of the humorous side of things. When he robbed Mark Twain, the burglar provoked a clever letter from the great author. However, the burglar himself, assisted by Mr. Davis, shows many signs of cleverness in his new volume entitled "In the Clutch of Circumstance" (Appleton's). He had a great deal of trouble and found the career of a burglar totally unprofitable, nevertheless he discovered certain humorous details in housebreaking. He writes, in a chapter on this aspect of burglary:

In my short checkered career I gained admission without invitation to the houses of quite a number of New York's "Four Hundred," and observed many things which under ordinary circumstances I would never have had the opportunity to learn.

For instance, I remember one night when my partner and I were the uninvited guests at the castle-like home of a late Ambassador to Great Britain. The great mansion was unoccupied, the owner being

Do You Realize that the Development and Growth of Your Children Depend Chiefly on the Food They Eat?



From ages 10 to 16 the most wonderful transformation of life takes place and the foundations are built for future years

THIS interesting and instructive chart tells a vivid story of the development of the human body from childhood to youth. While the lines on the chart do not represent the growth-rate of *all* children—there being certain differences due to racial and family characteristics—the growth-lines shown herewith represent careful observations taken of large numbers of children, and are typical of the growth-experience of childhood.

Nothing you can do for your children is more important than to see that the vital, growing years bring the normal and proper development. *No factor is more important to this end than right food.*

A duplicate of this chart, handsomely printed, for reference in observing the development of children, will be mailed upon receipt of 4c in stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing. Address Educational Dept., Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Michigan.

HERE is outlined a typical story of the *life* of boyhood and girlhood—for in the years which are recorded on this chart the foundations of life are laid, and the course of the whole future is shaped.

The development is measured on the chart in pounds, and the accompanying illustrations of the boy suggest the same development as measured in height. And at the same time changes are going forward in *all* particulars which make or mar the future years.

Sound, wholesome nourishment is a daily necessity all through life. It is urgently needed to keep the growth-record true and fine during the wonderful years when your baby, that was, is growing toward the manhood or womanhood that is to be.

All *growth,* as well as the replacement of the tissues which we are breaking down during every moment that we *live,* depends upon the food we eat, and the *kind* of food is vitally important. Think for a moment of the energy that must be sustained by food materials during the active, growing years—and during the same time the body should have the nourishment to build its growth at the most rapid rate of all the life-experience.

No wonder children are hungry—but they are hungry for the right *kind* of food—building food; *growing* food!

Grape-Nuts, the famous cereal food made by skilful, scientific processes from wheat and malted barley, is a wonderful aid to *growth* and *health.* A serving of Grape-Nuts with cream or milk supplies *all* the elements for complete nourishment–including iron and phosphorus and lime, and the *vitally necessary vitamins*—materials for building and maintaining all our bodily structure. This splendid food makes an important contribution of calories, which are so urgently needed to sustain the energies of growing youth.

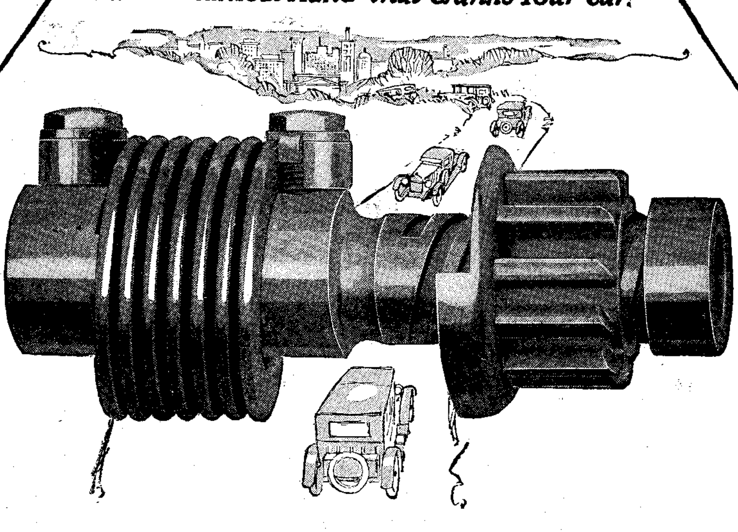
Experts on growth and nutrition will tell you that modern diet often lacks some of the most vitally essential elements, and that it is easy to have *quantity,* without adequate nourishment. This is due to "over-refinement" in preparation which wastes vital substances from the natural food. Grape-Nuts *retains* the natural nourishment of the whole grain.

Grape-Nuts is delightfully and appetizingly good—crisp and flavory and satisfying. It is the kind of food you will *want* to eat, and it is all ready to serve, right from the package—the quickest, most convenient, most economical food obtainable. Every package contains 12 to 16 servings, each one a satisfying, highly-nourishing portion.

Order a package of Grape-Nuts from your grocer today. Serve this delightful food as a cereal, with cream or milk, at breakfast, lunch or supper, or whenever there's a between-meal call for something to eat. Try a dish of Grape-Nuts with cream and perhaps some fruit, in place of your usual heavy meal at noon. It's the natural way to health, growth and efficiency.

Grape-Nuts may be used in many different ways. It greatly improves the flavor and nutritive qualities of salads, puddings, cakes, fudge, ice cream and many other dainties.

The Bendix Drive
The "Mechanical Hand" that Cranks Your Car.



Serves You Well
day in and day out!

Think of the "hand-cranking" that your electric starter saves you! Think what a job starting used to be—and how simple it is now!

Until the introduction of the electric starter your automobile was never *easy* to start—and always a bother. The electric starter makes starting easy, dependable and convenient—and the Bendix Drive here renders a wonderful service.

The Bendix Drive is a "mechanical arm and hand", for which your starting motor supplies the "muscle".

The Bendix Drive is attached to the armature shaft of your electric starting motor where it functions automatically as the connecting link between your starting motor and engine.

The Bendix Drive automatically takes hold of your fly wheel—turns your engine over—starts it—then automatically "lets go" and waits until you need it again.

The vast need filled by The Bendix Drive, and its dependable performance, are evidenced by the fact that it is standard equipment on the electric starters of a large majority of the world's automobiles and trucks.

More than 4,000 dealers and garages supply genuine service parts. Buy no other.

The BENDIX DRIVE

Standard equipment on the Electric Starters of a large majority of the world's automobiles and trucks.

Manufactured By
Eclipse Machine Co., Elmira, N. Y.
Eclipse Machine Company, Ltd.
Walkerville, Ont.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

in England representing the people of the United States of America. Consequently, we felt that he could not resent even an undiplomatic visit from us in time to make the situation embarrassing.

The mere idea of getting into the place and prowling around its great halls appealed to us. So we forced an entry, and opened the immense iron gate leading to the entrance hall in order to make exit easy in case the caretaker's attention should be drawn to the house. The hall was lined with suits of ancient armor, and the great stairway leading up to the second story was a work of art. Magnificent portraits decorated the tapestry-covered walls.

Our search of the ground floor being fruitless, we went upstairs and made a careful examination of the exquisitely furnished rooms there. In a large bathroom we found a man's coat; but my partner, going through its pockets, found nothing but a number of letters.

With the exception of a phonograph standing on a table in one of the upper rooms, we could see nothing in that whole costly establishment which was of value to us. We could not walk off with a suit of medieval armor or a mahogany bedstead.

In disgust, we started to leave, when I suggested to my partner sarcastically that since there was no silver mine in sight we might at least have some canned music to cheer us up. Stepping into the room containing the phonograph, we inserted one of the cylinders, wound up the machine, and started it going. The strains of "In the Sweet By and By" came floating out and filled the room. We tried another record, hoping to hear something different. "Nearer, My God, to Thee!" was the song which burst from the horn of the machine.

Looking through the box in the hall for something more lively, we found that the fifty records were all sacred music. I switched off the lights. The phonograph we carried along with us, intending to present it to the old Bowery Mission, which was our regular "hangout" when broke. It was against our principle to leave empty-handed. However, an old Hebrew offered me five dollars for the machine, and we gladly let him have it. It was all we got from the raid on the house of our chief diplomatic representative.

One night, he reports, he went out alone on an expedition and, we read:

Shortly afterward I had an experience which, except for a mixture of audacity and good luck, might have been tragic for me instead of comic. It happened in the small hours of a summer morning at a house in Long Branch. One of the ground-floor windows had been left ajar; and since it was too high for me to reach, I secured a ladder which lay by an outhouse near by. This made my entrance easy. It being late, I hurriedly packed together a few pieces of silver in the dining-room and made my way back to the window. Looking down, I saw a police officer waiting for me at the bottom of the ladder! Fortunately, however, he stept around the corner of the house a moment for observation of the other side of the house. I dropt my booty on the floor and slid down the ladder. With drawn revolver, I waited for the officer to reappear around the corner of the house. He came, and I stuck my gun under his nose and commanded him to hold up his hands. He threw up his arms eagerly. Then I proceeded to take his own gun out of his hip-pocket.

The poor fellow was frightened almost to death. Having secured his revolver, I was starting to slip it into my pocket, when the policeman, thinking of his own dilemma, begged me to help him out of the mess he was in. He asked me to extract the cartridges from his revolver and throw the empty weapon as far away as I could. I was then to hand him two cartridges, and run as fast as my legs would carry me. He promised not to fire his revolver until I was out of sight. In this way, he said, he would keep his place on the force, and I would be safe.

I understood his situation, and agreed. He even advised me what road it would be safest for me to take. When I had gone about half a mile, I heard two pistol shots behind me, in the direction of the house behind me, and so I knew that everything was all right. Both my would-be captor and I had saved the day and avoided consequences which would have been unpleasant for each of us. I presume the papers duly carried the story, the next day, of how the officer tried to capture an escaping burglar, firing two shots after the fleeing criminal but failing to hit his man. I did not grudge him the credit.

It was in the winter of 1908 that I had another experience which deserves mention here. On the outskirts of a small town on the ocean shore stands the fine country home of a wealthy New York banker. At the time I speak of the owners of the country place had gone to their city home, and the place was carefully boarded up for the winter.

My mind had been on this mansion for some time, and thinking to make a good haul I tackled it on a cold winter night. It was hard work to remove one of the heavy wooden shutters which protected the windows from unwelcome visitors. The inside of the house looked like a barn. The furniture had all been moved out of place and the pictures taken off the walls. On the sideboard in the big dining-room a large sign notified me: "Our silverware is stored in the vaults of The Columbia Storage Company, New York."

In the basement I discovered a heavy iron door barring the entrance into the wine-cellar. The ice-box was empty. Up in the attic stood big empty trunks and boxes which once might have contained valuable things. Every drawer in the kitchen had been carefully cleaned out. Even the coal was gone from the coal-bin and the potatoes from the potato-bin. There was not a thing in that whole house which it was worth my while to take along, except a set of false teeth! These I found in a bureau drawer in one of the upper rooms, together with a bottle of bay rum and a hair switch which some servant must have forgotten to take along with her when she cleaned the room.

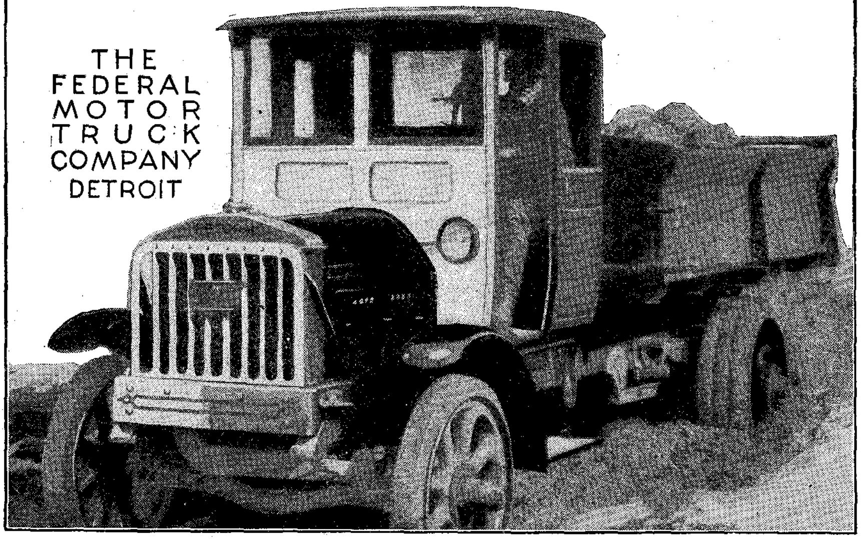
The false teeth I took, not because I needed them, for my own were always good, and ready for all emergencies, but for the gold the set contained. Moreover, it was against my convictions to go away from any place empty-handed. The bottle of bay rum and the hair switch I left behind. The two dollars I received for the set of false teeth seemed ridiculous enough, when compared with the trouble to which I had gone to get them.

Imagine my surprize, consequently, when I read in a newspaper some time later that burglars who had entered the beautiful country home had carried off everything in the house, leaving only the bed and the ice-box behind.

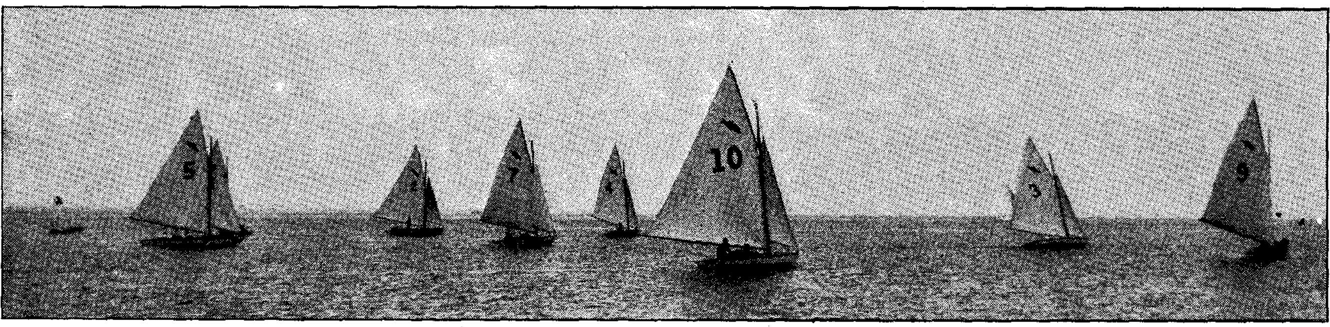
If you insist that the next motor truck you buy be most modern in every particular from radiator to tail lamp—that it has every accepted improvement in the latest truck design—the very last word in truck efficiency—then you'll buy The FEDERAL.

Another **FEDERAL**
"Means Another Satisfied User"

THE
FEDERAL
MOTOR
TRUCK
COMPANY
DETROIT



SPORTS AND ATHLETICS



Illustrations from "The Outlook" (New York)

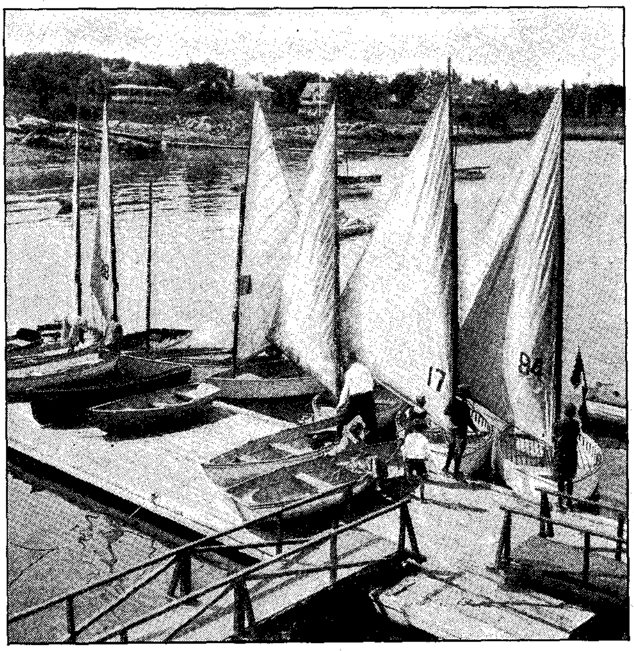
A CLASS OF TWENTY-ONE-FOOTERS AWAY ON A SAILING RACE IN THE GULF OF MEXICO

Many Gulf clubs have adopted this "fish-class" of sloops. They race annually for a trophy, presented by Sir Thomas Lipton.

THE SAILBOAT COMES BACK—WITH YOUTH AT THE HELM

THE BOAT WITH A SAIL, especially the small boat with a small sail and one or two men aboard, seems to have "come back" as one of the chief ingredients of American sport. Engines, steam, gasoline and crude oil rule the commercial sea-world, but for a joyful recreation that requires skill, nerve and resourcefulness, and that pays rich dividends in health and healthful excitement, small-boat sailing, announces Herbert L. Stone, in *The Outlook*, is more popular than ever, wherever there is a sufficient body of water. The whole coastline, from Nova Scotia to Mexico, from California up beyond the Canadian Border, and the whole region of the Great Lakes, is dotted with boat clubs. Most of the sailors are youngsters, and most of the boats are small. Some ten or a dozen years ago, with the coming of the gasoline engine, the power-boat and the automobile, recalls Mr. Stone:

> It was freely predicted that the fine old sport of sailing and sailboat racing was doomed—that the sailboat or sailing yacht would soon be obsolete, a thing of the past. In the face of the initial popularity of this new form of power it began to look for a while as if the craving for speed and for covering the most miles in the shortest time, either afloat or ashore, would supplant the lure of the sail, with its dependence on natural forces, and kill the urge to acquire the skill, resourcefulness, and daring that we recognize as marking the true sailor.
>
> But these people didn't reckon with our heritage, didn't take into account the amount of salt still running in the veins of our race, or gage the strength of the call of the ships. For, in spite of a great war that killed yacht-sailing as a sport for over three seasons, the last two years have seen such a return to sail as to make the sport more popular than it ever was before and to give the lie to those who figured that the dust of the roads or the fumes of burned gas would be all-sufficient for the American boy. For be it known that the finest thing about this reawakened interest is the fact that the bulk of those clamoring to get afloat under canvas are youngsters—a new generation that has grown to youth and manhood since the advent of the gas-engine and of our entrance into the war.
>
> This being so, it is natural that the revival should be in small boats. And this is to be desired in itself, for not only can the beginner learn best in a small boat and become a better sailor where the responsibility is entirely up to him and he has to handle the boat properly to insure her safety, but there is also infinitely more pleasure in small-boat sailing than in being merely "crew" or passenger on a larger boat. There is more "life" in a small boat, she is more responsive on her helm, is quicker and livelier, and one is nearer the water and gets more thrills than on a large boat.

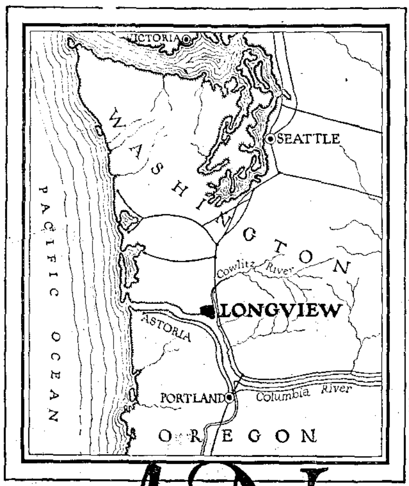


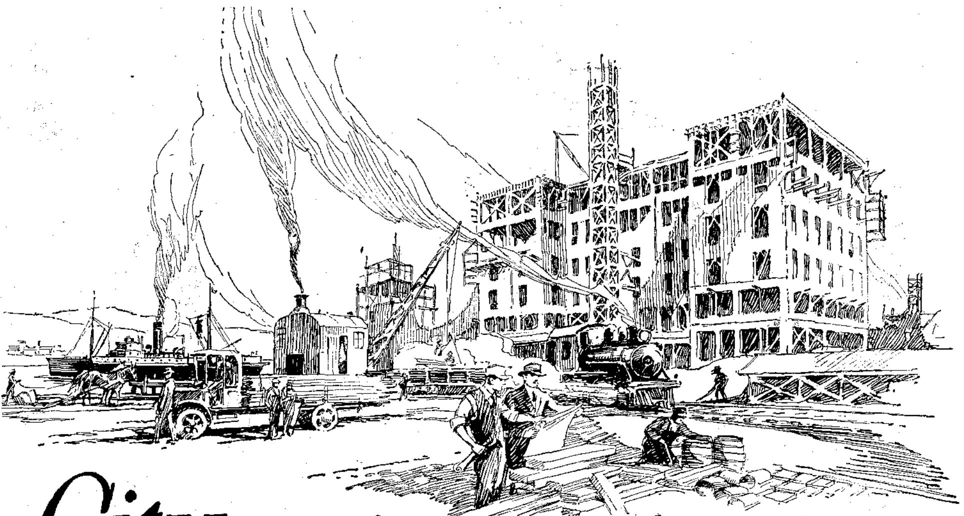
A "KID CLASS" PREPARING FOR A RACE

These twelve-foot catboats, sailed by youngsters not over fourteen years old, are a lively feature of the summer life at Marblehead.

On Massachusetts and Buzzards Bays, on Long Island Sound and the Gulf coast, this growth is most apparent because the boats are seen together, attracted by the opportunity to race. At Marblehead last summer during a whole week of racing, says the writer:

> Over 200 boats started every day (one day there were 227), and some 75 per cent. of these were craft under twenty-four feet long over all, many of them sailed by crews no member of which was over sixteen years of age, while in some special classes they were not over twelve years of age. And the way those youngsters took to the water and absorbed boat handling, seamanship, and knowledge of the racing rules would have made a sponge envious.
>
> While this condition holds on the Atlantic coast, it is not as true to the same extent on the inland lakes and waterways, and the dwellers by fresh water are not making the use of their opportunities that they might. Sailing is just as much fun on fresh as on salt water, and in many instances fresh-water lakes and bays offer an even better chance for the small boat than the less protected tidal waters of the coasts. In the past the boats turned out on fresh water did not, as a rule, measure up in design, rig, or build to those developed on salt water, and this may be, in a measure, responsible for the lack of interest in boating evinced by those living on bodies of fresh water that are ideal for sailing.
>
> There is no reason why just as suitable types and just as good boats should not be found on fresh as on salt water. That this

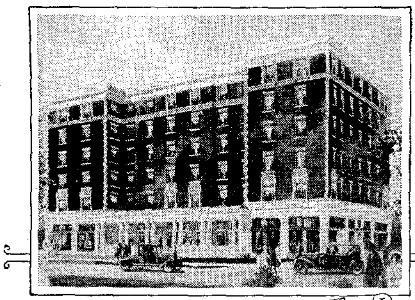


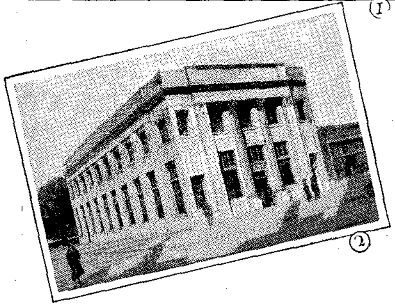


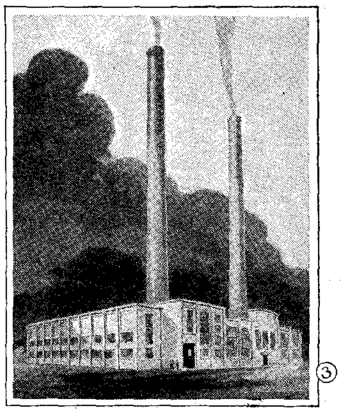
A New City is being built

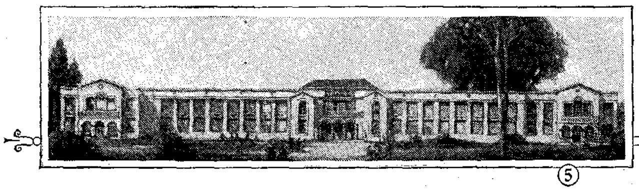
LONGVIEW
Washington

THE CITY PRACTICAL THAT VISION BUILT









TODAY in the state of Washington, in the broad, beautiful valley where the Cowlitz River empties into the Columbia River—halfway between Portland and the Pacific Ocean—a building project is in full blast—a project that is probably without parallel in the present history of American enterprise.

A city is being built!

It is the new city of Longview, Washington, located in the heart of the abundant resources of the great Pacific Northwest—a city strategic

- —in relation to rail and water transportation—where rail and water meet.
- —in relation to the almost untouched resources tributary to it.
- —in relation to the limitless territory it can serve.
- —in relation to the industrial opportunities it presents.
- —in relation to the grandeur of its scenic environs, its climate, its healthfulness.

To industries, these alone are significant distinctions worthy of great consideration, but Longview offers more.

Longview—"the city practical"—conceived by business men, designed, from the ground up, by engineers and expert city planners, is profiting by the experience of other cities that have grown without plan.

Longview offers

- —ideal industrial sites fronting on the Columbia River, with its ocean-going commerce to all leading ports of the world.
- —adequate switching facilities and is served directly by these three transcontinental railroad systems: the Union Pacific, the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern.
- —a scientific, expertly planned retail business district, residential districts, parks, boulevards, modern sewerage system, pure water and electric power.

Longview was chosen by The Long-Bell Lumber Company—a corporation with assets of 75 million dollars—to be the home of its largest lumber operations. Its mills, when completed, will have an annual capacity of between 400 million and 500 million feet of finished lumber products.

As the first important manufacturing industry in Longview, The Long-Bell Lumber Company alone will employ from 3,000 to 4,000 men when the mills are completed. The population of Longview, based on the Long-Bell operations alone, should be between 15,000 and 20,000. The city plan contemplates a population of 50,000 within ten years.

See Longview for yourself—see a city of steel, brick, concrete and wood, growing out of what, a year ago, was a valley of fertile farms and blooming orchards. See Longview's modern 6-story hotel, its civic center, its construction force of 1,500 men, its great temporary docks. Include Longview in your summer tour of the wonderful Pacific Northwest.

THE LONGVIEW COMPANY, Longview, Washington

(1)—The new Hotel Monticello at Longview, open in June.
(2)—The Longview National Bank now under construction.
(3)—The electric power plant now under construction.
(4)—The Community House at Longview which will be the center of recreational activity.
(5)—Longview's first school building, half of which will be ready for occupancy by the Fall term, 1923.

Write today for profusely illustrated literature on Longview. Please use the Coupon.

THE LONGVIEW COMPANY Dept. 13
Longview, Washington
Gentlemen:
Please send me literature concerning the new city of Longview. I am interested particularly in its opportunities for:
(Make a check mark in the square)

Manufacturing	☐	Professional	☐
Wholesale	☐	Home site	☐
Commercial	☐	Suburban home	☐
Mercantile	☐	Rental Property Investment	☐

Name ____________________
Address ____________________
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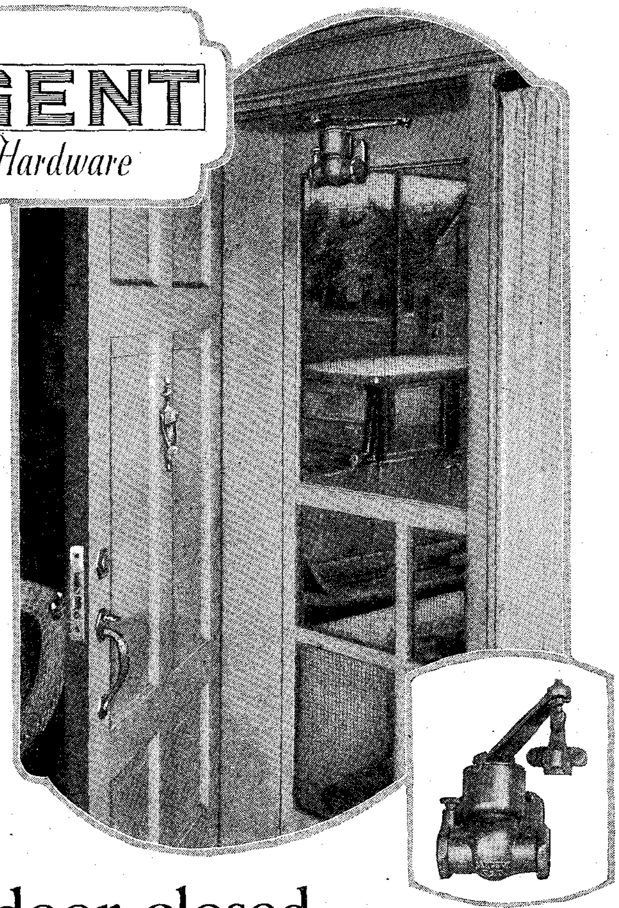


SARGENT
Locks & Hardware

This
screen door closed—
without a slam!

Sargent Door Closer No. 520

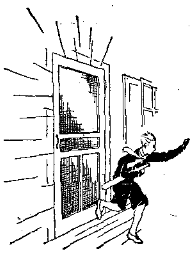
TO have the screen door close every time it is opened and to have it close in *absolute silence*—what a comfort that would be, what freedom from annoyance!

But you have only to apply Sargent Door Closer 520! This closer is small in size—exactly suited for use on the screen door and doors inside the house. It is reasonable in price. Yet it works as silently and surely as the larger Sargent Closers you have often seen on commercial buildings. It may be used on the outside of the screen door, or between the screen door and the house door. It is quickly put up, for a diagram explains its easy application to any door.

Use Sargent Door Closer 520, also, on the back-stairs door, the refrigerator room and lavatory doors and on the storm door in winter. It adds to the safety, convenience and silence of your home.

"520" is for sale by hardware dealers everywhere.

SARGENT & COMPANY
Hardware Manufacturers
40 Water Street New Haven, Conn.



SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

will soon be a fact is shown by the tendency of yacht clubs on fresh water to turn to designers of recognized merit in choosing boats for their special localities. With the right boats and a few energetic enthusiasts, fresh-water sailing will become as popular and as much of an obsession as is sailing on salt water.

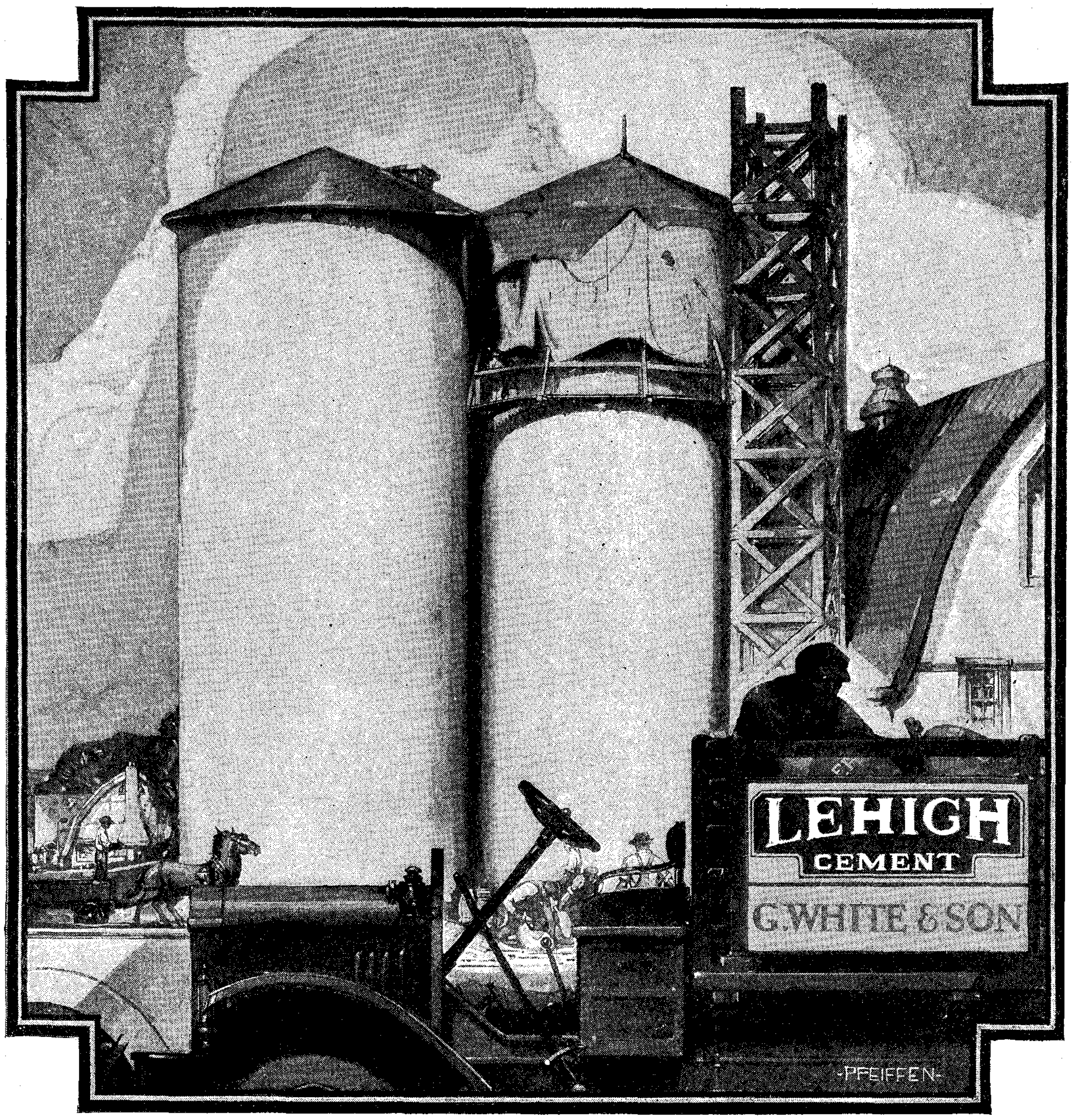
"But how are we to know the right type to get, and what's it all going to cost us?" will be the first query from those who may feel the urge and yet lack the experience of those who have come in through the hawse-pipe and worked their way aft. To get the right type to suit local conditions is important. If the waters are more or less open, if the winds are habitually strong, and the water apt to be rough, a very different boat is required than for inclosed waters where light breezes and smooth seas prevail. And if a boat is chosen which is not suited to the conditions, one will not get the satisfaction or the fun out of the sport that comes from owning an able little packet that will do all that is asked of her. Any good naval architect will be able to advise as to suitable types if he is given all the data on the conditions where the boat is to be used, the depth of water, and whether she is to be used for day sailing, for racing, or both.

The choice of a keel or centerboard boat, Mr. Stone points out, depends largely on the depth of water to be found, but—

As a matter of fact, in boats of not over fifteen feet water-line length the centerboard type largely predominates, irrespective of the depth of water. This is due, probably, to the fact that the centerboarder does not cost quite as much to build. There are sailing dinghies to be had—fine little craft which are in vogue in many localities. These are usually built twelve feet long, to be sailed by one person, or else fourteen feet long, for a crew of two. They carry only one sail, either a leg-of-mutton Marconi rig, or else the lug rig with a yard or gaff. They can be purchased for from $150 to $300, and when not in use can be hauled up on shore or in a boat-house, obviating the necessity of moorings. They are very popular for the man who wants a really small boat, and it takes a lot of skill to sail them, tho they are not meant for one who counts comfort first. As many as forty or more of these little boats are frequently found in a single yachting center.

But by far the most popular small boats, in point of numbers, are the little cat-boats, of which many one-design classes have been fostered and developed on such sailing waters as Massachusetts Bay, Oyster Bay, the Detroit River, and Lake St. Clair. They run from twelve to twenty feet in length, and cost from a couple of hundred dollars up to $600 or $700. They are good for day sailing or racing, are fine for the beginner, having only one sail to handle (and think of), and are usually roomy and able for their size. One could not begin to describe all the different designs, but each has some point in its favor. They constitute the cradle of the yachting fleet—the boat one takes to when he first goes upon the water.

As to the cost of upkeep of the boats described here, this is usually a negligible amount. The work of overhauling, painting, and varnishing may be, and usually is,



LEHIGH...THE NATIONAL CEMENT

NATIONAL endorsement is a natural outgrowth of Lehigh's *square deal policy;* and it has resulted in distribution which permits Lehigh Cement to be purchased in practically any locality. This adds the element of convenience to Lehigh's other outstanding features.

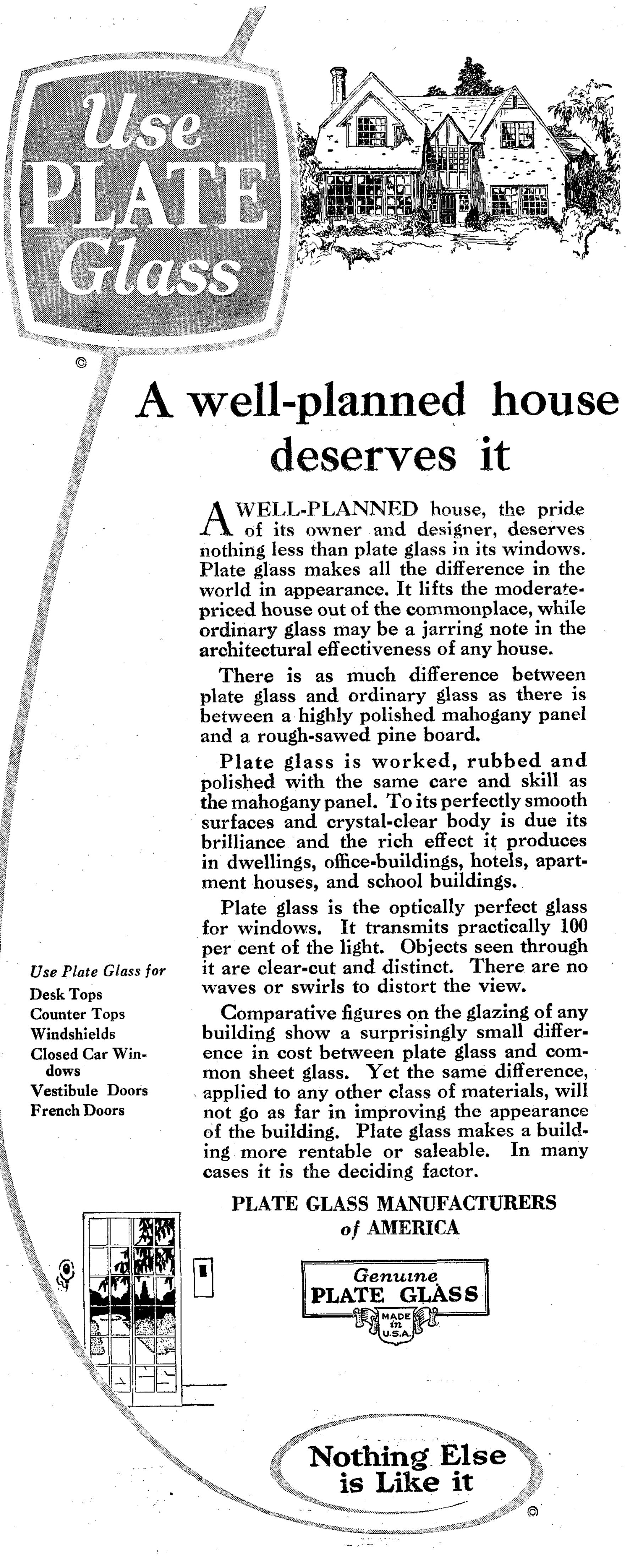
Wherever you dwell, or whatever your building need, seek the dealer who displays the blue-and-white Lehigh sign. It's the sign of the square deal policy; of national distribution and national endorsement.

16 MILLS FROM COAST TO COAST

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY

CHICAGO, ILL. ALLENTOWN, PA. SPOKANE, WASH.

NEW YORK CITY BUFFALO, N.Y. BOSTON, MASS. OMAHA, NEB. PHILADELPHIA, PA.
MASON CITY, IOWA NEW CASTLE, PA. KANSAS CITY, MO. RICHMOND, VA.



Use PLATE Glass

©

A well-planned house deserves it

A WELL-PLANNED house, the pride of its owner and designer, deserves nothing less than plate glass in its windows. Plate glass makes all the difference in the world in appearance. It lifts the moderate-priced house out of the commonplace, while ordinary glass may be a jarring note in the architectural effectiveness of any house.

There is as much difference between plate glass and ordinary glass as there is between a highly polished mahogany panel and a rough-sawed pine board.

Plate glass is worked, rubbed and polished with the same care and skill as the mahogany panel. To its perfectly smooth surfaces and crystal-clear body is due its brilliance and the rich effect it produces in dwellings, office-buildings, hotels, apartment houses, and school buildings.

Plate glass is the optically perfect glass for windows. It transmits practically 100 per cent of the light. Objects seen through it are clear-cut and distinct. There are no waves or swirls to distort the view.

Comparative figures on the glazing of any building show a surprisingly small difference in cost between plate glass and common sheet glass. Yet the same difference, applied to any other class of materials, will not go as far in improving the appearance of the building. Plate glass makes a building more rentable or saleable. In many cases it is the deciding factor.

Use Plate Glass for
Desk Tops
Counter Tops
Windshields
Closed Car Windows
Vestibule Doors
French Doors

PLATE GLASS MANUFACTURERS
of AMERICA

Genuine
PLATE GLASS
MADE in U.S.A.

Nothing Else is Like it

©

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

done by the owner himself. It is half the fun of the game to do your own work of outfitting and rigging, and by doing it one learns much "sailorizing" that would not be got otherwise. Winter storage frequently can be had for nothing or for a very small amount, and from $25 to $150 ought to keep up any of these small boats for a year, with an occasional extra amount for a new sail.

So it need not be an expensive game. One can get into it more reasonably than he can buy an automobile, and in comparison with the upkeep of even a "flivver" the balance is all on the side of the sailboat.

And now the last point. That is, how young must one be to take up sailing successfully, or, express another way, when is a man too old to take up boating? The answer is that one need never be too old to "get into the game" and learn to sail. Of course the younger one starts the better, but as a man who took up sailing at fifty-five and became a proficient "single-hander" wrote recently, "I think if more old men took up sailing that there would be fewer old men."

THE MAN WHO WON THREE MARATHONS

THE first marathon race killed the runner who carried the news of that famous Greek victory from the sea to Athens. A Boston printer the other day won his third marathon race, twenty-six grueling miles reeled off at the rate of less than six minutes to the mile. "Marathon dancing" was taking up much newspaper space at the time, and this genuine marathon received comparatively little attention. Nearly everybody seems to feel, however, that the feat of this man who used his legs to cover distance was superior to the accomplishment of the dancers who used theirs to shuffle around a room for several successive days and nights.

But even if marathon running were becoming obsolete (and there is no indication that it is), the recent achievement in Boston of Clarence H. DeMar, "the American marathon champion," deserves to be recorded in the athletic hall of fame. His performance in winning this long-distance race for the third time "calls for a long string of words ending in -est," observes the Boston *Herald*, which in an editorial asks us to "consider these facts":

> DeMar is a printer, 35 years old, with a heart that was supposed some years ago to have a murmur. In 1911, he won the marathon race in about 2 hours and 20 minutes, making a record to that date for the long course. Ten years later, half forgotten, and at an age when professional athletes are supposed to be "all in," he won again—the second occasion on which a man ever won twice. And, this year, 12 months older by the calendar and five or six years older as things go in athletics, he won again, the first man ever to be victor thrice. He snapt the tape far in

advance of his nearest competitor. For the last few miles, he wore a sadly defective right shoe. If the average man of his age would know how fast DeMar ran, let him divide 144, the number of minutes, by 25, the mile length of the course, and then time himself in a half-mile jaunt.

Why should not the sporting writers yell? Winning a marathon race once is enough to stamp a man as remarkable. Winning it three times, at the age of 35, with the victories distributed over eleven years—somehow, one is disposed to inquire why the sporting pages did not have even stronger accounts. And those men, who, at the age of 35, wonder if they are not "slipping," and if eighteen holes at golf may not be too much—gentlemen, salute DeMar!

Writing about his victory in the Boston *Post*, DeMar, who wears the insignia of the Melrose A. C., says:

> Well, another Boston marathon race is over and I must confess that I am thoroughly satisfied with my third big win of the Boston run.
>
> I believe that I have given the boys something to shoot at and I think it will be some time before my record is beaten.
>
> But let me say that I thought my first race back in 1911 was a hard one and my race in 1922 tougher still, but this year's race was harder than them all.
>
> I hope that I will never tackle any like it again.
>
> But of course I am elated over my great victory and trust that I have shown enough to earn a place on the American Olympic marathon team in 1924.
>
> To begin with let me say that everything seemed to go wrong with me in the race. It certainly was my Jonah day. I knew that I was in the best of condition, and could go the route all right. But when I saw the kind of a day it was I knew that no records were going to be made, for the heat was terribly oppressive.
>
> Going out to Ashland I had my schedule pretty well planned and intended to follow it just as closely as I could. In last year's race I was a little slow in the first part of the journey and I knew if I was going to win and put up any records that I would have to go the first half of the journey faster than ever.
>
> I was worried considerably by many well-wishers wanting to know how I felt, and what I was going to do, but I tried to dodge them as much as I could, for I wanted to keep my mind on the race.
>
> We got away to a good start, all the veterans being given a good position. This, I think, is a good idea and we all spoke about it afterward. The going at first was just the same old gait. I decided that I would not lag behind, but just keep right up among the leaders just as long as I could and then if the pace proved too slow, I would go out on my own and set such a killing gait that somebody would have to fall by the roadside.

The situation in the closing moments of the race is described as follows by the champion:

> I was going along nice and smoothly, tho I must admit that one of my blistered feet began to pain me terribly and to make matters worse some bicycle rider bumped into my left side. The wheel grazed my running shoe and practically tore it off my foot so that I had to run from Chestnut

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—anything that serves to increase the population of your town will increase the value of your property.

New industries, for instance.

Are the conditions in your town such that new industries will be repelled rather than attracted?

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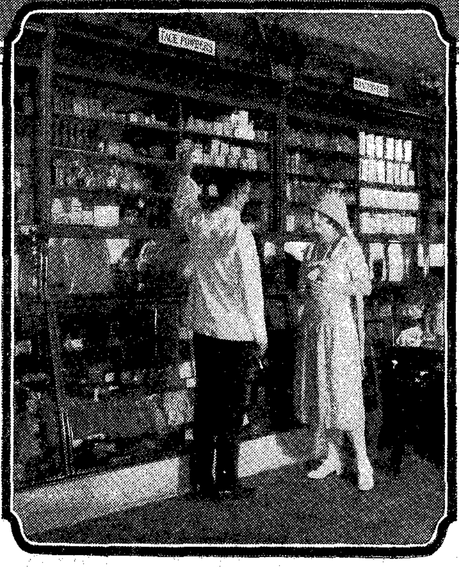

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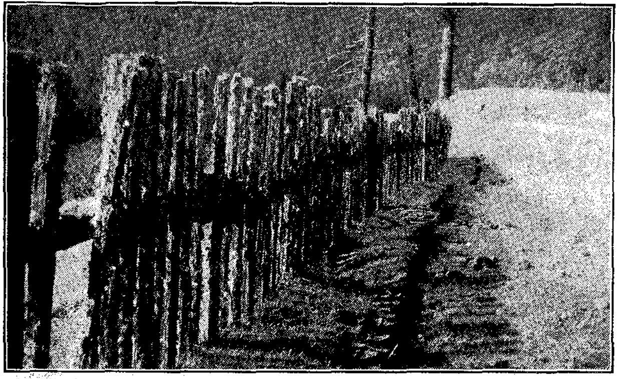

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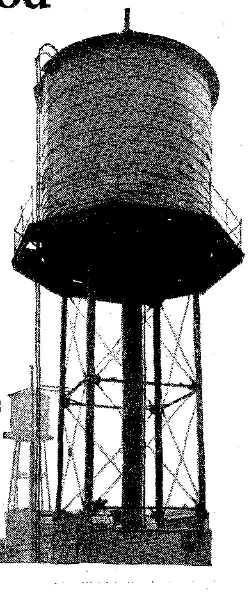

Redwood water tank on the American Mutual Life Building, Chicago. Erected by Wendnagel Co., Chicago.

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

Hill to the B. A. A. clubhouse with but half a shoe on.

As we reached Coolidge Corner my feet were aching terribly, but I kept on, and when I learned that neither Michelson nor Zuna was gaining on me, I felt very sure of victory. Of course the last few miles of the race were an awful grind, and I assure you it was a great relief when I finally rounded into Exeter Street and saw the finish line before me. I do believe that if the finish had not been reached so soon, Frank Zuna would have beaten me for the big prize, for I was awfully tired at the worsted.

DeMar's third victory was accomplished in 2 hours, 23 minutes, 47 and 2-5 seconds.

HAUGHTON DESERTS HARVARD FOR COLUMBIA

FOOTBALL candidates at Columbia are now "enjoying" spring training under their coach, the renowned Percy D. Haughton, whose achievement as gridiron mentor at Harvard "had become part of the athletic saga of the country," in the words of the Cincinnati *Times-Star*. Followers of the Blue and White generally believe, with the Brooklyn *Eagle*, that Haughton "will bring to football at Columbia a new inspiration, a new spirit and a new will to victory," and that "Columbia has made a fortunate choice."

In many quarters, however, rejoicing over the return to harness of this football wizard is tempered with grave misgiving as to the wisdom of the transfer of his allegiance from his *alma mater*, Harvard, to an institution toward which he probably can feel little more than a business attachment. Under the caption, "The Descent from the Heights," the Cincinnati *Times-Star* asserts:

> The games in which he used such mighty players as Mahan and Brickley and Hardwick as pawns had become classic affairs along with Marathon and Cannae. True, Percy Haughton was known to come out the latter part of each season and in an advisory way put the finishing touches to Harvard elevens. But his appearance seemed the visitation of a god. His stature as coach was so great that he seemed to stoop condescendingly as he suggested this or that to his successor, Bob Fisher. Altho the Haughton victories were but a few years ago, they seemed of another generation. Roper and Fisher and Jones wrestled in the gridiron below with present-day football problems, while Haughton serenely contemplated them from the heights of a secure reputation.
>
> So it was with a shock that the athletic world read that Percy Haughton was to resume coaching, and not with his *alma mater*, Harvard. Next season he is to coach Columbia, which is making a frantic effort to develop athletics so that its importance in football and other sports may be in approximate proportion to the number of its student body. Columbia has quantity of students, and would now reveal to the world quality of students,

in an athletic sense. So the biggest university of the biggest city in the world is prepared to pay the biggest salary to the football coach of the biggest reputation.

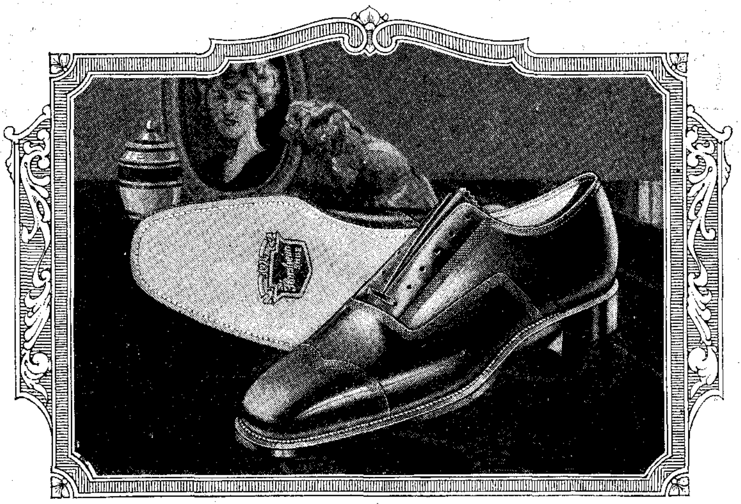
Columbia may be put back on the football map by Percy Haughton. But somehow there is a suspicion that the potentialities of the event are greater than the realities will prove. Haughton is being taken from an environment that helped to make his greatness. Those great victories were even more Harvard victories than Haughton victories. And Haughton in those days was working for the university that he had played for. Down at Columbia he will have the students to draw from. But will he have the spirit to draw from? And at Cambridge he gave Harvard something that Harvard could not buy. Can Columbia buy it?

In a similar vein of skepticism the New Haven *Journal-Courier* remarks:

> We hope to learn how it came about that he could be induced to desert his own college colors and transfer his genius to a field of instruction hostile to the pride of Harvard.
>
> Since the death of Bob Cook a few months ago the chorus of praise for his generalship as the coach of Yale crews has failed to disclose a single discordant note. Running through the affectionate tributes to the service he gave his college is a confession of pride in his conception of college loyalty and freedom from professional oversight. Only one or two said so frankly, utterly regardless of the introduction of professional coaching since his day, but no one of them could restrain his pen sufficiently to keep out from between the lines the admission of that satisfaction. There was noticeable in all of the handsome tributes an unconscious yearning for an era now gone perhaps forever.
>
> It never would have occurred to Bob Cook to teach the students of any other college in the land the stroke he created for the victorious use of Yale, no matter how much he may have wanted in later years to test his skill once more with the skill of others but denied him at his own *alma mater*. The capture of Haughton by Columbia does awaken interesting speculations upon the subject of modern collegiate sports.

Perhaps aware of this charge that he has "deserted" his *alma mater*, Haughton, as quoted in the New York *Tribune*, explains his action by saying:

> "I have, of course, been interested in the game for the past twenty years. Naturally I have had a desire to continue actively in the game. When first approached on the matter of coaching at Columbia, I could not see my way clear to undertake the work, but now I have so arranged my affairs that I can give the necessary time.
>
> "The splendid caliber and spirit of Columbia graduates and committees with whom I have come in contact have greatly impress me, as has the Columbia athletic organization, which is quite similar to Harvard's, with a committee on each branch of athletics and one big committee supervising them all.
>
> "Owing to the fact that football was abolished at Columbia for ten years, beginning with 1905, naturally it was felt that no Columbia graduate was qualified for the position of coach, there was no 'football background,' no one who had grown into the position, nothing like existing



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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

conditions at Harvard. It really is a new game to Columbia.

"It is my hope to give Columbia the groundwork for a system that, if successful, can be perpetuated by Columbia graduates. I feel greatly complimented to have been chosen, and appreciate the warm welcome President Butler has extended me by letter and which was read to me over the telephone from New York."

Altho the terms of Haughton's contract with Columbia, either as regards length of service or salary to be paid, were not divulged, a writer in the *Tribune* declares:

> It was reported that Columbia went beyond the $15,000 mark to bring Haughton back to football. Being independent of football work as a means of livelihood, and with a prestige to sustain and important business connections to call upon his time, it is certain that Haughton forced Columbia to bid high. It is also regarded as next to a certainty that the local university had to make the contract one for a term of years, long enough for Haughton to establish and put into effect his own ideas. A short-time contract would prevent this.

MR. SCOTT'S GOLD MEDAL FOR PERFECT ATTENDANCE

PERFECT attendance, the be-all and end-all for so many school children and church members is not usually thought of as the chief aim of professional baseball players, most of whom have their heart set upon reaching new heights in batting or fielding prowess. The shortstop on the New York American League team, Everett Scott, otherwise known as the "deacon," was on hand for so many diamond contests, however, that he finally resolved to try to capture the perfect attendance laurels in baseball by participating in 1,000 consecutive games.

His ambition was attained while the Yankees were visiting Washington recently, and as a fitting observance of his achievement elaborate ceremonies were held, as a part of which Scott received a gold medal voted to him by the League. The New York *Times* sagely observes that "as frequently happens under such circumstances, the presentation brought no luck to the player involved or the club with which he played," for the Yankees suffered their first shutout of the season in that game, and Scott "couldn't make a hit in three times at bat and he handled only two chances, both putouts, in the field."

Even tho failing to star in that momentous game, his 1,000th consecutive contest, Scott has every reason to be thankful, for "on two occasions Scott came dangerously near to breaking his long string." According to the *Times:*

> While with the Red Sox several years ago he was at one time ordered to remain away from the park because of a boil on his neck which had handicapped

his playing to a considerable extent, but, as Scott's luck would have it, it rained on that particular day and the Sox did not play.

Again last summer Scott had a narrow escape from marring his record. He had stopt off at his home town in Indiana while his mates continued on to Chicago to meet the White Sox. Scott missed a train connection when he resumed the trip toward the Windy City, and the game got under way without him in the line-up. He finally reached the field, however, in time to participate in part of the game, after having traveled about forty miles in trolley cars and taxicabs.

Scott started his long streak on June 20, 1916, while a member of the Boston Red Sox. He played in 103 consecutive games during the remainder of that season. He participated in 157 successive games in 1917, 126 in 1918, 138 in 1919, 154 in 1920, 154 in 1921 and 154 in 1922. At the end of last season he had extended his streak through 986 games, exclusive of world's series contests. His 1,000th game was the fourteenth consecutive one in which he had taken part this season.

The previous major league record for playing in consecutive games was held by George B. Pinckney of the Brooklyn Club of the American Association and the National League, who played in 577 games in a row. Pinckney started his streak on September 2, 1885, and ended it early in the season of 1890. He played in nine consecutive games in 1885, 142 in 1886, 138 in 1887. 148 in 1888, 138 in 1889 and 7 in 1890.

The modern National League record is held by Fred Luderus, former first baseman of the Phillies, who participated in 533 consecutive games, starting on June 2, 1916, eighteen days before Scott started his long streak. Luderus played in 116 consecutive contests in 1916, 154 in 1917, 125 in 1918 and 138 in 1919.

The American League record, previous to the time Scott shattered the mark, was held by Eddie Collins, and made while he was a member of the Chicago White Sox. The total turned in by Collins was 478.

Describing the festivities in honor of Scott, the newspaper story says—

> As game time approached, the players of both clubs lined up across the diamond, facing a lane extending from the pitcher's box to the plate. A signal from President Clark Griffith of the Washington Club, and the Marine Band, which had been entertaining the 7,000 spectators for the past half-hour, marched upon the field, preceded by Scott, in uniform, and President Ban Johnson of the American League.
>
> The parade swung across the field and came to a halt at the pitcher's box, Scott and Ban Johnson advancing to the plate, where they met and were introduced to Secretary Denby, who made the presentation after complimenting Scott on the spirit of loyalty and the powers of endurance which had enabled him to establish so remarkable a record.
>
> President Johnson also complimented Scott and said he was proud to have such a player in the American League. The Deacon stammered his thanks for the medal and the large horseshoe of roses presented by the New York Club, but made no response to the spectators' cry for a "speech." Even the local Harry Stevens officially recognized the occasion by printing Scott's name in large letters on the score-card.
>
> Scott, who is thirty years of age, started his professional baseball career with the Kokomo club of the North Indiana League

TRADE MARK FACE

This outfit exactly as pictured $1.00 complete

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THIS perfect razor—the *Ever-Ready*—will give you a lifetime of shaves de luxe. The Ever-Ready De Luxe "Sport" model, illustrated above, is one of the most expensively made safety razor outfits, though it sells for only $1.00 complete. It comes in a beautiful flat, graceful, highly nickeled "cigarette" type case, lined with velvet and satin which set off the mirror finished nickel to the richest advantage.

The ten-year-guaranteed Ever-Ready frame with the new heavy hexagon handle, presents the blade at its most efficient angle. The frame is triple nickel plated, the only durable and sanitary plating for safety razors.

There is no troublesome adjustment—simply slip the blade into the frame, snap down the top, and the Ever-Ready is all set to give you the safest, cleanest shaves of your life.

The Ever-Ready Radio Blades which come with the set are ground from steel so hard that it requires 3 miles of honing to bring it to its final keen perfection.

Ask to see the other Ever-Ready models—the "Town," in flat compact imitation ivory—the "Touring," in high nickeled case—the "Mahoganite," which looks like rare old mahogany, waterproof and smooth as glass—each $1.00 complete. They are unquestionably the biggest values ever offered since the invention of the safety razor. Sold by dealers everywhere.

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President Madison sails June 19
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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

in 1909. He also played with the Fairmont club of the Pennsylvania and West Virginia League during that season. For the next three years he was a member of the Youngstown club of the Ohio and Pennsylvania League. He first joined the Red Sox in 1913, but was released to the St. Paul club of the American Association on an optional agreement early that season. He was recalled by the Boston club in 1914 and became the team's regular shortstop. He remained with the Red Sox until after the season of 1921, when he was traded to the Yankees with Joe Bush and Sam Jones for Shortstop Roger Peckinpaugh and Pitchers Rip Collins, Bill Piercy and Jack Quinn.

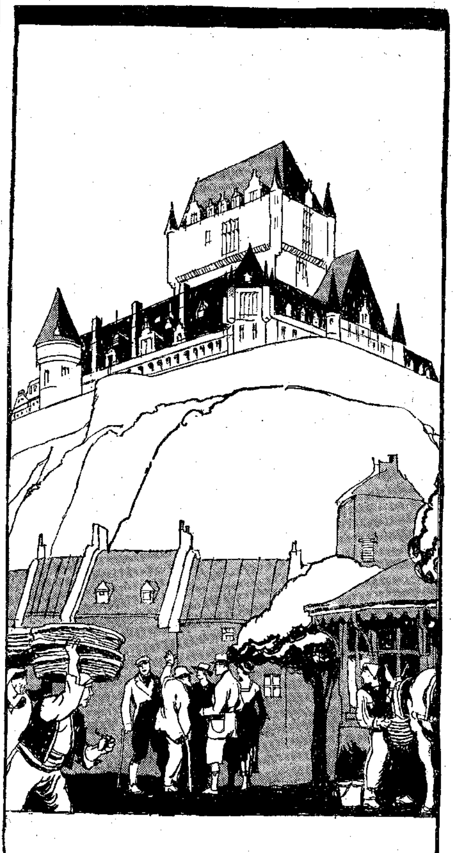
Scott was born in Bluffton, Indiana.

"HICK" BASEBALL AS THE BASIS OF THE GAME

"SMALL-TOWN baseball has been and always will be the cornerstone of our national pastime." A writer in *Sporting Life* undertakes to prove this statement by drawing upon his personal experiences as a youth, and by citing the long list of celebrities of the diamond who began their careers playing sand-lot ball in "hick" villages. Another writer in the same magazine gives added validity to the statement by showing how in many provinces of Canada, notably Ontario, there is a definite trend away from professional and even semi-professional baseball, toward purely amateur leagues among the small towns.

The commercial aspect of the game, as conducted to-day in the professional leagues, was commented upon incidentally in an article, "'Joshing' Versus Business in Baseball" in the April 28 number of THE LITERARY DIGEST. This phase of the situation receives more attention at the hands of the writers in *Sporting Life*. The first one, using the pseudonym Jim Nasium, says—

> Let big-league club owners swell up with pride over the great game they have built and applaud the oft-printed statement that they are "the rulers of baseball." Let 'em do it if they want to—but they are all wrong. As the small-town voter controls a national election, as the small-town producer of food products controls our national prosperity, as the small-town reader controls a greater portion of our national circulation of printed periodicals, so does small-town baseball actually control our national pastime.
>
> In baseball, as in business and other things, it is a customary mistake of the cities to overlook the importance of the small towns. Go into the average successful city business institution and take away the men who came from the small towns, and you wouldn't have much left but the furniture. Go into the big-league baseball world and weed out the players and the "fans" who came from the small towns, and you wouldn't have anything left but the park and the franchise.
>
> It is the same in baseball as in all other lines of endeavor—the cities provide only



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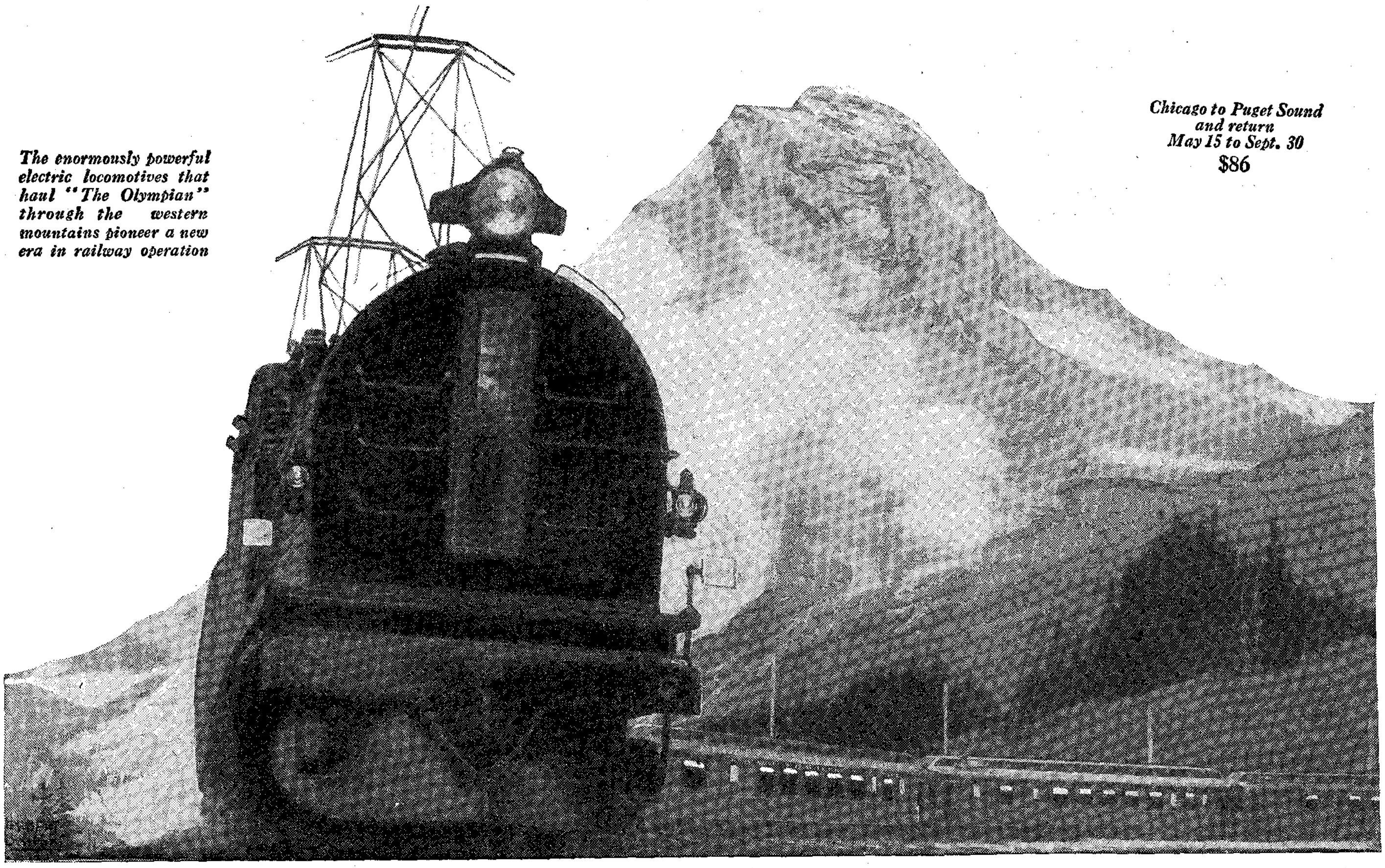
Greater CHATEAU FRONTENAC
A CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTEL
ATOP OLD QUEBEC



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The only line operating transcontinental trains by electric power
The only line owning and operating its own sleeping cars between Chicago and Seattle-Tacoma
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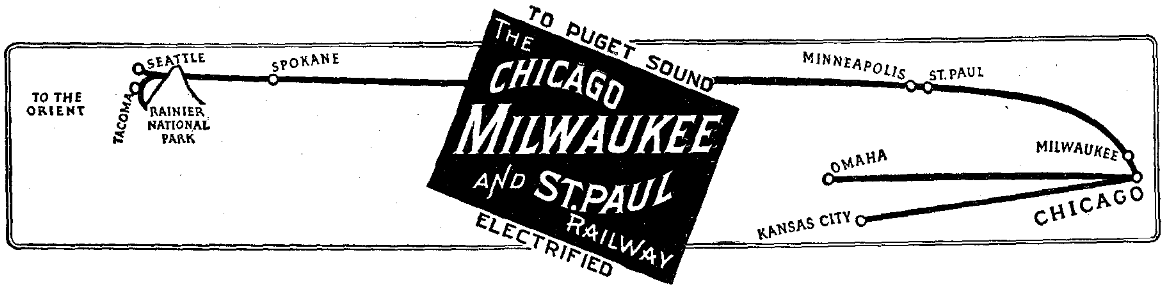
GEORGE B. HAYNES, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Illinois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It does more than remove food debris. It attacks the coats, the cause of most tooth troubles. It is adapted to the rolling method, now generally advised. One should always brush from the gums toward the tooth points. Careful people everywhere, under dental advice, are adopting this type of brush. It is known as the Decoater.

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The Decoater also comes in this pocket style. Thus travelers, motorists and others may always have a well-kept tooth brush with them.

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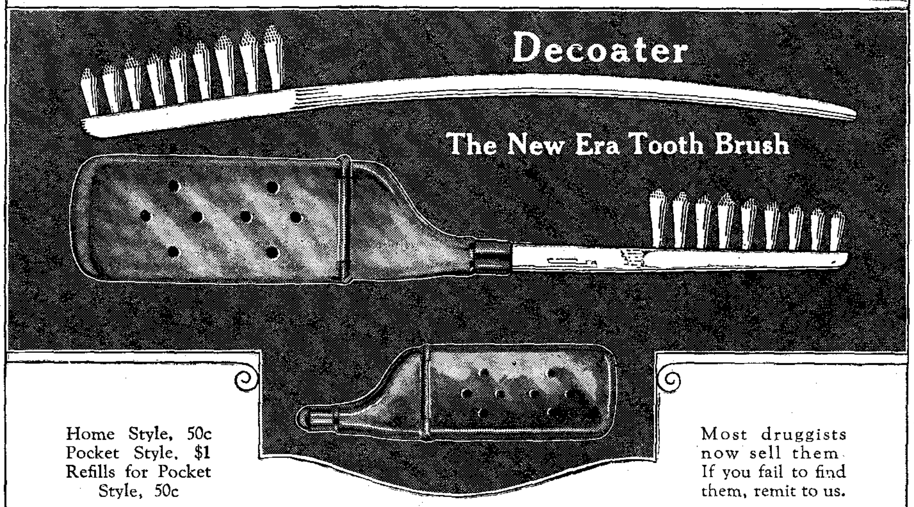
With the pocket style the handle-case is permanent. You simply buy refills as the brushes wear out. It fits the vest pocket or a woman's hand-bag.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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

the setting, the country towns provide the men. The city is merely the place where it reaches the highest brand of perfection—the "hick" town is where it gets its start. And there would be no harbor at the mouth of a river if it wasn't for its source. The trouble with the big city is that it takes the best the "hick" town has to give, and then claims it as its very own.

Once, so many years ago that we don't mind recalling it now, we happened to be a player on one of these town ball clubs in a small town in western Pennsylvania. One Saturday afternoon we went to the small town of Butler, Pennsylvania, to play a game. The Butler team had a big left-handed pitcher who was mowing down every team that came his way, and who had acquired some little local reputation, but who was then unknown to the outside world aside from a few surrounding counties. That Saturday afternoon he beat our team 11 to 0. The name of that pitcher was "Rube" Waddell, later to become known as the greatest left-hand pitcher who ever threw a baseball.

On another occasion a new family moved to town to take charge of the local hotel, and one of the young sons, then a boy in knee pants, came down to the vacant lot on which we played and started to practise with us. He wanted to join the team, saying he could catch, and we tried him behind the bat in one game and then "canned" him as not being good enough. Another local boy by the name of Wood took his place in the next game and did a lot better. The name of that catcher we "canned" was—Ossie Shreckengost.

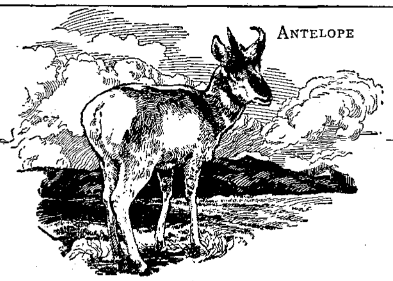
In later years Waddell and Shreckengost came together on the same team, the Philadelphia Athletics, and became the most famous battery in baseball. Wood, the boy who took "Shreck's" job on that town ball club, is now a plumber in the town.

Along about this same time another town not so far away, Carnegie, Pennsylvania, had a big, gangling, awkward ball-player whom we all feared as a hitter. The pitchers pitched 'em over his head, a mile outside, and every place in the park except over the plate—but this bird would just reach out and whale it out of the lot. He never took a ball that was within reach of his long arms. They said he was "a rotten ball-player" because he couldn't wait 'em out.

The next thing he knew he was playing ball "for money" down in Steubenville, Ohio. George Moreland, manager of the Steubenville club, had sent for him at the instigation of his brother, and he went down on a freight train with his baseball suit wrapt in a paper under his arm. He played on the Steubenville team in his stockinged feet because he had no shoes and the team had none to fit him. Not long after this that league blew up, and Moreland sold his whole ball club to the Paterson, New Jersey, team for $75. Later the big awkward player from the town of Carnegie was transferred to the Louisville club, and landed with the Pittsburgh National League Club when the two teams consolidated. The name of that player from the town of Carnegie was—Hans Wagner, the greatest ball-player of all time.

As given by "Jim Nasium," the list of players hailing from small towns sounds like a "Who's Who" in baseball and leaves one wondering whether any of the leading exponents of the national pastime have grown up in a city environment. We are told that, contrary to the usual belief, the rise of the budding athlete from scrub teams to semi-professional and finally professional aggregations is not an unmixed blessing, because—

> As the small-town ball-player advances step by step toward the big cities to which he is a stranger, and as the small-town fan moves away from the home-town allegiance of his youth, something in the way of enthusiasm and personal loyalty is lost along the way and never regained. If the big leagues could maintain that home-town loyalty and enthusiasm among its players and fans on the way up and successfully transplant it in the city in which they take up their future abode it would be the biggest boost big-league baseball has ever known—but it can't be done.
>
> There is that about loyalty to one's home-town allegiance, which, like all first loves, prevents its being transplanted; it is only the physical body that is moved into the city—the heart is back home.
>
> Big-league baseball represents a brand of professional employment in which allegiances are changed with the uniform, and any allegiance that can be shifted according to the signature that adorns the pay check isn't so much of an allegiance. But the small towns take their baseball as a personal matter—any defeat is a smack at the honor of the home town and a blow to your own personal pride.
>
> And as far as the fan is concerned, to stand up and root for a ball-player who never saw the city, you are cheering for before the return from the spring training trip and who next year may be playing against you, to root for that sort of a transplanted ball-player is something entirely different than rooting for the boy whom you have helped to raise and who is out there giving the best that he has—however poor that may be—without thought of further recompense than just helping to bring victory to the home town.
>
> The fact of the whole matter is that the sole gain baseball shows in its advance from the "hick" towns to the big leagues is a matter of playing proficiency. And on the way up it loses much that is more to be prized than mere playing ability—loyalty and home-town allegiance.
>
> On another page of this publication there is a story on "Back to Home-Town Baseball," sent in from a Canadian city, wherein is told the fact that many Canadian cities and towns, after having tried the imported brand of baseball and found it wanting in the matter of arousing local enthusiasm, are going back to the home-town game. They have come to recognize the salient fact that the fans of smaller cities and towns do not enthuse over hired players from other towns in the same measure that they do over the possibly poorer performance of their own home-town boys, and in this reversion to original baseball principles as it is to be put in execution again by Canadian towns, no team is to be permitted to use a player who does not live in the town whose team he represents.
>
> These Canadian towns may get a less efficient brand of baseball, but they'll get a lot more local loyalty. And the return to the practise of giving the home-town boys a chance to play baseball regularly in competition will serve to increase the development of players for those cities higher



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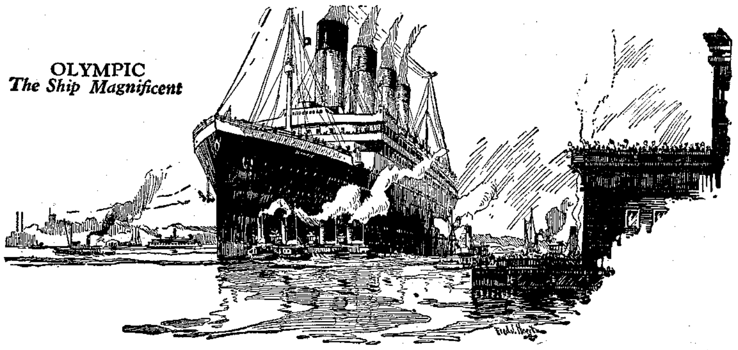

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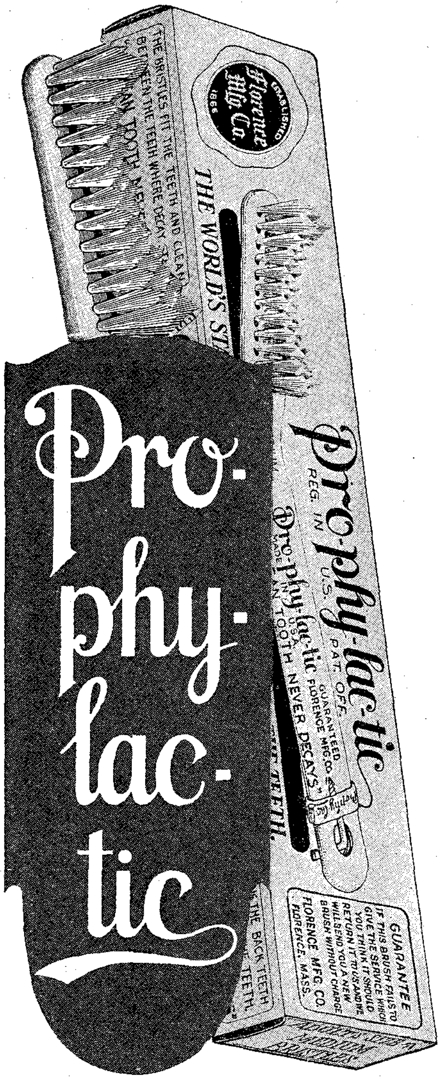
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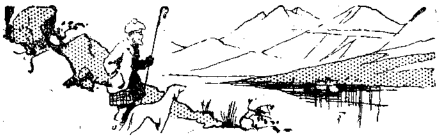
SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

up that still adhere to the modern practise of hiring their heroes.

America's national sport is making a veritable conquest of Canada "in the form of organized amateur ball," according to W. M. Gladish, writer of the other article referred to in *Sporting Life*. He goes on to explain that—

> The movement has become so pronounced that the amateur baseball interests of the Dominion are now claiming that the amateur home-brew game is pushing professional ball off the map. When W. J. Smith, of Toronto, "The father of amateur baseball in Canada," visited Ottawa to meet the amateur club moguls of Eastern Ontario for the formation of a large district of organized amateur baseball in that district, he declared that amateur ball had made such headway in various cities that the pro brand was being discontinued. This was the case in Western Ontario cities, local leagues having become so popular in Brantford and Kitchener that the latter cities had ceased to operate in the "Mint" League. Winnipeg, too, had a brand of amateur baseball that made it impossible for that city to operate a professional franchise. It was also pointed out that in Ottawa, the Canadian capital, the city council had definitely awarded the use of Lansdowne Park, the only available local ball park, to the City Amateur Baseball League and other amateur organizations exclusively, thus freezing out the pro ball team.
>
> Mr. Smith also referred to an instance in Toronto in which Dan Howley's Leafs were concerned last year. In a play-off between the Hillcrests and Oslers, two of the strong amateur nines of Toronto, the Island Stadium, the home of pro ball, held a crowd of 9,500 paid admissions. When the amateur managers approached Lol Solman, the owner of the Toronto ball club, for a date for another amateur game, he asked how it was that the amateurs drew a crowd of almost 10,000 when a double-header between Toronto and Baltimore, two of the ancient rivals in the International League, had drawn only 2,500 a few days previously.
>
> Bill Smith pointed out to Mr. Solman that the amateur stars had outdrawn the professionals because of home-town popularity. He believed that Canadian fans were growing tired of seeing imported players in action, no matter how good they were. They were preferring to see their personal friends on the diamond, and the caliber of the home-brews had improved so much during the past three years that a local championship encounter held as much attention and aroused as much excitement as a real battle between headliners of the International League.
>
> Announcement was made that the Ontario Baseball Amateur Association now had 20,000 registered amateur baseball players, of whom 8,000 participated in the senior series last season. There were twenty-eight amateur leagues in Toronto alone and these had 3,900 ball-players.
>
> Strict control was held by the Ontario association over the players by the enforcement of amateur, residence, transfer and other rules. Players are required to reside in a city or town continuously from January 1 in order to play on a local team and no player can be registered after July 15.



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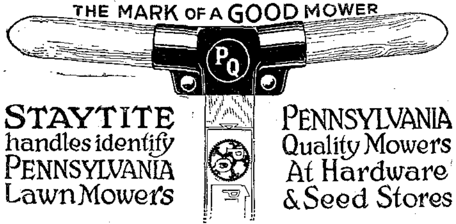

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OUR BIGGEST DEAD CITY

THE famous Cahokia mounds, lying in the rich American bottoms not far from the junction of the Missouri and Mississippi Rivers and near East St. Louis, Illinois, are the remains of the largest prehistoric city in the United States, W. E. Myer, archeologist, declared after a recent visit to this site, which is now being excavated by Professor Warren K. Moorehead of Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts, under the auspices of the University of Illinois. Unless action is soon taken to preserve these great mounds, he said, the rapid spread of modern factories in the outskirts of this important manufacturing Illinois city may completely efface the ruins of this ancient Indian metropolis, which exceeds in size any other city occupied by prehistoric man in the United States. We read in Science Service's *Daily Science Service Bulletin* (Washington):

"The University of Illinois and also a large number of prominent men throughout Illinois and the adjoining States, are very much alive to the importance of having an experienced archeologist like Professor Moorehead carefully explore and study these great mounds," Mr. Myer said. "There is now a bill before the Illinois legislature to appropriate sufficient money to purchase the site of this ancient city and to set it aside as a State park for the pleasure and education of our people forever. They feel that to allow these great mounds to be destroyed would be almost a crime against future generations.

"There are eighty mounds in this great Cahokia group, scattered over an area of about two thousand acres; but the extreme limits of this old city are still unknown. The largest of these mounds, known as the Cahokia mound, is by far the largest ever raised by prehistoric races within the boundaries of what is now the United States. This mound is about 998 feet long, 710 feet wide, and rises above the surrounding country to a height of over 90 feet.

"These vast earthworks probably at one time contained on their summits temples and chiefs' houses and other important structures.

"No accurate estimate can as yet be made as to the date when these mounds were erected or the number of people required to build them. Some of the smaller mounds in this group may possibly be burial mounds, as modern Indians have been known to raise mounds over the bodies of some of their powerful chiefs or over large numbers of their less important dead.

"Several years will be required to complete the exploration of these ruins. Altho they have been known to white men for over two hundred years, there has been little intensive exploration of them until the University of Illinois expedition under Professor Moorehead began work in 1921. It is hoped that this expedition, which is now in the field, will unearth sufficient evidence to enable them to determine what ancient Indian tribe erected these great mounds and lived in this large city.

"The builders of these mounds were not

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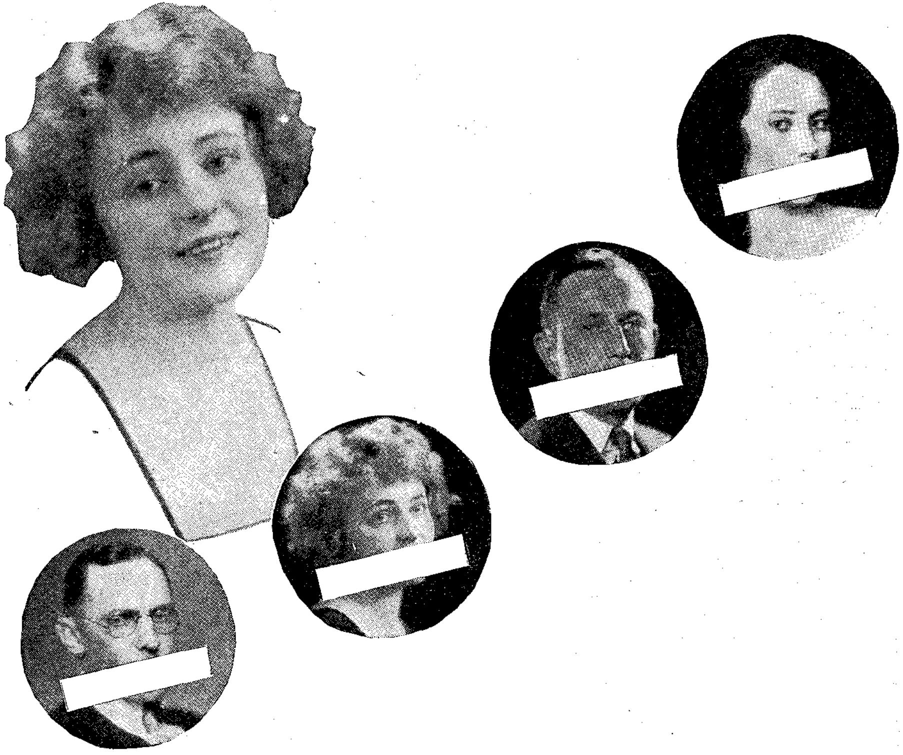

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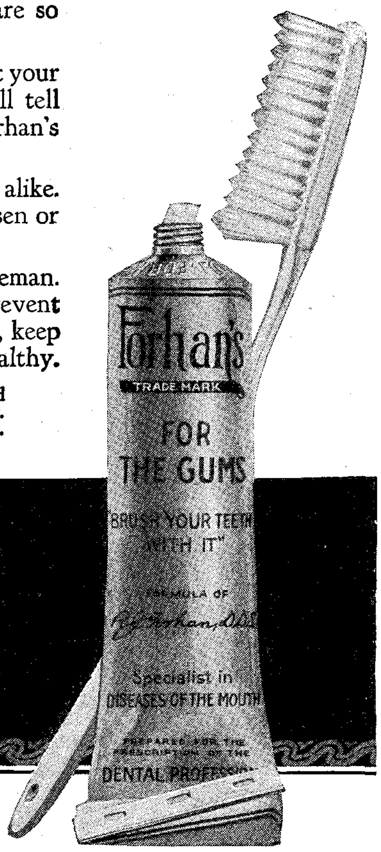
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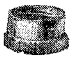

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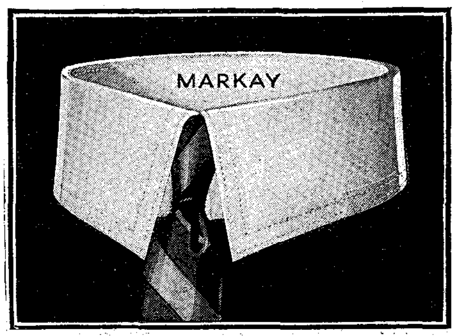

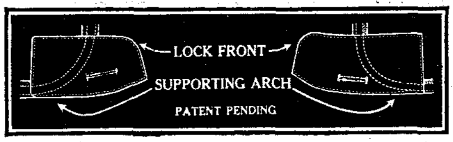

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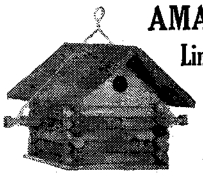
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

a separate race, but were our ancient American Indians. These mounds have been called the Cahokia group because the Cahokias, a small tribe of a few hundred Indians, were found living in the vicinity when the first white explorers came into the region. These Cahokia Indians did not live upon these mounds. They did not and could not have built the ancient city. The Cahokias stated they found these great ruins of a vanished tribe lying silent and deserted when they first came into the region. No one could tell them who built them, or when or why the vast population perished or departed."

EATING ACORNS

THE nut of the oak, a principal food-stuff of the Indians, is not now eaten by white men, altho, properly prepared, it is not disagreeable, as boys who have sampled it know well. Our forefathers fed their hogs on *mast*, which consisted chiefly of acorns. Dr. C. Hart Merriam, in *The National Geographic Magazine* (Washington), gives the following interesting facts respecting the use of the acorn as a food by aboriginal Americans. There are in the United States, he says, more than 50 species of oaks, of which 30 occur in the Eastern States and about 15 in the single State of California. He goes on:

> When it is remembered that the Indian population of California at the time of its discovery numbered probably not less than 300,000 persons, and that from the Oregon boundary to the Mexican line, except in the desert region, where oaks do not grow, acorns were universally eaten, and in most cases were the principal article of diet, some idea may be had of the vast quantity and high food value of those annually consumed.
>
> In the fall, when the acorns are ripe, the Indians gather them and spread them out to dry in the sun, and when thoroughly dried, store them in large baskets and wickerwork caches, sometimes hung in trees, but usually on rocks or poles. In western Tehama County the acorns were buried in boggy places near cold springs, where they became swollen and softened and turned nearly black, but remained fresh for years. When needed, they were dug out and *roasted*, never dried or pounded for flour, the mush and bread being always made of dried acorns.
>
> White men, in plowing, have opened up caches of acorns that had lain in these cold, boggy places for fully 30 years, and found the acorns black, but still good.
>
> When preserved dry in the usual way, the acorns are shucked as needed, and the dry meats, each splitting naturally in two parts, are pounded in stone mortars until reduced to a fine meal or flour. This at first is disagreeably bitter, but the bitter element is removed by leaching with warm water. The meal is then dried and stored.
>
> The Indians of Round Valley, California, sometimes practise another method of getting rid of the bitter element, namely, by burying the acorns with grass, ashes and charcoal in a sandy place and afterward soaking them in water from time to time until they become sweet.

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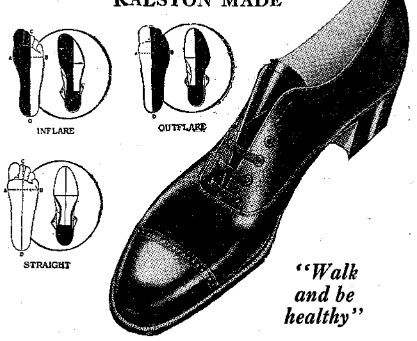

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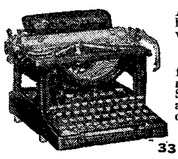
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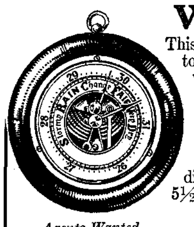


TELL TOMORROW'S WEATHER—

This reliable barometer enables you to predict accurately any change in weather 8 to 24 hours in advance. Tells when it is going to rain or snow or be fair and dry. Scientifically constructed, attractive in appearance, finished in Mahogany, Oak or Flemish; enamel dial, heavy bevel glass front. Size 5½ inches.

Agents Wanted

AN IDEAL GIFT

Makes a highly prized and lasting gift—novel, interesting and of great practical value. Tells when to plan fishing trips, picnics, outings, etc. Suitable for yachts and motor boats. Indispensable to motorists, shippers, farmers, tourists. Educational. No home complete without one. Fully guaranteed; postpaid to any address on receipt of................ $5.00

DAVID WHITE
Dept. L, 419 E. Water St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Now!

every cake in a metal soap box

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

The ordinary method of cooking is by boiling in baskets by means of hot stones, the result being a thick jelly-like mush or porridge. Acorn flour makes a rich, glutinous food containing 18 to 25 per cent. of nut oil of obvious nutritive value.

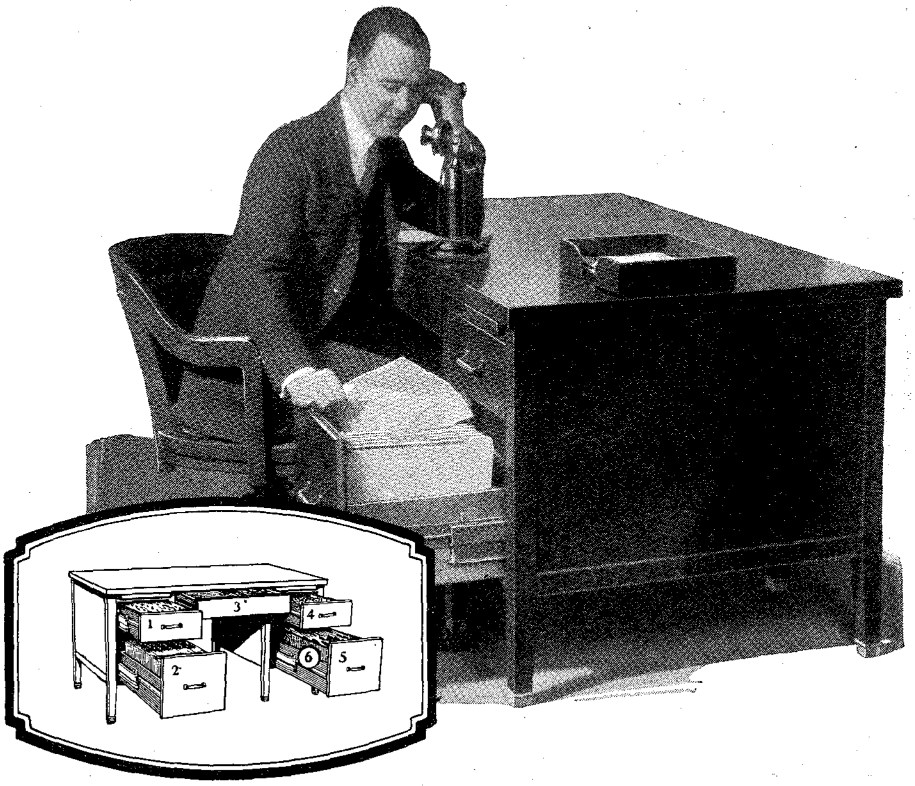
Mrs. Merriam tells me that it is easy to work, being what cooks call a "good binder," which means that it holds together well even when mixed with several times its bulk of corn-meal or other coarse or granular materials.

Mush and bread made wholly of acorn flour are not pleasing to our taste, but leached acorn meal mixed with corn-meal in the proportion of one part acorn to four parts corn makes excellent corn bread and pones; and mixed with white flour or whole-wheat flour in the same proportion it makes palatable bread and muffins, adding to the cereal value the value of a fat nut product.

I have often eaten the pure acorn mush and bread as made by the Indians, but prefer the mixed product. John Muir, during his arduous tramps in the mountains of California, often carried the hard, dry acorn bread of the Indians, and deemed it the most compact and strength-giving food he had ever used.

The quantity of acorn meal cooked and eaten by Indians is almost beyond belief, Professor Merriam says. At a ceremony for the dead, held near Bald Rock, Tuolumne County, California, in early October, 1907, the preparation of the acorn food for the mourners and guests was begun several days in advance. Two cooking places were established. He continues:

> On the opening day I counted at the cooking places about fifty huge baskets, each holding from one to two bushels, full of freshly cooked corn mush (*nuppah*). The mush is so heavy that the services of two strong women were required to lift each basket and place it in the large conical burden basket on the back of a third woman, who slowly carried it to the round-house where the ceremony was held.
>
> In addition to the mush, there were at least fifty turtle-shaped loaves of acorn bread (*oo-lay*), made by dipping out the hot mush in a special basket and plunging it (turning it out of the basket) into a cold, running stream.
>
> The action of the cold water, curiously enough, causes the loaves to contract and harden. They are then placed on rocks to drain, and in the course of a few days become dry and hard and may be carried for weeks, until consumed.
>
> All acorns are not equally desirable from the food standpoint. Of the edible qualities of the numerous Eastern species I have no personal knowledge, tho it is well known that acorns of several species were eaten by various Eastern tribes from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico.
>
> It is known that the Algonquin tribes of the Eastern States used acorns for bread and for oil, and mixed boiled acorns with their fish and meat.
>
> The Iroquois of the State of New York, according to F. W. Waugh, commonly made use of acorns for food, apparently favoring the sweet kinds, as those of the white and chestnut oaks; but in times of necessity resorted to the bitter acorns of the black and red species.
>
> The Hurons of Eastern Canada, according to the Jesuit Relations, prepared the acorns by "first boiling them in a lye made from ashes, in order to take from them their excessive bitterness."



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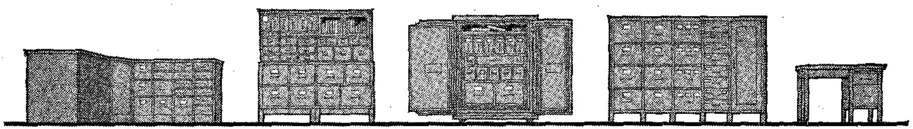

FILING CABINETS - DESKS - SAFES - OFFICE SYSTEMS AND SUPPLIES

A man who lives on paper

Henry B. Rankin, of Springfield, Illinois, has been a shut-in for thirty-nine years

READ what he says about the big things in his life:

My dear Sirs:

I write this on passing my eighty-fifth birthday, and the thirty-ninth year of my shut-in life. Such a life as mine is one largely lived on paper. Take paper out of my life and there would be little left worth telling. One of the big things in my paper life has been Old Hampshire Bond.

A shut-in's correspondence is much larger than if he were in active life. He's always on the writing job and takes no vacations. I have lived for thirty-nine years on paper pages and along the wires. Life continues worth living when lived largely by wire and on Old Hampshire Bond. Those return messages that come back to me satisfy best if they come water-lined, "Old Hampshire Bond." So all is O. K. both coming and going.

It takes both script and typing beautifully. If there is a trip-up in the spelling, or a start out the wrong way with a sentence, Old Hampshire Bond kindly receives the eraser's gentle touch and leaves no blur or blotch, and the secret of the blunder is so well kept that no show of it appears on the fair face of good Old Hampshire Bond.

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[Signed] HENRY B. RANKIN,
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Springfield, Illinois

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INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

REPLACING RUSSIA AS FOOD PRODUCER FOR EUROPE

IT seems to be just as true of nations as of men that they are not really indispensable, "that they can be spared from the great scheme of things as they are." So reflects the editor of *Financial America*, as he recalls the important part once played by Russia as food producer for the rest of Europe, and realizes that now for several years other nations have been assuming Russia's task. "That task in 1913 was the shipment of ten million tons of grain, eggs, sugar, butter and peas." Russia's failure to produce food for export has stimulated food production in other nations. As a whole, we are told, "they regained last year their wheat yield of pre-war years." That alone, of course, would not fill the gap, but—

In place of Russia's pre-war grain exports the United States has added about 150 million bushels of corn to her contribution of this year, compared with 1913. We have also increased wheat shipments at least 100 million bushels above 1913, rice at least 300 million pounds, ham 100 million pounds, condensed milk nearly 200 million pounds, and lard not less than 100 millions.

Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Argentina like America are replacing Russian food in Europe with their own farm products. They compete eagerly with each other and with America for the task laid down by the Slav. Should the trade barriers of Bolshevism persist it is possible that in time Central and Western Europe might forget that they ever ate food from the great plains of Southern and Central Russia.

There are two serious obstacles, it is said, that stand in the way of the United States filling Russia's place in world markets. First, there is the higher cost of food production here. Second, there is our refusal "to accept payment for food as Russia did, in Europe's manufactures. "We can supply most of our own needs in manufactured goods and have "raised barriers in the form of duties against European goods." But Australia and Canada "have preferential relations with England which formerly took about one-seventh of Russia's food shipments. Thus they are enabled to replace Russia in the English food market, taking English manufactures in exchange like Russia." And then there is Argentina, which is both a food producer "and a large buyer of European manufactured goods." It is pointed out that:

The exchange with Europe is easier for these countries than for America. Our demand for payment in gold rather than in European commodities sends the impoverished European to the Canadian, Australian or Argentine farmer. When other supplies fail he buys from America sparingly. He substitutes potatoes, cabbages and turnips for our grain and meat.

WHY SUCCESSFUL SPECULATORS ARE SO RARE

AN experienced Wall Street man once offered to give $5,000 for every name and address of a man "who has been a consistent speculator in Wall Street and who has quit ahead of the game." Now, while this is "a pretty large statement," and while lots of people really have made money in Wall Street, it seems to the editor of *The Outlook's* financial department that he was "just about right." For what he meant "was that the outsider who goes down to some brokerage office, 'plays' the market, buys on margin and expects to win, is practically certain not only not to win but to lose all he has" The writer in *The Outlook* goes on to tell why, in his opinion, the person who does this is in the long run sure to lose. "In the first place, he is playing the other fellow's game and that at the start is a serious handicap." Then—

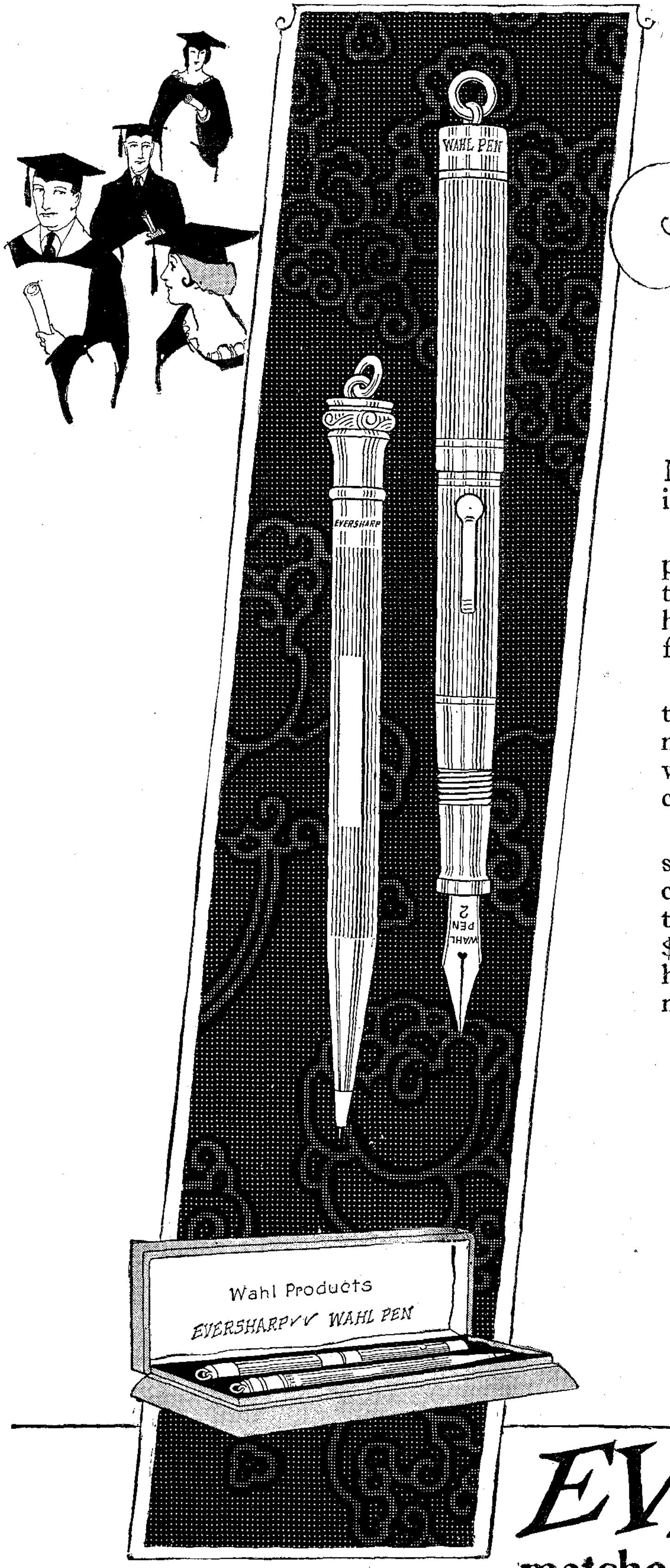
In the second place, a man who speculates in stocks has commissions and interest charges to pay, and before his purchases show a profit they must advance far enough in price to cover these items. For instance, if a man buys 100 shares of stock selling at $100 a share, and he puts up a ten-point margin, he must borrow the $9,000 balance from the broker and pay him interest on this amount. Further, he is losing the interest on the $1,000 he has put up in cash; and then there are the broker's commissions for buying the stock, and more commissions when he sells. So that if he holds the stock for any length of time he must sell at a considerable advance merely to get his money back. In addition to having the odds of ignorance against him, he is handicapped by the financial odds, and these two things in themselves are enough to defeat most people.

There is psychology against the speculator in the third place, and in the long run this beats him, if nothing else does. Let us take the hypothetical case of a man who has $10,000 to speculate with. He expects to win; but suppose he starts off a loser Suppose he loses $100 on his first venture. He tries again, planning to get that back and more besides. Suppose he loses $900 this time; he is $1,000 out of pocket. But he has $9,000 left, and if the thought of quitting comes to him he puts it aside, for no gambler quits when he is behind. He tries again, and again he loses. He keeps on trying, and his losses keep mounting Eventually, of course, he quits, but only when his money is gone, his credit has vanished, and he has no other option. In other words, the speculator who loses stops speculating only when his capital is lost, and not before. This is simple psychology.

On the other hand, suppose he starts winning instead of losing. When does he quit?

The answer as applied to the man who wins at the start is exactly the same as in the case of the loser; a man who speculates, and the word implies that he is trying to win, is certainly not going to stop so long

GRADUATION



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Eversharp and Wahl Pen both are made in sizes and styles for pocket or purse, ribbon or chain. To those who have neither, give both. To those who have one, give the other. Eversharp, $1 to $10—Wahl Pen, $4 to $10. Solid gold at higher prices. At your dealer's. Look for the name on the pencil and the pen.

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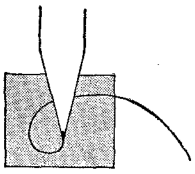

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The inside of Eversharp's tip is like the inside of a rifle barrel. This rifling cuts tiny grooves in the lead, which hold it as firmly as the grip of a vise, until you are *ready* to move it. Only with a firmly held lead can any mechanical pencil give satisfaction.

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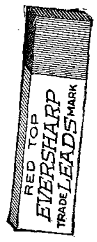

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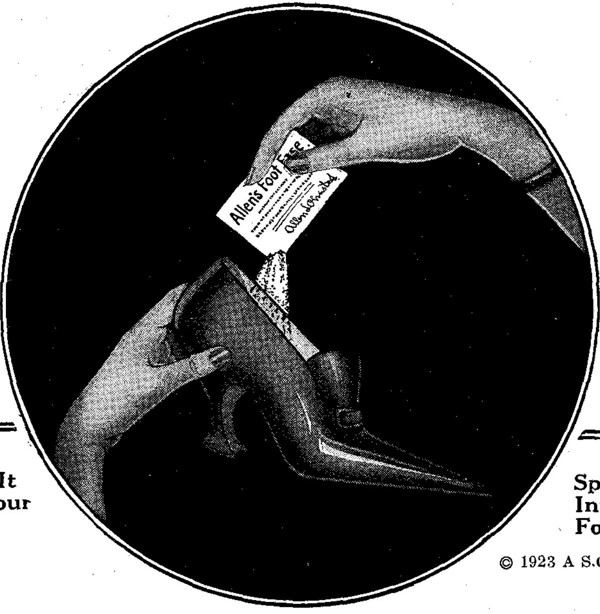
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Sprinkle It Into Your Foot-Bath

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At night, when your feet are tired, sore and swollen from excessive dancing or walking, sprinkle Allen's Foot=Ease in the foot-bath **and enjoy the bliss of feet without an ache.**

Over One Million five hundred thousand pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.

Trial package and a Foot=Ease Walking Doll sent FREE. Address Allen's Foot=Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

In a Pinch, use
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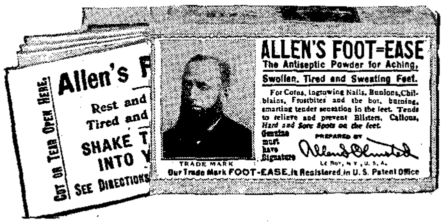
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The Antiseptic Powder for Aching, Swollen, Tired and Sweating Feet.
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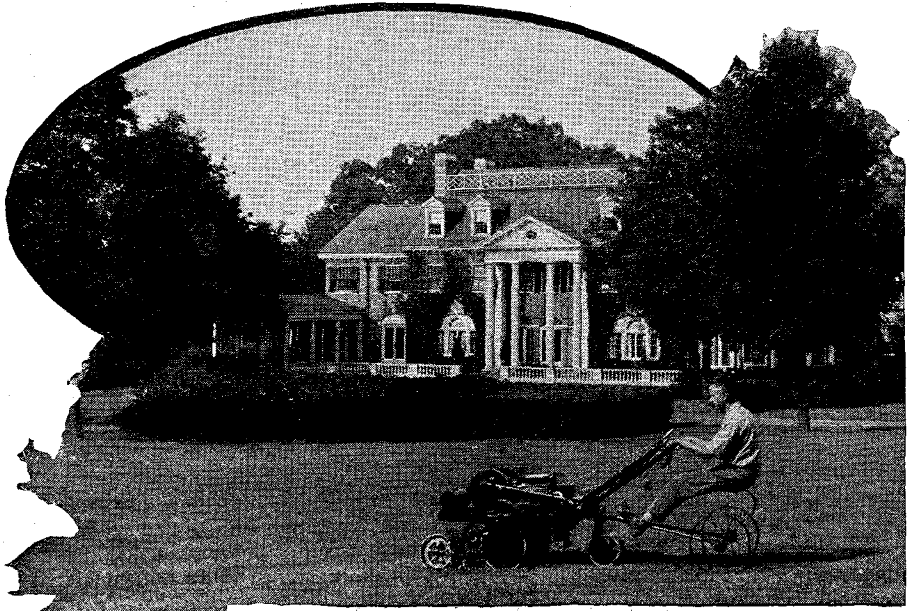

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The operator need not be a mechanic. An unskilled laborer can do perfect work. Consider the saving in wages and you will understand why an Ideal Power Mower quickly pays for itself even on lawns of medium size.

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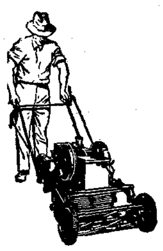
Dealers in all Principal Cities (46)



Ideal Junior mows a swath 22 inches wide and cuts from 3 to 4 acres a day

Ideal 30" mower cuts a 30-inch swath and mows from 6 to 7 acres a day.

IDEAL
Power Lawn Mowers

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

as he is winning. That is what he set out to do, and why quit while his purpose is being accomplished? But he doesn't win always. The odds are against him, and in the end they will down him surely. Certainly it has worked out this way in myriads of instances.

In conclusion, we are told quite firmly that this is not an attack upon Wall Street but simply a statement of what happens "to people with little capital and less knowledge who use Wall Street for the purpose of speculation," and, of course, it applies to them "if they speculate in stocks on any other exchange, or on no exchange at all." Stock exchanges are necessary to the business life of the nation and perform their proper function "with astonishing efficiency and dispatch," and Wall Street should not be blamed because "foolish people abuse its privileges."

WATER-POWER DEVELOPMENT IN INDIA

A COUNTRY situated on the slopes of the highest mountain range in the world, with great rivers running to the sea, and various smaller mountain ranges strategically located in relation to its great cities, ought to develop water-power on a large scale. Such a country is India, but tho there is evidently great scope for the development of hydro-electric schemes, "for one reason or another, the development so far has not been great compared to the size of the country," the London *Stock Exchange Gazette* remarks. Yet there has been distinct progress of late in one district, that is in the harnessing of the water-power in the Western Ghats, the mountain range running parallel with the western coast of Hindustan. As the London weekly notes:

> The hydro-electric schemes constructed and under construction in this area constitute about 80 per cent. of the total hydro-electric undertakings in hand in India and Burma. These Western Ghats undertakings supply the city of Bombay with electric power at a very much lower cost than can be obtained by the usual means. The four most important undertakings in the group are under the control of Messrs. Tata Sons, Limited, these being the Andhra Valley Power Supply Company, the Tata Hydro-Electric Power Supply Company, the Tata Power Company, and the Koyna River project.
>
> Of these the Tata Hydro-Electric Power Company has been in operation for about seven years, and is supplying the cotton-spinning industry of Bombay with a large amount of power. Its dividends range from 7 to 8 per cent. The other schemes are being developed, and when completed should be capable of supplying Bombay City and neighborhood with 915,000 electrical horse-power for 3,600 hours each year to a maximum charge of ¾d. per unit.

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

May 2.—The occupation forces in the Ruhr seize 95,000,000 marks at the Duisburg branch of the Reichsbank.

France warns Turkey anew that she does not like the Turkish concentration of troops on the Syrian frontier and that if the troops are not removed it may be difficult for France to continue peace negotiations at Lausanne.

May 3.—A dispatch from Paris states that Premier Poincaré has protested to the American Government against the Supreme Court decision prohibiting the carrying of intoxicating liquors by foreign vessels entering American ports.

Dr. Tikhon, former Patriarch of the Russian Orthodox Church, is unfrocked by the All-Russian Church Conclave on charges of opposing the Soviet régime.

May 4.—Director Jaeger of the Heinrichshütte Iron Works, at Hattingen in the Ruhr, is fined by a French court-martial 50,000,000 marks for resistance to the French authorities.

May 5.—Turkish authorities announce that Turkey is demobilizing troops in Cilicia and that there is no ground for fear that Turkey is threatening the Syrian frontier.

May 6.—The French and Belgian Governments formally reject the German reparations offer of 30,000,000 gold marks as being insufficient, and state that the Ruhr will be evacuated only proportionately as payments are made.

Chinese bandits wreck China's fastest express train on the Tientsin-Pukow railroad in southern Shantung and rob and make prisoners a large number of foreigners, among them several Americans, and hold them for ransom.

Ex-premier Venizelos, of Greece, warns the Allied leaders at the Lausanne Near East Peace Conference that Greece will not pay a cent for reparations to Turkey.

The King and Queen of England arrive in Rome on a visit of state to the King and Queen of Italy.

May 8.—The Chinese Government orders the Foreign Commissioner of Shantung Province to pay the ransom of $1,000,000 demanded by the bandits who on May 6 wrecked a passenger train and captured a number of foreigners, including several Americans, one of whom is said to have been slain. Several have escaped.

The British Government demands that the Russian Soviet Government accept within ten days liability for the false imprisonment of a British subject and the murder of another and pay such compensation as may be awarded by an arbitrator.

Dr. Krupp von Bohlen, head of the Krupp Works, and Directors Hartwig and Oesterlen are sentenced by a French court-martial to fifteen years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 100,000,000 marks, and Director Bruhn is sentenced to ten years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 100,000,000 marks for inciting Krupp workmen to resist French troops.

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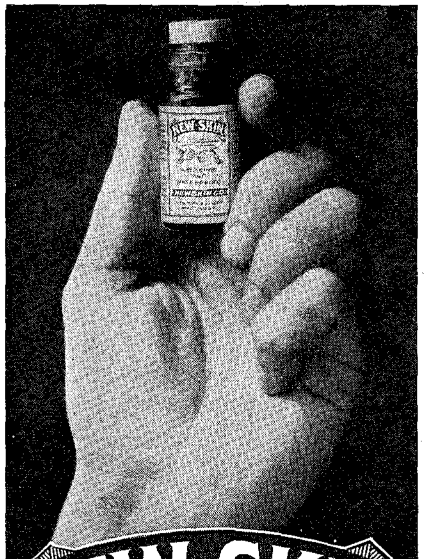

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Guaranteed NOT TO CUT

The 1922 "Wearever" Practice Golf Ball was a tremendous success, *but the 1923 ball is far better.* It is harder. Dimples are deeper and larger. Ball is standard weight and size. Guaranteed NOT TO CUT. Name "Wearever" in red is on every ball.

With this improved "Wearever" Practice Golf Ball, you will get fine distance in your drives not only in flight but also in run. When the irons are used, most players find this new ball equal in every way to a regulation ball. Being perfectly balanced and centered, the 1923 "Wearever" is remarkably true in flight and very accurate on the greens. Sold by golf supply dealers everywhere. **If you have difficulty obtaining the "Wearever," we will send you one dozen only, prepaid, for $2.40.**

Faultless Sponge Tennis Balls are wonderfully lively for fast, accurate play. Skilled players praise their action and the way they stand up. Official size and weight. Sponge rubber all through. WILL NOT DEFLATE or become lifeless. Sold by dealers in sporting goods everywhere. **If you have difficulty in obtaining Faultless Tennis Balls, we will ship you one dozen only, prepaid, for $3.00.**

THE FAULTLESS RUBBER CO.
115 Rubber Street Ashland, Ohio

CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

DOMESTIC

May 2.—Secretary of the Treasury Mellon announces that regulations carrying out the Supreme Court's decision prohibiting all vessels from carrying liquors into United States ports will become effective June 10.

Charles E. Ruthenberg, of Cleveland, executive secretary of the Workers' party of America, is found guilty at St. Joseph, Michigan, of violating the Michigan law against criminal syndicalism. He is one of the sixteen communists arrested at the Workers' party's convention in Michigan last August.

Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, asks for "non-partizan unity" in support of President Harding's proposal that the United States enter the International Court of Justice.

May 3.—Lieutenants Oakley G. Kelly and John A. Macready complete the first non-stop flight across the United States in 26 hours 50 minutes and 48 2/5 seconds. The flight was made from Hempstead, Long Island, to San Diego, California.

Seven people are killed and thirty-eight are injured in the wreck of a Denver and Rio Grande Western train at Woodside, Utah.

May 4.—The Methodist Board of Bishops meeting at Wichita, Kansas, recalls the Methodist delegation recently sent to Russia at the invitation of the Russian Orthodox Church.

It cost the Federal Government $1,922,000 to enforce the Daugherty injunction in the recent railroad shopmen's strike, Jacob Dickerson, special representative of the United States Attorney-General, informs Judge Wilkerson, of the Federal Court in Chicago, in a deposition asking that the injunction be made permanent.

May 6.—The State Department cables to Jacob Gould Schurman, United States Minister to China, requesting full particulars as to the wrecking of the Tientsin-Pukow train by Chinese bandits and the capture of a number of Americans.

The United States Treasury announces a new offering of $400,000,000 of treasury notes to complete the refunding and retiring of the Victory notes, which when issued aggregated more than $4,000,000,000. The new issue will bear 4¾ per cent. interest and will mature March 15, 1927.

Ten men are killed in an explosion in a mine of the Rocky Mountain Fuel Company near Aguilar, Colorado.

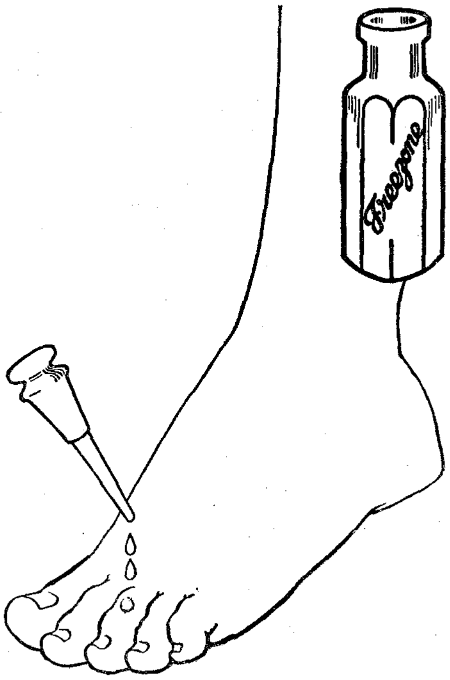
May 7.—President Harding states in a letter to the Council of the General Federation of Women's Clubs meeting in Atlanta that the evidence which comes to him from all parts of the country is overwhelmingly in favor of the United States joining the World Court.

May 8.—Secretary of Commerce Hoover states to the convention in New York of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States that this is not a period of inflation and that the present prosperity should continue.

It is announced by the State Department that steps are being formulated to take care of Americans traveling in China.

Corns

Lift Off with the Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly *that corn stops hurting, then shortly you* lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between toes, and calluses, without pain, soreness.

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YOUR boy will be proud when he meets "Dad" for the first time with the new WATERFORD. Mother and the children will enjoy their summer this year if you provide them with this sturdy, reliable motor boat that they can run in absolute safety—over rocks, snags or in shallow water.

Your week-end at the cottage will be a delight—you ca *reach the spot where they're biting without tiresome oar work.*

Write today for the story of this wonderful boat "1500 Miles in Canadian Wilds"

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THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"F. S. F.," Hillsboro, Ore.—"Please answer the following: (1) Meaning of *sibling*, used in the expression 'ordinary *siblings*' referring to people, in the book, 'How to Teach' by Strayer and Nordsworthy. (2) Is it correct to say, 'a two-*storied* house'? (3) Pronunciation of *saith* as written in the Bible."

(1) The word *sibling* is a derivative of *sib*. A *sib* is a relative, especially a blood relation, as a brother or sister, that is, one of two or more children of same parents. (2) It is correct to speak of a "two-*storied* house," altho the usual practise is to say a "two-*story* house." (3) The pronunciation of *saith* as written in the Bible to-day is *seth*, *e* as in *pen*. Formerly the "ai" had the sound of "e" in *they*, and this digraph (*ai*) is given the sound in Nova Scotia, and by some persons of Scottish ancestry who pronounce *says* with the same sound, that is, giving the "ay" the sound of "e" in *they*.

"R. W. H.," Wartrace, Tenn.—"Kindly give me the difference between *delusion* and *illusion*."

"A *delusion* is a mistaken conviction, an *illusion* is a mistaken perception or inference. An *illusion* may be wholly of the senses; a *delusion* always involves some mental error. In an optical *illusion* the observer sees either what does not exist, or what exists otherwise than as he sees it, as when in a mirage distant springs and trees appear close at hand. We speak of the *illusions* of fancy or of hope, but of the *delusions* of the insane. A *hallucination* is a false image or belief which has nothing, outside of the disordered mind, to suggest it; as, the *hallucinations* of delirium tremens."—FERNALD, *English Synonyms, Antonyms, and Prepositions.*

"R. J. G.," Crittenden, Ark.—"(1) Please tell me if 'are' is correct in the following sentence, '. . . his whereabouts *are* a mystery.' (2) Also what is 'it' in the following: '*It* will rain to-day'?"

(1) The word *whereabouts* altho plural in form is singular in construction and always takes a verb in the singular. "Husband and wife disappeared; their whereabouts *is* a mystery."

(2) The pronoun *it* may be used as the indefinite subject of a verb, without referring to anything in particular; as "*It* rains"; "*It* is too late to go." The verb in such use is often called *impersonal*.

"P. E. L.," Prescott, Ariz.—"Kindly define the phrase: 'By hook or by crook.' Does it necessarily or commonly imply shady or dishonorable methods of accomplishment?"

In Vizetelly & De Bekker, "Idioms and Idiomatic Phrases," page 215, the phrase is defined, "By any means, fair or foul.

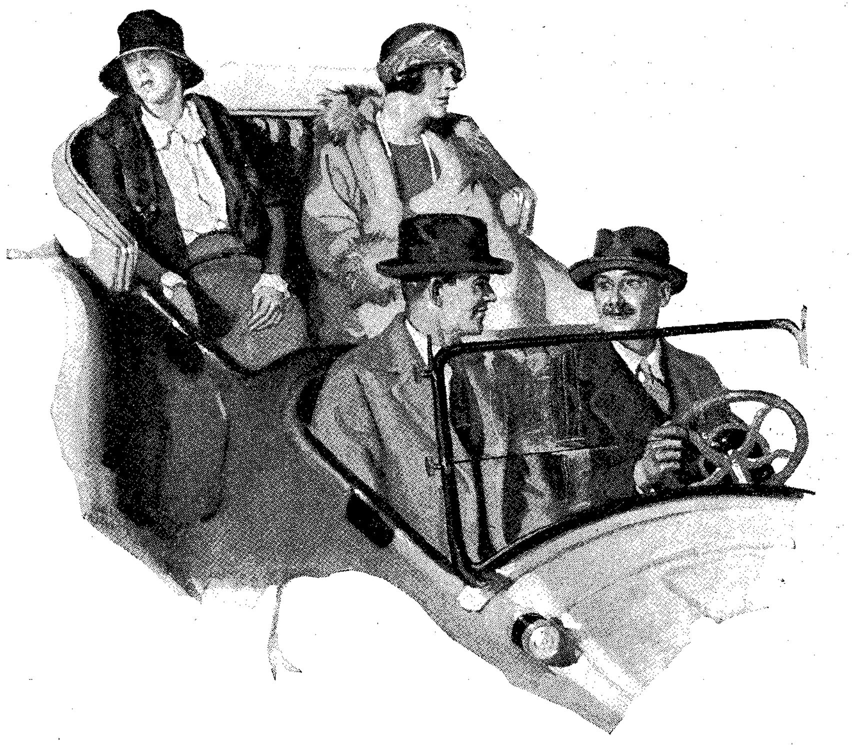
Farmer & Henley in 'Slang and Its Analogues,' cite the following: 'd. 1298. THOMAS THE RHYMER *On Parliaments*. Their work was *by hook or crook* to rap and bring all under the emperor's power.' But Skelton is quoted by Sir James A. H. Murray as containing the first instance of use (date, 1529):

Nor wyll suffre this boke
By hoke or by croke Prynted to be.
Colin Cloute 1240."

The idiom is nearly four centuries old. Brewer in his "Phrase and Fable" says: "Formerly the poor of a manor were allowed to go into the forests with a hook and crook to get wood. What they could not reach they might pull down with their crook. The French equivalent is 'A droit ou a tort,' or 'De bric et de broc.' Either with the thief's hook or the bishop's crook." Mrs. S. C. Hall, in her *Ireland* (vol. ii, p. 149 *n.*), traces the origin of this phrase, to the fact that when the ships of Strongbow were entering Waterford harbor he noticed a tower on one side and a church on the other. Inquiring their names, he was told it was the 'Tower of Hook' and the 'Church of Crook.' Then said he, 'We must take the town *by Hook and by Crook*.'"

"'Dynmure Wood was ever open and common to the . . . inhabitants of Bodmin . . . to bear away upon their backs a burden of lop, crop, *hook*, *crook*, and bag wood.'—*Bodmin Register* (1525)."

"H. S. S.," So. Weymouth, Mass.—The name *Hough* is pronounced *huf*—*u* as in *but*.



Two guests of this motorist are really his victims

Over-inflated tires can make riding in the rear seat a discomfort instead of a pleasure

Many a car owner drives on over-inflated tires, and thinks little of it, because he does all his riding in the driver's seat.

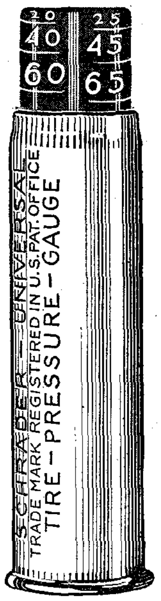
Ride in your rear seat some time and see. If your tires are over-inflated, your car will get the full force of bumps and jolts that you miss on the front seat.

That's bad enough for comfort—but it's particularly bad for the car. The pounding and vibration may wear out the whole car prematurely.

The thing to do is to keep a constant check on the air pressure in your tires. It's no work—it's easy. Simply buy a Schrader Universal Tire Pressure Gauge, keep it handy, and use it regularly. Then you will be sure that your tires are inflated to the right pressure, that your car is getting the right treatment, and that your "guest" seats are comfortable and enjoyable.

The Schrader Gauge is always accurate. "Not enough air," and it warns you. Under-inflation is bad for tube and casing alike. "Too much air," and the Schrader Gauge prevents you from letting your car ride like a truck on solid tires.

You can purchase a Schrader Gauge at nearly every garage, accessory shop or hardware store. Price $1.25 (in Canada, $1.50). Special type for trucks and wire wheels, $1.75 (in Canada, $2).



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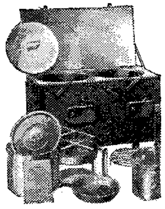

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Science Note.—HE—"Does the moon affect the tide?"

SHE—"No, only the untied."—*Michigan Gargoyle.*

Too True.—Farmhouse, barn and garden for rent. Room to keep animals; appropriate for summer boarders. Inquire Citizen Herald.—*Classified Ad in The Walden (N. Y.) Citizen Herald.*

The Real Question.—WIFE—"Do you know that you haven't kissed me for six weeks?"

PROF. (who is absent-minded)—"Good heavens, who have I been kissing then?"—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

Harsh Criticism.—Alice for the first time saw a cat carrying her kitten by the nape of its neck.

"You ain't fit to be a mother," she cried scathingly. "You ain't hardly fit to be a father!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Every Man to His Taste.—

WE WANT YOUR
EGGS
AND WANT THEM BAD
PORTER & YOUNG.

—*Display Ad in The Le Roy (Minn.) Independent.*

Danger!—GUIDE (in Yellowstone)—"Now, ladies, this phenomenon occurs every three minutes. Maybe you'd like to look down into the geyser before the next eruption."

MR. SMITHERS (calling to wife)—"Not you! It's just like you to be late."—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

Mixed Conclusions.—It was Robert's first visit to the Zoo.

"What do you think of the animals?" inquired Uncle Ben.

After a critical inspection of the exhibit the boy replied, "I think the kangaroo and the elephant should change tails."—*Cincinnati Western Christian Advocate.*

Too Soon.—WOMAN FRIEND—"No wonder Edith won't look at you. It's your own fault. You act like a slave—fawning and cringing before her, as if you didn't dare to call your soul your own."

MR. WORMLEY—"Don't women like that kind of thing?"

WOMAN FRIEND—"Um—not until after marriage."—*Boston Transcript.*

How to Use a Vamp.—"You take your husband with you when you order a hat?"

"Yes."

"I do not like that vampire they have in the millinery department."

"She will only vamp my husband long enough to help me get an expensive hat picked out. After all she has the heart of a true woman."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Touched.—It was a soirée musical. A singer had just finished "My Old Kentucky Home."

The hostess, seeing one of her guests weeping in a remote corner, went to him and inquired in a sympathetic voice:

"Are you a Kentuckian?"

And the answer came quickly: "No, madam, I am a musician."—*Montreal Gazette.*

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